

WHEN GOD CREATED KITTY CATS

Poem by Virginia (Ginny) Ellis

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When God created kitty cats,

He had no Recipe;

He knew He wanted something sweet,

As sweet as sweet could be.

He started out with sugar,

Adding just a trace of spice;

Then stirred in drops of Morning dew,

To keep them fresh and nice

He thought cats should be soft to pet,

So He gave them coats of fur;

So they could show they were content,

He taught them how to purr.

He made for them long tails to wave,
While strutting down the walk;
Then trained them in meow-ology,
So they could do cat-talk.

He made them into acrobats,
And gave them grace and poise;
Their wide-eyes curiosity,
He took from little boys.

He put whiskers on their faces,
Gave them tiny ears for caps;
Then shaped their little bodies,
To snugly fit on laps.

He gave them eyes as big as saucers,
To look into man's soul;
Then set a tolerance for mankind,
Their purpose and their goal.

Benevolent...and...Generous,
He made so many of them;
Then charged, with fatherly concern,
The human race to love them.

When one jumped up upon His lap,
God gently stroked its head;
The cat gave Him a kitty kiss,
“What wondrous love,” God Said.

God smiled at His accomplishment,
So pleased with His creation;
And said, with pride, as He sat back,
“At last...I’ve reached purr-fection!”