



Moonshine is a little playful Siamese angel who has entered our lives as a companion to all of us. He came as a kitten from a friend of ours who could not take care of him due to living arrangements. Moonshine was given to us with no name so it was our choice of what to name him. The night we got him there was a full moon, and being the type of family that likes a good laugh and enjoys humor, we named him Moonshine. We have been blessed with a furry ball of fun ever since.

Moonshine is a little kitten with a big heart. He falls in love with everyone he sees. Everyone who lives near him knows him by his first name and never hesitates to pat him on the head. He is a smart cat and knows not to travel too far away from home. He is his mommy's sleeping partner and his two brothers' playmate. Moonshine has a best friend, Copper, who is a Beagle-Husky mix. Copper and Moonshine might be exact opposites anatomically, but their personalities are identical. Moonshine has learned from Copper how to fetch, scratch on the door when he wants out, and beg. These two animals have been best friends since the day they met and nothing will ever separate them. Moonshine looks up to his buddy Copper and Copper looks out for his furry friend Moonshine. Unfortunately, the day came the Copper was unable to save his little friend from a lot of danger.

One morning we found Moonshine really beaten up and bruised. To this day we have no clue what happened to him, but luckily we got him to the vet in time to find out he has a hernia. While at the vet, Moonshine was given medicine to ease his pain. Because the pain medicine made him a bit loopy, no one expected him to do the unthinkable. As he was being carried out of the vet in a basket, he jumped out and ran for the woods. After searching for many hours, we decided to call it a night, praying he would either find his way home or find shelter. Sadly during the night temperatures dropped and a storm came through. No one was able to sleep knowing he was by himself in terrible weather. When the sun rose in the morning more hope came. It was a new day and everyone was sure that Moonshine would be found. To our sadness he never came home. His life was now in the hands of God, for he was sure to never be found. Later that evening, as we were preparing to post fliers around the town, our little Moonshine came running up to us. Although no one knows how Moonshine got hurt, where he ran off to from the vet, how he survived the stormy night, or how he found his way home, we do know that he is one strong kitty who can and will overcome any obstacle. He brings blessings and happiness into the hearts of his family and puts a smile on the faces of those who meet him. Moonshine is an angel and deserves the best life there is to offer.

We all thank you for your generous donations.

Thank you,  
Shannon, JP, Blaine, Keri and Brian