Olivia Flower:
"But I want to write the CCJ Christmas Newsletter this year? Why does Margaret get to again?"

Chupa Rosa, aka Rosie:
"It's unanimous... but I still think I should be able to write the Newsletter because I'm the largest Critter here, weighing over 1,000 lbs. !!!"

Graycee Pup:
"Personally, I believe that a dog should write the Newsletter, and it should be ME !!!"

MERRY CHRISTMAS
from The Cuddly Critters

Bubba:
"Obviously, I... a piggy in good standing... should compose the Christmas Newsletter this year!!!"

Eddie Houdini:
"Fa,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,... The votes are in... problem solved... I say... Final Decision... Margaret Mae still gets to write the Christmas Newsletter and Jesus is the Reason for the Season !!!"

HEY!!!
Lil Lulu here:
"A Therapy Pig should write the Newsletter this year??? And even though I am that... I vote to let Margaret do it again... b/cuz I am just too busy with visitations, helping Mom and Kiss the Pig appearances..."
Hogaday Greetings to Everyone: December 17, 2015

♪ It’s beginning to look a lot like Christmas and we hope this newsletter finds you and yours, healthy, happy and ready for the Christmas Hogadays? I can’t believe another year has gone by. Where did 2015 go? All is well here, and I, Margaret, am writing our yearly newsletter again, thanks to the unanimous decision from our ‘pignut gallery’.

♪ Chestnuts roasting in our fireplace and Thank You to all our continued supporters and to our new supporters for 2015... and it is because of our wonderful contributors that we are able to continue this much needed rescue/sanctuary to save the lives of many animals from abandoned, abused, neglected and/or unwanted situations. Sometimes people just need to have a temporary home for their piggies until they relocate, which we also help with. Thank you to the people who continue to support their pets while they reside here. Also, many thanks to the people who are animal sponsors each month. So many times in the past people have 'dumped their responsibilities' on our Mom without support and that is why we are so grateful to people like you for donating to our worthy organization to support the animals. It is most appreciated and rest assured that all donations go 100% to the animals for their needs.

♪ I saw Momma Suey kissing Savannah Claus. Momma Suey said that I have to keep this short and to the point... but you know me... so much to report... but I will try. For those of you who haven’t had the pleasure of meeting me, I am Margaret, Mom’s Head Potbellied Pig and her FAVORITETTE!!! Yep... I’m still alive and hanging in here. We have decided this year to keep the words to a minimum and create a newsletter with more photos and captions from 2015. Thank you Ann Wood and Tina Chavez for the majority of the photos taken this year to be used in this newsletter. So, in a nutshell... here is the rest of our Christmas Newsletter which we hope you will enjoy.

♪ Silent Night, Holy Night, All is Calm, All is Bright. YAY... Momma Suey officially retired this year, but is still working full time on our acre taking care of us. YAY... more time for her to spend quality time with us! Uncle Gabriel is still available to help her when needed and things are really starting to shape up around here... he can build and do anything and we are blessed to know him!

♪ Frosty the Snowman was a Jolly Happy Soul. But, as you know, Frosty wasn’t so happy while he was melting... and we were a bit sad too, during the winter/spring because we had to say so long to a pig and a cat, who passed away peacefully over the Rainbow Bridge to Heaven. Even though they are in a great place, they are still very much missed by all. Pricilla Pig (15 yrs++) passed in the winter and Claudia Kitty, (16 yrs++) passed in the summer. Claudia was our kitty who had six toes... Momma Suey said that a six toed cat is good luck... her baby, Persey is still with us, although like me, and a few others, we’re on borrowed time. Mom says that people are born with two guarantees in life... #1: pay taxes... and #2: death. Why not make the best of our earthly existence? Well I have decided that since I am a pig and don’t have to pay taxes... then I freely choose to live life to the fullest and live life the best I can!!! This should be a goal for everyone. Like Momma Suey always says...

   Live each day like it was your last!! Always, live in the moment !!!!
Savannah Claus is coming to town... As always, we have had many visitors throughout the year come and spend time with us and we love company especially when they come to brush me and feed us cookies, apples, watermelons and pumpkins. Not a night goes by that we don’t dream about treats! This year, our Auntie Ann Wood, her Mom, Hannah May and their three daughters, Jasmine, Peanut and Pixie-Sue-Lu came to visit twice. Sadly, this summer though, Hannah May passed away, may she RIP and we know that she is missed big time! To everything there is a season like the song says. We now have new visitors, Ann’s Sister, Tina and Niece, Lorena Chavez. During the school year, a special group of kids come periodically to visit and sometimes volunteer to help Mom with chores. Other high school students volunteer their time for Community Service Projects. We are truly blessed.

O Little Town of BethleHAM... It’s never been as hot as it was here this summer. The summer months brought a lot of really hot weather to our town of drought. Like most people, piggies would much rather have about 70-80 degree weather, filled with sunny days but not triple digit heat which we had for way too long. Whew, so glad it is over!!! Thank goodness Mom supplied us with swimming pools and mud and of course shade and shelter! We survived this past summer and the heat and now are dealing with intermittent rain, which is much overdue. Praying for steady, light rains, no wind please?

Baby it’s cold outside... and bitter COLD weather it is... Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
In Memory Of:

Hannah May & The Girls

Claudia Six Toes Kitty

Claudia Six Toes Kitty: Sun bathing on favorite chair.

Hannah May and Sweet Pea

Hannah May and Peanut

Hannah May and Peanut loading up for home.
Good Times @
The Cuddly Critters

Louie: "Pie, you say?"

Eddie: "Yum... Pie."

Gee Money:
"Mom doing her Reiki Tehnique."

Gee Money:
"This happens every time I get my Reiki Massage, AHHHH."

"Ahhhhhh... This is the life."

Savannah: "Mom and me bonding... the sunglasses were NOT my idea, btw."

Dottie

Peanut Wood:
"Happy Birthday Auntie Suey!"

Grandma Patty... "90 years young, Thanks to Juice Plus+, Isagenix Products and Pigs."

Margaret: "New to our family, Tina and Lorena Chavez and Foxy the dog."

Sabrina: "Well, I was sleeping one day, when suddenly, this bowl full of pie with whipped cream appeared and... well... our motto is: no pig left behind and never, ever leave food in a bowl. I think you know the rest of the story."
Petunia: "I totally agree with Lola Bean... Let's get back to eating the pumpkin pies... me first!"

'Lil Charlotte: "In my opinion, MY face has the cutest Pigpression of all... hoovies down... (hands down)."

Lola Bean: "Enough with facial Pigpressions... my face is the prettiest and that's it..."

Eddie Houdini: the famous look... Oh No... We're Out Of Pumpkin Pie and Whippppped Cream???
(First Place Pigspression Award)

Grayce: "Aw come on... I Win... This is My Cuteness Overload Dogspression."

Margaret: "Well, This is My Neener, Neener, Pigspression."

Lily Bug: "When I saw this pic, I realized just how beautiful and photogenic I am."

Nellie: "There's a pig under here? Well, I sure didn't see any sign on this blanket that said it was Pigclusively for a Pig??? Hum? Plenty of room for a tiny Cat?!!"
Our Friend, Dawn gathering up the latest stuffed pigs at Barnes and Noble for Mom to buy for her famous pig collection.
More Fun Fotos at the Cuddly Critters

Bubba
Lilly Seals
"Thanks, Doc Seals for sending me to Cuddly Critters, Inc."
Danny Boy
Savannah: "Yummmm!
Hammekins

Eddie
Dottie

Me-Me (13 Years Old)
Yoga Stretch
Ballerina Lulu
Petunia: "OMGoeh... is that a cake for us? I'm full of pie."

Hamnekins: "Did I hear someone say CAKE? Save some for me? I want some!"

Now: "Can't stay this way for long."

'Lil Lulu Daisy with her Mom hangin' out on the lawn.

Maggie Mae... "our Miracle Piggy from So Cal... the piggy who came without a waist and now has one... from overweight, blind and deaf... to slim and trim, who can now see and hear... YAY."

Dottie: "Y E T ??? Shhhhh... No one will ever find me in this straw... SHHHHH."

Savannah: "Hey, can I get an AMEN?"

"Attention All Pigs... RUNNNNN... Dr. Ann & Co. are here to trim hooves... & tusks... & poke us with big needles Run, I said... RUN..."

Lacey: "Sup? Yet you say? I just had my pigacure... last time... my toes are just fine!"
"What do you mean... I won’t make the Best Dressed List??"

Andy: "Just finishing up the left over pie crumbs, Mom."

Calvin: "Pumpkin Pie with Whipped Cream... YUM!"

Panda-Cake: "I feel so much better since Mom put me on a diet... I too have a waist now... and my girlfriend Olivia two loves my new body... hers is better also, but I am still the Biggest Loser/Winner!"

Olivia Two: "That’s my man, Panda-Cake... we are neighbors and best buddies. Looking good, my stud-muffin!"

Savannah: "Drought? No worries... the water is going directly into my mudd hole."

Lacey: "There are no rules for playing in the mudd... sky’s the limit!"

God Bless

Happy New Year

THE END

Pumpkin Pie Perfume

Ahahh!!! This is the life for a pig !!!!

Lacey: "It may be the end of another newsletter... but this is only the beginning, it’s the first day of the rest of our lives."