



## Flicka Juliette Kemerly

September 28, 2010 - February 3, 2026

Flicka was the best girl I could've ever asked for. We grew up together. I found her on my grandparent's property when I was nine years old. She was the runt of her litter, so small I had to bottle feed her. From that moment on, our lives were intertwined forever. I raised her but in so many ways, she raised me too. She saved me through quiet companionship, forever love and a presence that made the world feel safer by just being in it. She was my soul kitty.

Flicka loved her people deeply. Cuddles were her favorite place to be, whether it was with her family, sleeping on a warm vent in the winter or soaking up the warm sun. Eating was her great joy. When a can was cracked open, you'd see her right next to you in a matter of seconds. Flicka's purrs were mesmerizingly soft, constant and healing. Her glistening eyes held a kind of understanding that needed no words. Her love was unimaginable, I'll forever be grateful I got to experience her love. In her final moments she was in my arms, where she had always been happiest, held, loved and safe.

Although her time here has ended, the bond we shared never will. She lives on in every memory, every quiet moment, and every heartbeat shaped by her love. She was more than just a "pet", she was our family, she was my home, my quiet guardian. She'll be missed beyond measure.

Mom, Dad, Mimi, Bentley, and Ari will miss you so much sweet girl. Until we

meet again, my sunshine.