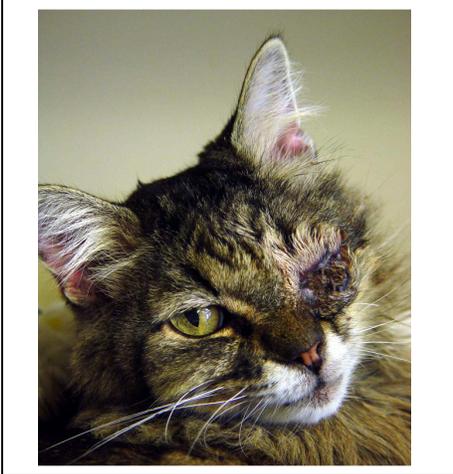


Frazier a 34 year old cat-hero with a facial cancer, who refused to die. Frazier went into death throes many times and even stopped breathing many times, before he returned to life to try again.

Frazier fought death so many times that it became a joke that he would start to die in the afternoon and by night, would be requesting a second plate of food.



“Frazier”

1972 ~ 2006

I pondered long and hard on what to write about this amazing character, who has been responsible for making me, in part, who I am today. His life was the most amazing journey of all time.

After a four year battle against an aggressive cancer in his face Frazier finally died at the grand age of 34 years. Did the cancer take him from us? – I think not. Perhaps it was simply his time..?



Frazier taught us by his energetic and sunny attitude to each and every day of his precious time here on earth that one must learn to think deeper and look beyond the outer surface and see deep into the happy place beneath where contentment and peace dwell.

Frazier told us that life is always beautiful, full of happiness and that he still had much to do. He refused to make plans to move on to his next life, where twin Sidney and many other long gone friends awaited him, even trying valiantly to stand and walk once more on his very last day.

I have been honored and humbled by the part of my life spent caring for this man, who lived each and every day as if it were his last. He has given me love, pride, pleasure, happiness and, without doubt a greater understanding of life.

For any one of us our next moment may be our last here and better to have left having enjoyed oneself than to carry forward regrets. If I can even try to live my life half as well as he did his ~ then I will have learned his lessons well.

*Go confidently in the direction of your dreams
~ Live the life you have imagined.....*

*Henry David
Thoreau*

