

“Ginny”

March 23rd 2008

Ginny came to BrightHaven in August of 2003 to die in peace and today she did just that – almost five short years later.

Sally, as she was then called by her rescuers, was a very young feral Mother who had been trapped and spayed, for release to the wild.....but something went very wrong. Her spay site herniated, after which she developed an upper respiratory infection which responded not to conventional care. Sadly Sally worsened rapidly. She ran a high fever and it seemed there was no way back. She was dying.

Susanna was asked to go and help, to see if anything could be done to help save little Sally’s life. She did - and promptly fell in love with the tiny little being before her eyes.....and so Sally came to die in peace at BrightHaven. The two photographs to the right will show you the transformation that took place over the next few months as “Ginny” came back to life to become our delight.

Ginny was affectionate, sweet, gentle, outgoing and loved by all. Although always retaining a little of her feral heritage, she adored all humans, but never did accept being picked up. She would willingly jump or climb into your lap and could be cuddled and stroked all over, but would then wriggle away if you attempted to pick her up or cuddle too tight!

This girl could never give her concentration to anything for more than a moment in her quest for love – even pausing mid-meal to rub or bonk on a person or another cat. She was sought after as friend or companion by other cats and tolerated well by dogs, whom she loved to stop by and rub all over with her sweet face!

When another animal was dying Ginny was always “there”. She was not one of the well established group of cats taking care of such animals, but I often wondered if she might have been in training.... in hindsight maybe for her own departure.

Earlier this year we were shocked to find Ginny in renal failure, but then we came to realize that her kidneys must have been quite severely damaged during her earlier struggle for life. Help was sought from friend and outstanding homeopathic veterinarian, Michele Yasson, but too late really, as Ginny’s time proved short. This sweet and gentle soul must have had an urgent call from the other side, as we were powerless to slow her journey. I tend to wonder if maybe sweet Bentley who left just a week or so ago, may have been calling to her...Perhaps a silly thought? - but perhaps not.

At any rate, Ginny was our baby girl and BrightHaven seems empty now without her sweet young face and ever constant and charming presence.

I believe this beautiful quote sums up the very essence of Ginny:

"Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of

