

From The Manure Pile

It feels like we went from coveralls to 100 Degree's. It has rained once, and we are very worried about hay, as is everyone calling with horses to give up that people can't feed. Again, no pasture, and hay is hard to find or too expensive.

Please, if you can help with a donation for hay the horses would certainly appreciate it!

On a brighter note, our last little skinny's, Flicka & Moxie, are all filled out and have their attitudes back. They seem to be favourites of some of the young people that come to volunteer and learn about the horses. Sundays they get spit polished till I swear Flicka is rolling his eyes saying "enough already".

They have both been easy to catch and handle thanks to the young'ns and all the attention they have been giving them.



Our newest rescue Pearl must have been a kitty in some former life, as I think if she could she would crawl up in your lap and purr, at some time in her life someone showed her a LOT of attention and she has come to demand it here. She is a happy addition to the Spring Creek Family.

For those that don't know we also rescue a few Australian Shepherds, Casey was our latest and what a great dog!! He has moved on to his new home and will be missed, especially by Flash.



Volunteer Stories

I have been volunteering at the Rescue for almost a year. Some horses have come and gone, some to homes and some to the hereafter. Two years ago Tara came in as a filly. Her mother, Pearl, was available too but there was no space at the Rescue. Pearl bounced around from home to home, seven in all in the last two years. The place she most recently resided at was a rental and the tenants were moving out, which left no one nearby to care for Pearl. She finally made it to the Rescue and Tara was overjoyed for a few days. Pearl was pretty much over it as is the way with mama horses whose babies have been weaned.

Pearl is a Percheron, somewhere in the neighborhood of 20 years old and over 17HH. She is active and interested in her surroundings. She especially likes Samuel, who is in the next pen. Samuel likes her too, but then again he fancies himself a ladies man. Pearl is about 300 pounds or so underweight right now but she's slowly rounding out. She had big hollows in front of her hips and shoulders when she arrived, and they are becoming smaller by the day. She doesn't care for carrots but will eat as many apples as you can carry. She's sweet and seems happy to be here at the Rescue.

We're not sure if Pearl was used for draft purposes or riding, but hopefully we'll find out soon. Diane tells me I get to ride. Funny thing is, when real life let me know years ago that I wouldn't end up with my own horse, I thought, well, I don't care if I ever ride again, but I'd love to be surrounded by them. That's just what I have now, every Sunday. It's fulfilling and fun, hard work and some heartbreak. But those moments when a really touchy horse lets you work with them, even if it's just to hold them and be calm, those are the moments that will stick with me forever.

--Sue



Pearl gets loving from the little girls and Dan who is six foot seven.