



## Peggity Miller

June 12, 2006 - February 12, 2021

Peggity was my everything. She was just a wee one when I first saw her. When I held her in the palm of my two hands she turned on her back and I blew on her belly - she looked at me and seemed to laugh. I fell in love. I never had a dog of my own and before Peggity I always had cats and when I brought Peggity home, my two cats adopted her as well.

My adult children and grandchildren adored her. The neighbors loved her and after commented how she spoke with her eyes. We all loved her. Peggity loved babies. When we would go for a walk she would crawl up to a small child and wait for their touch.

And she loved cats. She thought all cats loved her - I guess it was because her two sisters, "oh, cat sisters", loved her. There was one especially she adored, a small white cat who we names "Snow White". Let's go see Snow White and off we would go and the kitty would come running to meet us.

Peggity had a couple boy friends in the neighborhood as well. There was Wicket who was crazy in love with her. And BoJo who always was looking out their front window for her. I guess he still looks and waits. Wicky is with Peggity now and I bet they are running all over. We all miss you - Peggity. And your campground friends Anne and Miss Mattie miss you too. I know Moose is watching over you so I don't worry.

-Clingan Ann Miller