

When God Created Kitty Cats

By Virginia (Ginny) Willis



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 a few drops
of morning dew,
To keep them fresh and nice.

He thought cats should be soft to pet,
Thus 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-eyed 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 in laps.

He gave them eyes as big as saucers,
To look into man's soul;
Then He set a tolerance for mankind,
As 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 his head;
The cat gave Him a kitty kiss,
"what wonderful 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!"