





Our News in a Nutshell

Christmas Greetings To All...

Hi, I'm Tracey Mae, the Head Potbellied Pig of 14 years and I'm reporting for the Cuddly Critters this year because Patty is spending Christmas with Heavenly Father and Jesus. Thanks to Juice Plus+, good food, vitamins and supplements, I am still kicking and my cancer is in remission. WHEEE! This year's been crazy as usual with Momma Suey swamped with chores and EVERYTHING under the sun on her plate. Her platter is full as ever which is why this newsletter is late. So pull up a chair, get comfy and enjoy our news in a nutshell...but first an answer to your questions about mom.

Momma Suey never gave up on her main dream and she is living it currently on a small scale and has been since 1991 at which time she started Cuddly Critters, Inc. and I am soooo glad she did or I wouldn't have had my wonderful life with her and my piggy mom Peggy-Sue, dad Buddy-Lucky and sister Jody-Joy. Mom started Cuddly Critters, Inc. with a horse, dog, cat and her first Potbellied Pig, Gilda in memory of her Grandma Miles. Little did she know, her Cuddly Critter organization would turn into what it is today. She has saved numerous Potbellied Pigs, horses, cats, dogs, rabbits, goats and hens whether they came here to live or were placed in a forever home somewhere else. Momma Suey's dream was to have lots of acreage to provide a safe haven/sanctuary for unwanted, abused and abandoned animals, have room to take in people's pets in the event of their death and have a theraputic riding academy, but things didn't go the way she wished. As luck would have it though, she realized her first passion was PIGS. So for now we live on our humble piece of property, but mom never gives up and knows that some day her entire dream will come to pass.

For those of you who have visited the Critter's home, you have met Shelby and Eddie and have seen Eddie's gate trick. Well, 7 year old Shelby is no longer with us...she passed away in mom's arms on November 8 and traveled over the Rainbow Bridge. Mom will never get over this loss and still is very, VERY sad....and Eddie is still greiving, as I am too. She was such a sweet piggy....probably the sweetest on the property. (Sorry Margaret). I am writing this through my tears and am so sad. Shelby was fine one day and then 1 1/2 weeks later she was gone. Shelby showed no outward signs of sickness, so mom couldn't even try to save her. What a helpless feeling and we miss her soooooo much, even though she is in a Perfect Place...her life was way too short on this earth...it is sooooooooo hard to understand why???

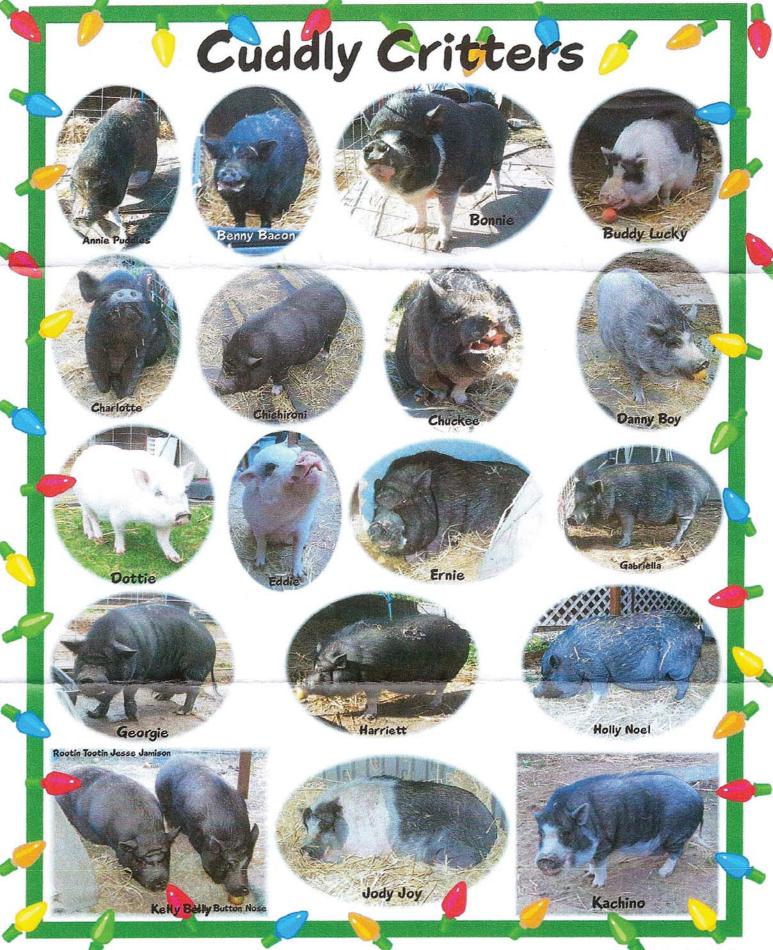
Now some good news.....we celebrated Grammy's birthday in March. In July, Aunt Maureen brought goodies to celebrate all of our birthdays for the year. In August we celebrated our friend's 90 birthday. As you can see in the newsletter and the photos we have some new residents. The latest ones who just arrived are two horses....Kimo, an Arabian and Scout, a Paint. Goliath, our 35 yr. old mini horse is still alive and well......whew.....he is really old in horse years. Thanksgiving was spent here with the Wood Family, Lisa, Grammy Patty, Jerry's Dad and friend Doris. We ate turkey with all the holiday trimmings and pies.....mmmmmm there were pies galore.....the Woods brought lots of homemade pumpkin pies especially for us to eat and boxes of fresh apples which we just finished the other day. Auntie Ann Wood prepared some of the photos for this newsletter. Thanks Ann. Also thanks for the goodies and time spent with us and thanks Aunt Doris for helping mom feed us.

Great news! Finally an answer to mom's prayers for help. We have a new volunteer and she is not afraid of work, spiders, bugs or a little dirt. In the past, some of our volunteers didn't last too long...they felt the work was too much....anyway, Ellie helps mom every Saturday and is a real treasure; she can do anything and is 11 years old going on 50. Our new Aunt Ellie is perfect....loves to give us belly rubbbbs and feed us treats....wish she lived closer. She also adopted a baby piggy from Bakersfield.....Checkers is his name and he is her Christmas present. Currently, he stays with us, but when she is out of school for Christmas vacation he goes home to her place forever. She will then bring him each Saturday while she volunteers. Another happy ending. We are so blessed this family was Heaven Sent and came into our lives.

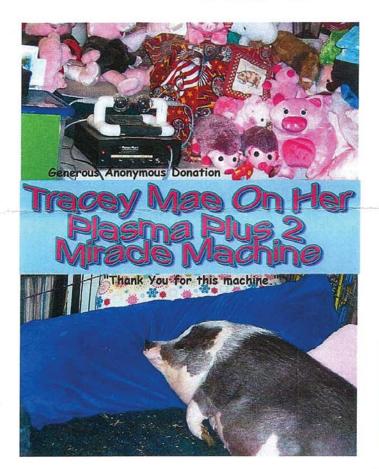
No Christmas tree yet...maybe this weekend...can't wait for the candy canes and presents of Sees Candy. I know how to get into trouble without mom knowing....I learned from Gilda. Grammy is doing great and helps mom especially with our dishes.....Daddy Jerry nicknamed her the 'Dish Fairy'. Grandpa Redley is doing fine at the rest home. Mom and Grammy visit him periodically and take Casey Pup and Katie (Mini Schnauzers) to visit. Well I did it....all the news on one page.....and last, but certainly not least.....

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to All and THANK YOU for your continued support of Cuddly Critters, Inc.

Hogs and Kisses,



BELIEVEI Trues Da Come Trues





Tracey Mae: "I Love Country"
Listening to Diamond Rio Country Music, (I Believe)

With God...Anything Is Possible!

One year ago mom took me to Davis Vet Hospital for major surgery for my tumor removal. We arrived on Monday and the procedure was scheduled for Wednesday. After two sleepless nights for mom and since I only had a 20% chance of survival, my prognosis dim, mom decided to pick me up and take me to live my last days at home. I was so surprised to see mom and Aunt Aimee on Wednesday night to come back to pick me up. What's up? What about my procedure? I don't want this tumor any more. After Mom told me I was not going to have the surgery I was ecstatic. Yipee....I was going home!

Traveling home lying comfortably in the back seat of Mom's pigup truck, mom and Aimee explained to me I was going to have holistic and natural therapy to reduce or rid me of my tumors. "Will it hurt" I asked. "Zero pain" said mom. Well I was game for that. No pain....what better way to go? I probably could have died on the operating table if I would have had the surgery and I would have died in a strange place without mom. I am soooooooo glad she chose to take the natural therapy approach and as you can see....I'm still alive and thriving. The tumor is going away and I am doing great. My abdomen measurement has gone down 4.5 inches and I am feeling wonderful. I am also on a ton of supplements, Juice Plus+ and vitamins and apricot pits. Thank You mom for taking the right road for my recovery. October, I had a set back but after extreme detoxing, I am feeling munch better now and back to normal.....whew!?!?

So I am here to tell you that dreams do come true....with prayers....Heavenly Father.....my many angels and mom's faith and believing in dreams coming true....I'm a cancer survivor and KNOW beyond a shadow of a doubt that you can never stop believing.....no matter what! I am walking, breathing, living proof of that!!!!

NEVER GIVE UP...N E V E R !!! (..)





Miniature Horse Oldest Living Resident 35+ Years

Our Final Goodbye

Patty & Tracey's last night together before Patty traveled over the Rainbow Bridge to Heaven.





Peppermint Patty at her new forever home in Bakersfield.



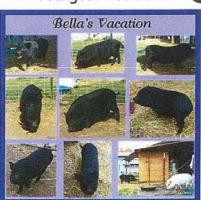
Thank You Gilley Family for Adopting Peppermint Patty.



Elaine's New Baby Boy

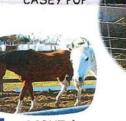


Youngest Resident





"Becuz I Can."



So Many Pigs...

So Little Time...

I'm Pighausted!"

18 Yrs.

SCOUT & KIMO





MILES St. Patrick's Day

