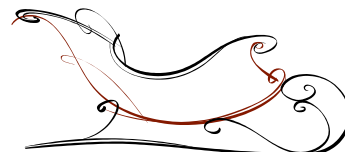




## HAPPY HOLIDAYS 2012



I think all of us will agree that 2012 is a year that will stay with us for a very long time. The tough economy has continued to take its toll on pet owners, forcing many to give up their beloved pets due to home foreclosures, job loss, working too many hours or just not being able to make ends meet. Many of us have either been negatively impacted ourselves or know someone who is having a very difficult time in one way or another. For those of us in rescue, it has been a particularly challenging year. Shepherds Hope has tried as best we can, to help as many as we can, funds permitting.

Adoptions this year have been few and far between. We have been blessed to have supporters who have stayed the course in order to help us on our mission, but our boarding bills are approaching \$5,000 per month. While much of this expense is paid for out of our own pockets, it is becoming more and more difficult to continue our work.

Many people make decisions about their charitable contributions at the end of the year. During this holiday season, we would be most grateful if you would remember the many wonderful dogs in our care and consider making a donation to Shepherds Hope Rescue. One hundred percent of all donations to our organization go towards paying for the care and well being of our animals. Our mission is simple: To help save as many animals as we can and place them in loving and caring homes so they will never know pain and hunger again. Remember that without your support, our future is at best uncertain. In the pages that follow, read our stories and hear of our successes. Laugh with us, cry with us and most of all share our pride in the accomplishments we are able to achieve because of your generosity and support!!!

We wish you and your families a wonderful Holiday Season. May the New Year bring you peace, health, happiness and joy!

Our very best to you all,

Donna J., Jeannie and the gang at Shepherds Hope Rescue





# THOR

By: Donna J.



With every passing year, there are stories that bring great sorrow and then great joy. But rarely do they happen in the same family within days of each other. Many of you watched our site and read about Michael and Lynn losing their beloved Thor after only 3 years. He was the light of their life. His sudden death left a deep hole in their hearts and Michael was beside himself with grief. When Michael and Lynn called me to tell me of his passing they could hardly speak. Lynn told me between sobs that they could not live without the love and companionship of a dog and to please start to look for them. Now this is no easy task trying to find a shepherd that is great with people, dogs, cats and kids. That's like trying to win Lotto.

That very night we got an e-mail from our website that says there is a couple with a female German Shepherd that they must place. The couple had helped out a friend that had come to NY to find a job. He brought his dog with him but a family emergency had come up and he had to leave immediately leaving his dog behind and asking his friends to temporarily take care of her. Well, after 6 weeks the couple called their friend in California and asked him when he was coming back and picking up his dog. The friend said that his situation had changed and he was not coming back to NY and to put his dog in the shelter. Being animal lovers they couldn't, so they went on the internet and found Shepherds Hope and asked our help to place her. Two days later they brought Fria to me to evaluate. Immediately upon meeting her I thought of Michael and Lynn. Fria was very sweet, gentle, loved cats and was OK with other

dogs. I told the couple that I had a great home in mind and would call them and let me know.

I was on the phone with Michael and Lynn in a NY minute and told them all about Fria. Although they were still so terribly upset about the loss of Thor, they were happy to hear about



Fria. A meet and greet was set up with Fria and Michael and Lynn and it was love at first sight. After a vet check, shots and spay, Fria was on her way to her new home in a few days. And it's been a love fest ever since.

I do believe when God closes a door he opens a window. Shepherds Hope saved Thor from a terrible situation. We had to fight for him or he was going to be put down. He had 3 wonderful years with Michael and Lynn. And although his time on this earth was short, his work on this earth was done. You see Thor showed up for adoption just a few days after Michael and Lynn's previous dog Zeus had just died. And Thor helped to ease

their loss. Thor left behind such wonderful memories to so many people, particularly the seniors he visited at the retirement home and the children he met. The very night of Thor's passing we got the e-mail about Fria needing a home. Did I mention that Fria's name means 'unexpected gift'? I can't say that this happens very often in rescue, but sometimes there are those days that everything just falls into place. I do believe everything happens for a reason. This will truly be a holiday season to be thankful for in the Patterson household. And the cycle of life continues.....





# REX

By: Donna J.

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We got a call from our adopter/foster mom, Julia, that a German Shepherd was slated for euthanasia at a shelter near her in CT. She asked if she could take a look at him. How could we say no?!

Rex's story was like so many we hear. His owner could no longer take care of him and brought him to the shelter. Julia went the next day to check out Rex. She called me after the evaluation and said he was a wonderful Shepherd, lots of personality and drive.

The real story was that he was walking with his owner, attacked from behind by another dog and torn up very badly. Emergency surgery was done to stabilize him and part of his tail had to be amputated. Rex had healed well enough but was left with extreme issues when anyone touched his back end, and an intense dislike, to put it mildly, for male dogs. He was adopted out by the shelter and returned within a few hours because when the new owner tried to touch his back end he snapped at her. So, Rex was deemed a dangerous dog, unadoptable and was scheduled to be put down. Julia was desperate to save him. With great apprehension, I told Julia she could foster him but his fostering and training was not going to be easy. Now Julia, may I say, is one very determined woman. When she puts her mind to something, I pity anyone who stands in her way.

Upon bringing Rex home there was immediate difficulty with Julia's two GSDs. Rex was OK with the female, Rena, but poor Jack would not be tolerated. The first night Rex cried all night not giving poor Michael a moment of sleep. Michael was exhausted the next day. So a crate was set up in the spare bedroom and Rex slept with Michael. He was a good boy and slept through the night without a sound.

Within a few days Julia realized Rex was a serious dog that needed a serious job. Many calls were made to our law enforcement contacts. The next day we got a call from the NYS Parks Department that they had an opening for a bomb sniffing dog for Ellis Island. Rex aced his evaluation and was enrolled in the current class. Julia and Michael were so relieved and happy that Rex had this opportunity. But we surmise that Rena and Jack, their German Shepherds, were even happier!

Then we got the call, Rex had aced his final test, pushing the number one sniffing dog out of first place and took top of the class. Julia and Michael were invited to the graduation ceremony and of course they attended with great pride. We periodically get updates on Rex telling us he is the best bomb dog they have ever had. We received a wonderful letter thanking us for such a great K-9 dog.

We are so happy and grateful to Julia and Michael for their incredible kindness and stepping forward to help Rex. Without their perseverance and dedication, Rex would not be the incredible K-9 cop he is today.

*...Rex was deemed a dangerous dog, unadoptable and was scheduled to be put down.*





# ROLPHY REMEMBERED



- By Donna J.



Most of us have had a dog that has touched our hearts so deeply we will never forget them. The dog who far exceeded our expectations and has given us more than we could ever return to them. For me, he was my Rolphy. He was the best boy I could ever have dreamed of. And, although I had to put him down on Christmas Eve last year, there is not a day that goes by that I don't think of him. He has left such a hole in my heart.

Rolphy's story begins the same as many of the calls I get to help German Shepherds. The local high kill shelter called me and said they had a highly aggressive and unadoptable German Shepherd, and if rescue would not take him, they would put him down.

When I arrived at the shelter, this big, gangly, frightened Shepherd was pressed at the back of the kennel giving me the best imitation of a big doggie bark he could muster. It was the, "Hey, I have no clue where I am, I'm so scared so please don't come near me", bark. It was really tough getting this "highly aggressive" dog out of the kennel. I basically had to throw about 4 hot dogs in the kennel while calling him. He came right to the door and I told him to sit. Problem solved.

I took him home and this big ferocious dog submissive peed for the next 4 months. It was clear someone had abused him. If you looked directly into his eyes, which was hard not to do because he was so beautiful, he would submissive pee. So the first order of business was to build up his confidence and that meant agility training. I wasn't sure how Rolphy would take to all the barking dogs and people, but I had to start somewhere. So after I got him to jump out of the car and approach the crowd, Rolphy transformed into this outgoing, friendly boy. There was not a dog or person he did not like. Now Rolphy, being such a huge dog with the black sable coloring of a wolf, put many people off and they would back up. Not to worry, Rolphy would just patiently sit and wait and look at their treat pouch until they gave him a treat. If they didn't respond quickly enough, although he was a most patient boy, he would go up to their treat pouch and give it one big nose push just to remind them.

Rolphy immediately became the "mayor of agility". Even people who feared German Shepherds (those same ones who were bitten by a German Shepherd when they were 4!) were won over by this gentle giant. After a few weeks, I noticed Rolphy's true calling. We were behind an obnoxious six-month-old Lab puppy that was constantly jumping and nipping his owner. The woman was beside herself with frustration and no matter what she did, the puppy would not listen. Rolphy went up to the puppy and gave him a quick pop with his head and postured over the puppy. The puppy tried to get up and begin the barrage to the owner again, and Rolphy head butted him even harder and the pup stayed down. Rolphy stood there for a few seconds and backed up and came back to me. From that moment on, the puppy was much calmer and the woman could control him. That was the moment I knew that I had found my ultimate training dog.

People ask me what is a training dog. I think dogs learn more quickly when they are around other dogs. They watch and learn from each other. If you have a dog that listens well and can set the example for the foster dog, your job is so much easier. Rolphy loved to train the foster dogs. I would tell him to "take them out" and he would take them for a run around the trail that he would like to run. After a few turns around the property, he would stop and begin his doggie



jousting routine. The foster dogs were allowed to do paw-to-paw combat, but were not allowed to use their mouth.

If the puppy tried to bite or jump on him, he would give them a smack down with his massive head. If they persisted, he would then give them a good body block and because of his sheer size, the foster dog would relent. The trick with having a training dog give a correction is for the training dog to know when to stop. The training dog must also command respect but not be a bully. I'm not sure how Rolphy learned these things, but he was a natural. When I would get 5 week old puppies that breeders would abandon, Rolphy became their surrogate mother. He would let them teethe on him, crawl on him like a doggie jungle gym; he had unlimited patience. And when they got to be too rambunctious, he would take his massive paw and hold them down until they stopped wiggling and then let them go and they would curl up next to him and fall asleep. Rolphy never ceased to amaze me. He would teach the foster dogs how to play ball and also how to swim in the pool. With each foster dog he would teach me and them more new things. I especially liked the way he would welcome the very shy or nervous dogs. He would approach them very slowly with his head bowed a bit. He would then do a mini play bow and see if the dog engaged. If they didn't, he would nod his big head and then do what I described as his "matador foot moves" tapping in place and waving his head as if to say, "Come on, let's run and play." Rolphy would not give up until the foster dog left my side and would begin to move around. The sad part was that many of these dogs never had learned how to play, so it was Rolphy's job to teach them good play habits. And my kitty Linus was Rolphy's training buddy. Linus would cat test the foster dogs and if they got too intense, Rolphy would go between them and protect Linus. After a hard day of training, Rolphy would fall fast asleep and Linus would curl up inside Rolphy's belly for warmth and snuggling.

Last year, two days before Christmas Eve he was very sluggish, not his energetic self and he couldn't eat without choking. I immediately took him to the vet. She examined him and felt a huge mass in his neck. I had never noticed it because Rolphy was very sensitive about being touched or hugged around his neck, probably from the abuse he suffered. Rolphy preferred butt rubs. She said, "I could take a biopsy, but I can tell you that this is lymphoma at a very advanced stage." I asked how long he had and she said it could be a week, or a month, no way to know. I don't think you can ever prepare to hear those words, I was stunned. How can this be? He is only 5 years old? He was just running with the pack yesterday and full of life. I took him home and tried to give him special "lovin" and care. That night I cooked his favorite food, but he only ate a small portion and couldn't really swallow. When I wanted to take him for a walk, he went because I asked him, but I could tell he really didn't want to go. I knew in my heart that he was failing and there was nothing I could do for him except to let him go. So that night I stayed up all night with him and we slept on his bed and I told him stories about all the wonderful things he had done in his life and how much I loved him. I called the vet on Christmas Eve and at 12:00 noon, I held Rolphy in my arms as we sat in my living room and I said goodbye to my beloved boy.

I have seen hundreds of German Shepherds in my years with rescue. There are those that come and go, those that take more and need less and then there are those that you will never forget. My Rolphy was truly a gift. From the moment I looked into those scared eyes I knew that I was going to love this dog. It was truly love at first sight. I will never forget him. Linus still walks around looking for Rolphy and cries. Each night when I walk my pack I look for the moon and I say hello to Rolphy. I tell him to be patient. One day we will be together again, but in the meantime, I still have more dogs to save. It's just so much harder without my training partner....

***Rolphy and Linus***



# K-9 PROUD

- By Jeannie

Four paws up for our K-9 dogs. This year we are so excited to have contributed three more K-9 dogs to various police organizations.

German Shepherds have long been known for their intelligence and athletic ability. In rescue, we got a multitude of Shepherds with different temperaments and personalities. As a good rescue organization, it's our job to evaluate these dogs that come into our care and determine what would be the best placement for them. Occasionally, we get Shepherds that are very serious dogs and they need a serious job. That's when we reach out to our K-9 contacts to see if we can assist them by placing these dogs in their programs.

We at Shepherds Hope are so proud of our "pound puppies". It is thrilling for us to see dogs who were abandoned in high-kill shelters and slated to be euthanized now serving and protecting. We are also pleased with the increasing number of police agencies considering rescue dogs as opposed to costly purchased dogs for their K-9 units.

K-9's Reaper and Baron have been protecting the streets of Philadelphia along with their handlers Sgt. Nick DiPasquale and Officer Jim Zimmerman. We know you've read of their adventures on our website and our last year's newsletter, but we can't help bragging about them!



*Officer Jim Zimmerman and K-9 Baron*



*Sgt. Nick DiPasquale and K-9 Reaper*





K-9 Winchester is with SEPTA. We know transit riders can sure feel safe knowing Winnie is patrolling their trains and buses, along with Officer Jay Walters.

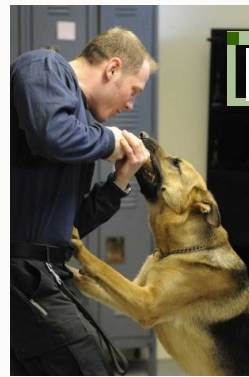
*Officer Jay Walters and K-9 Winchester*



*Officer Eddie Jimenez and K-9 Rex*

This year we were honored to add K-9 Rex with the US Parks Department to our roster of alumni (there is a separate story about him in this newsletter). He is now patrolling the Ellis Island Immigration Museum, one of New York's most fascinating historical sites.

We also were proud to assist K-9 Nio (formerly known as Riley) to get evaluated by the New York State Troopers. Thanks to the diligence of his angel, Liz, he is now a valued member, along with his handler, Deputy Kevin Lancto of the Saratoga County Sheriff's Office.



*Deputy Kevin Lancto and K-9 Nio*

*Trooper Patrick A. Darling and K-9 Ceer*



Congratulations to Ceer (aka Izod) and his handler Trooper Patrick Darling on their graduation from the NYS Canine Academy on November 27, 2012. K-9 Ceer is certified in narcotics, tracking and handler protection and will be working out of Latham, NY.

Our continued prayers for our boys and their handlers to stay safe. Sgt. DiPasquale of the Philadelphia K-9 unit said it best when, after their demo at the Philadelphia Thrill Show this fall, he thanked me again for finding his partner Reaper because, with Reaper at his side, he knows he will get to go home to his family every night. I don't think there's anything more we could ask for!!!



## Apple Cinnamon Dog Treats

By: Donna J.



- 1 C Applesauce (or finely chopped apple)
- 1 tsp. Cinnamon
- 1 Tbsp. Parsley, chopped fine
- 1 C Water
- 1/2 C Vegetable, Corn or Canola Oil
- 1/2 C Powdered Milk or Cream of Wheat
- 2 Large Eggs
- 5 C Flour (whole wheat or 1/2 whole wheat and 1/2 white flour)

1. Preheat oven to 350° F.
2. Mix all ingredients except flour.
3. Add flour and mix thoroughly.
4. Refrigerate wrapped for 1 1/2 hours or overnight.
5. Knead dough on a well-floured surface. Add more flour if necessary and roll out in desired thickness.
6. Cut into fun shapes using cookies cutters.
7. Place on an ungreased cookie sheet.
8. Bake 20-25 minutes or until browned.

Makes about 45 treats. They freeze well and will last up to two months in the refrigerator!

## Peanut Butter Cookies

By: Donna J.

- 2 C Whole Wheat Flour
- 1 Tbsp. Baking Powder
- 1 C Organic Peanut Butter (chunky or smooth)
- 1 C Organic Milk
- Optional: Finely grated carrot

### Instructions:

1. Preheat Oven to 375 ° F
2. In a mixing bowl, combine flour and baking powder.
3. In a pan, warm milk and gently add peanut butter until blended.
4. Add peanut butter mixture (an optional carrot) to dry ingredients.
5. Place dough on a floured surface and knead well..
6. Roll dough into a 1/4" thick sheet or until desired thickness and use cookie cutters to cut shapes.
7. Lightly grease a baking sheet and place the cookies in the oven for 20 minutes, or until lightly brown.
8. Cool, then store in an airtight container.





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# Bella Goes Home

- By Jeannie

Bella and her brother were surrendered to Shepherds Hope earlier in the year...a product of divorce. They were adopted pretty quickly, but Bella was a bit much for the family to handle, so she was returned.

After quite some time in boarding, I was excited to receive an application from a wonderful couple with a male and female GSD. Sadly, their beautiful girl Sammie, only 2 years old, was in the end stages of kidney failure. Bella came home and fit right in with Forrest and Sammie, like she'd been there her whole life.



**Forrest, Sammie, Bella**

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**Bella and Forrest**

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About a week after Bella arrived, Sammie took a turn for the worse. Her mom and dad knew her time had come. In the comfort of her home and surrounded by love, Sammie went to the Rainbow Bridge. Her young life was way too short, but she knew that she had a mission to find a pal for Forrest so he wouldn't be lonely. I know Sammie is smiling down now...and Bella is finally home.



# Remembering Jay



- By Donna J.

It is with great sadness that we share with you the passing of Jay Alverson, a wonderful man, dear friend and great supporter of Shepherds Hope.

It's strange the things you remember when you first meet people. I've known Jay for many years and always will remember him as a quiet man who loved animals especially his Shepherds Sophie and Reign. He loved to spend time with them, playing, walking or grooming them. He and his wife Joan adopted two Shepherds from us and I was thinking back on how we first met. I first met Jay when I was fostering Sophie. She was a German Shepherd that was found wandering the Projects in the City. She didn't belong to anyone and would go from yard to yard scrounging for food and if she was lucky enough someone would throw some food out the window for her. She was skin and bones, literally. She was found by a police officer who took her home. He kept her for a while and then brought her to a high kill shelter on LI. That's when we got the call, come and take this GSD or we will put her down, she is highly aggressive. So off I went to the shelter and there Sophie sat looking at everyone that went by. When you got near her cage she would begin to snap her mouth. After a few tries we got her out of the kennel and she was quite sweet so I took her home. Sophie was a dog that mouthed a lot, and that is putting it mildly. She would mouth so hard that she would make my arms bleed. Then I thought, 'hey she may be bite work trained for protection??' So I went to a K-9 handler and asked him to test her. There I stood with the leash tightly in hand waiting for the officer to come out with the sleeve. 'Hold her' he told me and I braced myself. Out he came with the sleeve, there was a moment's pause, Sophie saw the sleeve, yawned and sat down. We laughed so hard I almost fell over. Over three months, I managed to work with Sophie and developed some techniques to defuse the mouthing but I was concerned how I would place her.

I got a call from Jay who told me he was very interested in meeting Sophie. As many of you who have adopted from us know, I am a very thorough screener. But I have to say I paled in comparison to Jay. He had me on the phone for an hour and a half asking me questions I have never heard before. After we hung up I couldn't quite decide if I passed his screening process or he passed mine. We agreed to meet the next day. As standard procedure for me dictates, I had exercised Sophie and we were waiting in the yard. Jay and I talked for a few moments and I told him the routine. Please do not stand over her, don't stare at her and most of all DO NOT try to take her ball, you are a stranger and she needs to get used to you before interacting. Jay said 'OK' and marched straight over to Sophie and ignored everything I said. He knelt down beside her, said a few words, picked up the ball and began to play catch. And Sophie loved it. After a few minutes Jay came back and said he LOVED her and wanted to adopt her but he had to talk to Joan first. Joan came to meet Sophie and also fell in love with her and they adopted her. We kept in touch since then and I would always ask how her mouthing behavior was going. And they said she was doing quite well and only did it a little and they developed the command 'No Mouth' and Sophie would stop. I came to visit about 6 months later and from the moment I walked in the door, and to this day years later, Sophie will greet me with non-stop mouthing. I guess that is the way she remembers me and communicates with me.

I had been fostering Reign for a few months. Jay called to say hello and asked about Reign. He wanted to come and visit and meet him and I said of course, come on over. When he saw Reign he said he was beautiful and had the most incredible eyes. He couldn't stop thinking about him and said he was going to adopt him when he was ready to go home. I asked him what Joan thought about this and he said he would 'work on her.' Sure enough almost one year to the day when Reign was ready to be adopted Jay called and said he would like to bring Joan over to meet Reign. So they came over with Sophie and there we were in my kitchen with my 6 German Shepherds, Reign and Sophie running around. Jay was in his glory, Joan was a bit overwhelmed to say the least but she was quite thrilled with the event. Joan said it was like being in a sea of German Shepherd sharks. This was like a home coming because my pack remembered Sophie from her foster days and Reign just loved everyone he met. It didn't take but a look from Jay to Joan for Joan to say, "OK, wrap him up, we are taking him home' and off they went.

Jay was a quiet man who always thought of others and showed great kindness. He battled ALS with great courage and grace. You would go to see him and before you could ask how he was doing, he would ask how you were doing. During my last visit he told me that Sophie and Reign were such a great comfort to him. He didn't know how he would have gotten through this without them. And now Joan says that having the 'kids' here helps her get through the very difficult days.

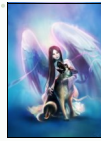
I was blessed to have known Jay. Everyone teaches us something. Jay taught me patience, grace and courage. I know he is over the Rainbow Bridge with all our animals holding training sessions and giving them lots of love. Thank you Jay. We will miss you.....







# 2012



# Donors



We would like to acknowledge and thank our gracious Shepherd Saviors. You have helped our dogs in so many ways, and particularly in finding their forever homes. We are truly grateful and humbled for every donation we receive and put them to work in whatever way benefits our dogs the most. You are truly the heart of Shepherds Hope Rescue.

**We would like to thank the following organizations for naming  
Shepherds Hope a 2011 Grant recipient:**

**Adopt-A-Pet  
Build-A-Bear Workshop Bear Hug Foundation  
Shana Alexander Charitable Foundation**

Terri Abplanalp  
Louisa Abreu  
Stacy Alldredge  
Joan & Jay Alverson  
Diana Amendolara  
Margarete Arcese  
Mary Arcese  
"Uncle" Chris Arena  
June Avignone  
Steven Babasick  
Maureen Bedard & Yard Sales for Needy Tails  
Terrianne Bish  
Susan Bishop  
Brett Boucher  
Carol Bray  
Jill Bresler  
Whitney Brown  
William Bulla  
Rachel & Guinness Calzaretta  
Joan Camba-Barron  
Elizabeth Campos  
Cindy Carlone  
Kerry Chamberlain  
Michael & Julia Cleary  
Terri Weber Cumbie  
Lynn Curtis  
Beth Dahlke  
Zubin Dastur  
Wolfgang Deininger  
Kathy & Larry Delamater  
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James Driscoll  
Jill Dunning  
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Jill Pliskin & John Steinberg  
Malia Stevens  
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Laura Taylor  
Stevie & Van Taylor  
Nancy Thomas  
Ralph Thomas  
Lisa Thristino  
Nicole Tibaldi  
Amy Torres  
Ursula & James Towle  
Caroline Ward  
Priscilla Whittington  
Jeanne Woodlock-Meldrim

A donation was made in memory of 'Nelly', a beloved senior German Shepherd that was rescued by Diane two years ago. Thanks Diane for giving Nelly the best golden years a dog can have.



## **In Memorium**

In loving tribute to all who filled our lives with joy, happiness and love...



In loving memory of **Thor**.  
A beautiful, sweet, gentle boy  
Susan Aiello  
Ellen Collins  
Michael and Lynn Patterson  
Renata Spinks



In loving memory of **Jay Alverson**  
Loving husband, wonderful father and great friend  
Catherine Babsky  
Benchmark Title Agency  
Michael Benzi  
Patricia Breslauer  
George & Donna Buttacavoli  
Elyse Feldman  
Claudia Goldberg  
John W. Jessiman  
Donna Jiricek  
Lorraine Malone  
Joseph Martin  
Paul F. Monaco  
Victor Pajonas  
Erika Pedone  
Linda Pellergrino  
Christine M. Pisani  
Brian Rascona  
Howard Rosen  
John Sabatino  
Donna and Alan Sandler



In loving memory of my **Baloo**  
Gina Noonan



In loving memory of **Dorothy Ward**  
Amy Torres  
Michael and Karol Souveroff  
Mitchell Bard  
Michiel and Jane Van Schaardenburg



In loving Memory of **Nivella**  
Jody and Peter Klenk



In loving memory of my girl, **Zoey**  
Adele Goodrich



In Memory of our mother and friend, **Madelyn Lanzeta**  
Richard and Karen Lanzetta  
Delores Landau  
Kathleen McCarthy  
Mary Arcese  
Margarete Arcese  
Christine Foreman



In loving memory of **Helen Michalski**  
With Love from her daughter Karen Lanzetta



Our Newsletter wouldn't be complete without acknowledging those who have given their time and care to all our dogs at Shepherds Hope Rescue:

- 🐾 Many, many thanks to Joan and the Animal Lovers League for fostering and caring for so many of our dogs.
- 🐾 Thank you to our wonderful accountant Randi Levy Rosinsky.
- 🐾 Dr. Stephen Sobel and the staff at Stirling Veterinary Hospital for their wonderful care.
- 🐾 Julia Cleary for being such a wonderful foster mom.
- 🐾 Dr. Kristen Sullivan and Dr. Cathy Roncskevitz and staff for their incredible generosity and kindness; you have our deepest gratitude. They have given amazing care time and time again to all our animals.
- 🐾 Uncle Chris Arena and the S.A.F.U.S. Project for always taking in a dog in need.
- 🐾 Thank you to Janet and Todd Richter for helping us transport our dogs whenever we needed you.



**"Thank you" to all our generous supporters for the financial and emotional support during this very difficult year. Thank you *Build a Bear Workshop Bear Hug Foundation* for their generous grant to help dogs with heart worm preventative and heart worm treatment.**

**We are working on our adoption video for 2012 and hope to have it posted on the site very soon.**

**We would like to start a Shepherds Hope family tradition this year and share the holiday spirit with others. Please send us your holiday animal photos and we will post them on our main page. We never get tired of looking at our beautiful and special dogs.**

**That's it for this year. There is a great line from a movie that I am roughly paraphrasing that I would like to share: "It will all be good in the end. If it's not good, then it's not the end!!"**

**Peace, love and joy with hopes for a better 2013.**

**Donna J. Jeannie and the Shepherds Hope Pack**

**XOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOX**

