

**ROO ROOs &
May**



forward to this day and I hope you are too.

**WIGGLE BUTTS
2007**

Coordinator's Recap:

We have had a lot going on this year. **Our group is now incorporated as a non profit 501(c)3 corporation with the state of Colorado.** Our official corporate name is Colorado/Wyoming Vizsla Rescue Group, Inc. We can still use CWVRG. Nothing else has changed except we now have officers and directors, bylaws, COE, policies and procedures, & a mission/vision statement. All of which are being worked on.



Most of the credit goes to Marianne Blackwell, our legal counsel. She did all the legal work and between she & I we got the papers filed. The state was easy. The filing with the IRS was another thing altogether, but we did it and they have cashed our check, so it is just a matter of time until we get the word from them. We started all this in November last year and got the papers sent off to the IRS last month. Thank you so much Marianne.

The VCA Rescue organization has had a change at the helm. The VCA WF appointed an adhoc committee to rewrite the rescue guidelines, and appoint a new rescue chairman. Hopefully this is a step forward, and it will be a slow process. The new chairperson is Kate Payne. I don't see a problem with our new status and continuing to work alongside the VCA Rescue.

CWVRG had our first fund raiser event in Denver at the Pet Expo in March. It was organized by Katie O'Connell who did a wonderful job. We were fortunate in being able to borrow the display board from RMVC and excellently laid out by Alyssa McCluskey. This was our first ever event of this kind and we did come away with about \$140.00. Our second fund raiser was at PetCo in Fort Collins. We made \$20 on that one. Once we see how to actually encourage people to give, I am sure we will do a lot better. We are learning and each time we will do better.

This is a year for firsts. I decided it was time I showed my appreciation to all you member/volunteers. So I decided that I wanted to feed you. As I talked to Polly about my plans and input from some of you, this has expanded to include a training session put on by Polly. I am really looking



Statistics:

We have had 16 rescues through the end of April and to date. Nine of those were from CO, 11 were surrendered by their owners, 8 of those were under one year of age, 7 were males. Hopefully we will match or exceed our number from last year.



Ranger2, 12 wks old, was one of this year's owner-surrenders.

Dedicated to those who are involved in Rescue.

THE RESCUER

Unlike most days at Rainbow Bridge, this day dawned cold and gray, damp as a swamp and as dismal as could be imagined. All the recent arrivals had no idea what to think, as they had never experienced a day like this before. But the animals who had been waiting for their beloved people knew exactly what was going on and started to gather at the pathway leading to THE BRIDGE to watch. It wasn't long before an elderly dog came into view, head hung low and tail dragging. The other dogs, the ones who had been there for a while, knew what his story was right away, for they had seen this happen far too often. He approached slowly, obviously in great emotional pain, but with no sign of injury or illness. Unlike all the other dogs waiting at THE BRIDGE, this one had not been restored to youth and made healthy and vigorous again. As he walked toward THE BRIDGE, he watched all of the other dogs watching him. He knew he was out of place here and the sooner he could cross over, the happier he would be. But, alas, as he approached THE BRIDGE, his way was barred by the appearance of an Angel who apologized, but told him that he would not be able to pass. Only dogs who were with their people could pass over the Rainbow Bridge.

With no place else to turn to, the elderly dog turned toward the fields before THE BRIDGE and saw a group of other dogs like himself, also elderly. They weren't

playing, but rather simply lying on the green grass, staring out at the pathway leading to THE BRIDGE. And so, he took his place among them, watching the pathway and waiting.

Jesse
1999 - 2006

One of the newest arrivals at THE BRIDGE didn't understand what he just witnessed and asked one of the dogs that had been there for while to explain it to him. "You see, this dog was a rescue. He was turned in to rescue just as you see him now, an older dog with his fur graying and his eyes clouding. He never made it out of rescue and passed on with only the love of his Rescuer to comfort him as he left his earthly existence. Because he had no family to give his love to, he has no one to escort him across THE BRIDGE".

The first dog thought about this and then asked, "So what will happen now?" "As he was about to receive his answer, the clouds suddenly parted and the gloom lifted. Approaching THE BRIDGE could be seen a single person, a woman. Among the older dogs, the whole group was suddenly bathed in a golden light and they were all young and healthy again, and they began to frolic around the field. A second group of dogs from those waiting came to the pathway and bowed low as the woman neared. At each bowed head, she offered a pat on the head or a scratch behind the ears.

The newly restored dogs fell into a line behind the woman, and followed her over THE BRIDGE. "What happened?" "That was a Rescuer. The dogs you saw bowing in respect were those who found new homes because of her work. They will cross when their families arrive. Those you saw restored were those who never found homes. When a Rescuer arrives, they are allowed to perform one, final act of rescue. They are allowed to escort those animals that they couldn't place on earth across THE RAINBOW BRIDGE."



Author Unknown

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