



Artha Myrick

February 3, 2018 - August 7, 2024

Born February 3rd, 2018, Artha Tannis Myrick came into my life at two weeks of age, sickly, but in need of love and care. I didn't know that it would grow into the best experience ever. He is my oldest son, always will be. I can't have biological children, so this is painful to post, but he was loved, and he knew it.

My favorite memory will forever be when he threw a small tantrum for not getting kitten formula in the bottle. He was moving to canned food and kitten chow, and he stamped his little paw down, huffed, and then ate his canned food in front of him. That attitude (or cattitude in our house) never left him. He helped raise kittens not his own, he was a service cat for me and my family, staying by us when we were sick, as if to say "you took care of me when I was sick, I'm here for you now that you are".

Tribute Wall

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Tamara Myrick (Momma) - August 09 at 05:13 PM