

Palomino a forever love story..... Remember me in your heart with smiles and laughter.....



On August 26, we lost our beloved Pixie Pony. She was quietly put to sleep and our years together came to an end. I had thought about not sharing her loss but a beautiful and unexpected email and Facebook post from Mikie, the vet tech who helped us care for her through her last night, is a testament to the love and bond we share with our animals. I am so sorry if anyone is offended but I wanted to share this touching tribute. They have such great hearts and love us unconditionally, and actually look out for us.

From the first day Pixie got a trailer ride out of the hell hole she had been kept in and was left at our gate, I was told the little pregnant 2-year old three legged pony mare could not survive, let alone have a normal life. I didn't listen! I just wanted her to have a chance. She did, and she thrived, and took over. It WAS truly the journey of a lifetime!

Email and Facebook Post from Mike Congdon-Vet Tech at Clovis Equine Hospital

"I've been a vet assistant for 16 yrs. In that time I've seen so much. Yesterday my heart was touched in a way I truly cannot explain. Horses can get gas (tummy ache). Basically the intestines fill with air/gas like a balloon. There is usually not much that can be done. I've learned owners will do everything they can to save their kid. You learn to read their body movements. After all these years and not one day of school, I consider myself a critical care specialist when it comes to horses, even though there's no such thing. However doing IV fluid treatments and being on a 24/7 schedule, the doc I work for has taught me well. We had a patient come in yesterday afternoon with gas distension and owners that would stop at nothing to save her. Age was a factor as well as a colic pattern. So doc's prescription was IV fluids and keep her comfortable, and she'd let us know if it was her time. She was hospitalized and I came and went through the night keeping fluids flowing but didn't sedate her because she looked pretty bright. Every time I came back, I was amazed! She still had her ears up and a kind eye. At 8:30 a.m. the next morning, bless her little heart, she was loaded up in the trailer and her owners took her home with fluids and meds. She left still gas distended and in bad shape but she was going home where she belonged".



My friends have cared for this beautiful 3 legged pony for over 17 years. They were there every day and night to care for her and put on and take off her homemade prosthetic leg. They've been there for her all these years and to see her you'd not believe how beautiful she was. Not a sore, a scratch, a flaw, a hair out of place. It was only today when it hit me. At 9 p.m. last night that pony knew it wasn't going to make it, but as I came and went through the night, her owners never left her side. That little pony made sure they didn't worry about her. If I didn't see it with my own eyes I would have never believed it. Horses just don't stop hurting especially when they continue to bloat. The love these folks gave this little pony and most of all a quality of life for 17 years has left me in tears.

To see this pony know her owners were upset and concerned for her and show no discomfort when night set in has left me speechless. Don't ever tell me horses or animals don't know who cares for them and the effort they have been given. My friends and their pony have touched my heart. That's what you'd call a ticket to ride.



There was only one news story ever done on Pixie (without my knowledge). I didn't haul her around showing off and claiming great success even though she was only one of the few amputee horses in the world to survive for any length of time. I was grateful for everyday we had together. She always stood up for herself. I loved her for her love of life and determination to not let her handicap ever stop her. It didn't! There were no limits for her. We called her "Little Miss You Are Not The Boss Of Me." She broke water lines, ran all over the ranch and picked on all the other animals, pushed on fences, and would kick or bite you in the back side if she didn't get her way. She was funny and an inspiration that tested us

everyday. She left great memories. **I would like to sincerely thank all of you for your help and donations. You made her life possible and were part of our incredible journey. I could not have done it alone.**