



Maxwell Stanley Heightland

October 27, 2021 - April 8, 2025

One October night in 2021, a tiny kitten crawled out from under a porch, and it was love at first sight. That was my very first brush with the cat distribution system, and oh, it was magical. I told everyone I was simply fostering until he could be adopted, but secretly, I knew in that moment I was meant to be Maxwell's momma. And when it came time to let him go (and the agency had a perfectly lovely adopter lined up), I broke. I couldn't let him go. I -proudly- foster failed. He will forever remain my favorite failure. Max had the most soulful green eyes, the biggest pink nose, and the most gentle nature. He was talkative, sweet, and too good for this world, and he loved nothing more than to eat and have his ears rubbed. He had countless nicknames (Maximus, Max-Max, Maxi-Pax, Boobie, Hunka-Chunka, Hunka-Chunka Woo-Woo, Opossum, beefcake, Daphne, I could go on and on!) and he happily answered to each and every one of them. Max was preceded in death by his big brothers Mason and Jack. He is survived by his big brother Mowgli, baby brother Gus, sister Elouise, meow-maw Jennifer, and mom, Rebecca. Maxwell was loved beyond measure and will be fiercely missed. Goodbye, my sweet boy. Momma will love you for all the days I have left. Thank you for being mine and thank you for choosing me to be your momma, it was the honor of a lifetime. "I will spend the rest of my life missing you, for the privilege of loving you for all of yours."