

# NOAH'S ARK

The title 'NOAH'S ARK' is rendered in a large, green, serif font. The letter 'O' in 'NOAH'S' contains a brown silhouette of a bear. The letter 'A' in 'ARK' contains a brown silhouette of a monkey. Above the letter 'S' is a brown silhouette of a bird in flight. Below the text is a large, thick, brown curved line that resembles a wide smile or a stylized horizon.



*Rest in Peace*

*Sheifa*

2003-2023

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## **The Loss of a Noah's Ark Angel**

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At the heart of Noah's Ark, amidst the towering trees

and gentle whispers of the wind, a magnificent spirit once roamed – a spirit that endured the depths of human cruelty and found solace within our loving embrace.

With heavy hearts, we gather today to celebrate the life of Sheila, our remarkable 20-year-old Bengal tiger whose journey from darkness to light touched us all.

Sheila's joyful life with us was a testament to her strength, resilience, and the incredible transformation that can happen when animals are given the love and care they deserve.

Born into a life of captivity, her earliest memories were tainted by the harsh realities of a traveling circus, where she was subjected to a life of exploitation. But fate had bigger plans for her.

Sheila, and her best friend, Suki, came to Noah's Ark in 2009 when they were rescued from the confines of



their traveling circus trailer, a place that held years of imprisonment, neglect, and poor nutrition. When she was released into her spacious natural habitat at Noah's Ark, Sheila was too frightened to exit the trailer because the feeling of grass beneath her paws was a new sensation.

After a few hours, she leapt out of the trailer and never looked back.







Sheila, Suki, and another tiger in traveling circus trailer before coming to Noah's Ark.



Suki, Sheila's best friend, soaking up the golden hour rays. Suki's nose was permanently scarred from the constant rubbing while pacing in her tiny circus trailer. She sadly passed in 2022.



Sheila and Suki playing 'chase' in their spacious habitat.

Last month, Sheila's loss of appetite raised concern. Our devoted team, including a specialized exotic vet, rallied to her side. A thorough health check and examination revealed kidney issues.

She was put on new medications and her arthritis medication was increased.

Sheila's appetite, energy, and mobility returned, offering a glimpse of the vibrancy that lay within her aging body.

For the past several weeks she could be spotted on top of her den, resting comfortably in front of her misting fans, and even splashing in her pool.





Sheila coming to the fence to greet her caretakers. The meds are working!

Despite her improved condition, and the very best of care, Shelia had reached an age beyond her life expectancy.



A few nights ago, her aging body, weary from the battles it had fought, could no longer carry on, and she passed away peacefully in her sleep.

Rescued from the clutches of her tormentors, Sheila found compassion and care replaced the chains of her past.

At Noah's Ark she discovered the meaning of freedom – the rustling leaves underfoot, the gurgling sound of a stream behind her habitat, the warmth of the sun on her back, and the gentle camaraderie of fellow rescued souls.



As the scars of her past slowly healed, Sheila's spirit ignited with a newfound spark, reminding us all that even the deepest wounds can be mended through love and patience.

Sheila's presence was majestic, a symbol of resilience that resonated far beyond the boundaries of her enclosure.

Her amber eyes, once clouded with fear, gleamed with a quiet strength that inspired all who had the privilege of encountering her. Through her transformation, she taught us the power of second chances and the importance of standing up against the injustices that afflict our world.

A visitor favorite, Sheila's legacy lives on in the hearts of the countless individuals who were touched by her story.

Her journey from the darkness of a traveling circus to the sanctuary's lush greenery serves as a reminder that every creature, no matter how scarred, deserves a life filled with love and dignity.



Sheila and Suki sharing a sweet moment together.

It brings us peace to know they are together once again.

As we bid farewell to Sheila, let us not mourn her passing, but rather celebrate the life she lived – a life that proved the resilience of the wild spirit that burns within every living being.



Let her memory ignite a fire within us all to continue fighting for the welfare and protection of all animals, so that no soul should ever experience the pain that Sheila endured.

To all of you who have walked this journey with us, your support has made a profound difference.

Let us continue to honor her legacy, and all the animals in our care by standing together, sharing the boundless love that drives our mission forward.

From the bottom of our hearts, thank you for your enduring and compassionate support.

Rest in peace, dear Sheila. May your spirit forever roam free in the boundless expanse of eternity, a beacon of hope and transformation for generations to come.

Sheila's Fund

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## ELEGY FOR A TIGER

In the depths of ancient jungles, fierce and wild,  
A creature prowled, noble and beguiled.  
With stripes that whispered tales of distant lands,  
She roamed with grace through shifting sands.

Oh, mighty tiger, amber gaze aglow,  
In solitude and grandeur, you'd freely flow.  
A sovereign of the forest, fierce and bold,  
In your untamed realm, stories unfold.

Through moonlit nights and dappled sunlit days,  
You navigated life's intricate maze.  
Your every sinew, every silent tread,  
A symphony of strength, where worlds were led.

But time, unyielding, takes its toll,  
And stories lived, in memories, enroll.  
Your once-vibrant stride began to wane,  
Yet dignity and majesty remain.

Each paw print etched in earth's rich tapestry,  
A testament to life's grand legacy.  
Now as you rest, dreams of the wild cascade,  
In slumber's embrace, where memories are made.

Oh, noble tiger, fierce and free,  
Your spirit roams through forest and sea.  
In whispered winds and leaves that sigh,  
Your memory lives on, as stars adorn the sky.

Though you have slipped into the gentle night,  
Your essence lingers in the soft moonlight.  
Farewell, dear tiger, to realms unknown,  
In our hearts, your fierce spirit has grown

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You will forever be missed, Sheila.

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Are you following our new Facebook Page?

[Baloo And Friends](#) will keep you up to date on what's going on at Noah's Ark. Our last page was pirated sadly, so we are beginning a new journey and would love for you to help us grow.

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Platinum  
Transparency  
**2023**

**Candid.**



Noah's Ark Animal Sanctuary is a 501(c)(3) Non-Profit Educational Sanctuary that relies 100% on the generosity of others. We do not receive any city, state or federal funding. There are many ways to support our mission, please click here to see what may be the best option for you.

Support Noah's Ark

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**Habitat Area/ Playground**  
**Temporarily Closed until Summer 2023**

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