



“A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!”™

# Golden GRRROWL

A registered non-profit 501(c)(3) charitable organization

November 2020

## Where Are They Now?

by Jeannie Miller

### Catching Up with Some of Our Former Breeder Dogs

At GRRR, we do all we can to help any Golden in need. While most of our rescues are from owner surrenders, in the last few years we have really focused on finding ways to rescue dogs from the commercial breeding world. Their lives are not what we want these beautiful, sweet creatures to experience. Some of the dogs we get are scared and withdrawn. We work hard to break through their fear little by little, and then we look for the perfect home where they will be given all the love and time they need. This can take weeks or even months. Here are a few of their stories so you can see how things are turning out for them.

#### Clyde

Who can forget Clyde? He was our Cover Dog in the August 2018 newsletter. We were able to rescue Clyde when he was five years old from a commercial breeder. He weighed 118 pounds and was so terrified that he would hide anywhere he could. He spent three months at Phoebe's Place. Mary Kenton and the other dogs helped him to learn a bit about being in a house. And Kevin Shipley, our former Executive Director, brought Clyde out to the office each day. There he would be visited by our volunteers and he slowly began to come out of his shell. Clyde, like most breeder dogs, only let his guard down when he was with other dogs. Then he would run and play.

On Clyde's lucky day, Roberta (our adoption coordinator) and Don Miller decided to bring him home with their two Golden Retrievers, Gracie and Ruby, and their two Dachshunds. It was a trial to see how he would do. You guessed it! Clyde settled in and hasn't left since except to go on car rides, which he loves! Roberta says if the car ride is too short, Clyde will stay in the car when they get home in protest! He has become just the sweetest, happiest boy.

Clyde has lost 35 pounds and now has a smile on his face more often than not. He loves people, going for his morning walk, and playing with his sister Ruby. Then of course there are TREATS! When Don or Roberta get out the brush, Clyde will butt in front of the other dogs to get brushed. What a big goofball! It

is just amazing to see him now. He looks like a completely different dog. He has learned so much from his dog siblings.

Clyde is still afraid of many things, like loud noises and the dark, but he is doing great and keeps learning. Roberta emphasizes how important it is for breeder dogs to go to homes that have at least one other well-adjusted dog. She and Don have now seen it firsthand. Clyde loves his family and doesn't plan to go anywhere without them!

#### Mary, now Maize

Little Mary was rescued in August of 2019. She and her sister, Ruth, came to GRRR from a breeder in Missouri. They were both small, dirty and very shy girls. Their coats were typical of breeder dogs raised in dirt pens and fed poor quality food – short, thin fur with no shine and none of the Golden fluff. In the kennel, they would not let anyone near them at all. Mary (the human version) brought them into the house to get them accustomed to living with people and all that comes with a house. They would come in through the dog door when there wasn't anyone inside but Mary. Otherwise, they would stay out in the yard and run from anyone who tried to come near. Over time, Mary (the dog version) began to approach people with a little curiosity and allowed herself to be touched but would easily bolt if she thought someone was trying to catch her.

Mary spent over four months at Phoebe's Place. Enter Rich and Flossie O'Day and their good girl, Lucy. They opened their hearts and their home to little Mary, and renamed her Maize. Patience, commitment and understanding are requirements of anyone who decides to take on one of these sweet, shy dogs., and those words describe Rich and Flossie to a tee! Little Maize tested them right away. The first day she dug under the fence and got away. Luckily their son was visiting and they were able to catch her quickly. But then a few days later, as Rich was taking her for a walk with Lucy, her leash slipped from his hand and she bolted out into the open space by their house. Rich could not keep up with her as she disappeared over the hill. He let us know right away, and soon after we got a call from a woman who had found her and was able to catch her and read her tag. Rich was so glad to get her back.

Since that day, Rich keeps Maize's leash clipped to his belt. They walk every day. Little Maize has learned so much! She was not even housebroken when she first came home. Lucy is a

*Continued on next page...*





great teacher and Maize loves to be with her big sister. She also loves walks and sniffing alongside Lucy. She is learning her commands (sit, stay, come) and Rich is working with her on off-leash training.

Maize is having great new experiences with Rich and Flossie. She loves to go to their cabin and, as of this writing, is out with them in their RV doing some traveling!

### **Galen**

Galen was rescued in May of 2019 from a breeder in Missouri along with his brother Camden when they were just a year old. It is hard to know how they were treated during their first year of life, but they were both very scared and would cower in the back of the kennel. Camden started to come around right away, but Galen was more afraid. He would back into the corner and bark and snarl. It was a little frightening for many of our VIP walkers, so Galen was getting attention and treats from afar, but no walks or physical socialization. People were too afraid to go into his kennel.

After six weeks, and when the other dogs that came in with Camden and Galen had gone home, I decided I had to try to get through to this shy, beautiful boy. My first attempt was a little intimidating. I went into his kennel and very slowly sat down on a stool. He barked and cowered in the corner. I spoke softly and reached toward him. He just looked down, and I noticed he was shaking ever so slightly. I decided to let him be for that day.

The next day, I again went into his kennel and this time moved my stool closer so I could touch him. He trembled so much but did not bite me. The next day, I put a leash on him and he walked out of the kennel with me! He was so afraid outside. As many of these dogs do, he went around me in circles with his tail between his legs, cringing at every sound.

I started coming to see Galen every day. We would spend time walking on the leash. I started bringing him in the office to see Francie and get used to being inside with people. Then it was being brushed and learning to come to me to get petted when he

was off leash in the play yard. What a good boy! He started to spend time in the house with Mary and the other dogs too.

After four months, we decided it was time for Galen to find his forever home. He hit the jackpot with James



and Melissa Kolm. They have a sweet boy named Hudson who was ready to be a big brother to Galen and teach him how to be a dog.

Galen has been with James and Melissa for almost a year. He is doing really well. They can tell you how much patience it takes and how the steps made are very small but so rewarding. Galen has really learned to love his family. He is still skittish around strangers but LOVES other dogs. Early on, he got out of the yard and took off running. Melissa and James were so worried and searched for him. Galen came back on his own, which is so good! But he was very freaked out by the whole thing.

Galen loves to go for car rides and especially enjoys visiting James and Melissa's daughter, where he plays with her dog, Yeller. Lots of wresting and tug-of-war! Galen will now jump up on the couch and nudge to get some lovin'. He is such a good boy. He still has lots to learn and will always be a shy but oh-so-handsome boy! He is loved and we are so grateful for that!

### **Matilda, now Millie**

Little Matilda – who could forget the image of her huddled in the corner of the kennel? Matilda was one of nine breeder dogs we rescued in November of 2019. Matilda was one and a half years old and only weighed 39 pounds. She was skinny, dirty, and one of the most withdrawn dogs we have ever seen.

After two months at GRRR with lots of focused work every day with our VIP team, Matilda went home with Brinda and Michael Hammel and their Golden boy, Cody. They decided to name her Millie. Millie turned two in May and has been with Brinda and Michael for nine months.

Millie has made steady progress with their loving patience and lots of help from Cody. She loves walks with Cody and has gotten comfortable enough to start sniffing where Cody sniffs. Can you imagine a dog that needs to learn to sniff? Well, that is not uncommon with former breeder dogs. They have to learn so much about just being a dog!

Millie is on her way but has a way to go. When we say patience is required, we mean it. Millie has three safe spots in the house: the living room, the bedroom, and Michael's office. She spends most of the day "at work" with Michael. She likes to relax in the living room in the evening. She has begun to gently lick Brinda's and Michael's hand and loves to be petted. She really just wants to be wherever they are. At 9:00 pm, it's treats and bedtime. Sometimes Brinda wakes up at night and looks at Millie in her bed to see her with her feet in the air. Happiness found!

It is so rewarding to see these happy endings. We couldn't be more grateful to our wonderful adopters who open their hearts and homes to these broken pups and give them the love and time they need to mend. The pups are also grateful to all of the volunteers, from the transport team to the VIP team to the adoption team. We are also very grateful to our generous donors who enable us to continue the expensive, but worthwhile, focus on rescuing former breeder dogs to give them the life they deserve. 🐾



# Recent Rescues

Dear GRRR:

All is well in our household as we've been hunkered down and close to home. As we're home a lot anyway, Buddy has been accustomed to our presence. And, thankfully, he has always been quite calm and comfortable in our absence for a few hours at a time. He's just independent enough. He is a true companion dog and enjoys our large backyard with his various yard toys, with us (never alone), as well as daily walks. To be honest, he's more of a leisure dog and enjoys lots of naps in between outdoor activities. In addition to playing and lounging in the backyard, he also has guard duty to keep the squirrels in check.

He is not so keen about car rides, as was evident from the beginning. So, in keeping with a "desensitization program," he gets a car ride at least every other day. The reward for the car ride is a new walk somewhere close by on the Platte trail or quiet Aspen Grove outdoor shopping area for new sights and sniffs. We've seen some improvement and usually by the end of the ride he is more comfortable, visibly more relaxed and less stressed.

He would tell you the best car rides are the 15-minute drives to our "farm property" where Buddy gets to safely (all fenced) run and roam. There, we have several hundred lavender plants that grow in sequential rows. Buddy's best antic is running up and down the rows and then switching to leaping over the plants like a true agility competitor. At the end of circulation, he jumps up on the picnic table to watch over the land and keep guard under the shade of a tree. Buddy is keeping pace in the same way that our beloved Sonny Bear did for many years and... he seems satisfied and content with his adventure for the day.

Take good care, Debbie Touslee



Hello GRRR:

Wanted to send an update on two GRRR pups. Bentley (black & white) was adopted June 3, 2016 from Daisy's litter. He is the sweetest most gentle guy and a true therapy dog for everyone he comes in contact with.

Aspen was adopted the day after Thanksgiving 2018 and is a lover girl who is also very protective. She and Bentley are the best of friends. Attached is a picture of them enjoying a beautiful fall day near the Sangre de Cristos in Westcliffe, Colorado.

I love these two. They have been a true joy for our family.

Laura Apodaca

Greetings GRRR:

We are so grateful to all of you at GRRR for our sweet boy, Chance. He is the perfect pup for us and we love him so much. So far he has gone on several hikes in Colorado Springs already. He visits the dog park twice a day and is a dog park favorite among dog owners, kids and his new dog besties.

Chance is a very smart and happy dog and has adjusted easily to his new home and family. Everywhere we go, people want to pet him. He is so good with puppies, young children and older dogs, and he plays hard with the big boys at the dog park.

He loves his new vet and the staff adore him. We have not started official training yet but that is soon to come. We are working on the basics: stay, heel, lay down.

We have had no obstacles with Chance so far and he gets lots of love every day. Whatever obstacles may come, we will tackle them with love and patience.

You have changed our lives with this beautiful boy and we are forever grateful. Be assured that Chance is living his best life and is very loved.

Best Regards, David and Toni Hadley (and Chance)



Hi GRRR:

We are so happy to have Charlie come into our lives! Our meet and greet with Roberta on June 17th - well, it was love at first sight for us!

Charlie is now lord over the front garden and over his almost-an-acre fenced in backyard. He's absolutely the best guy in the world. His problem of being with other dogs is being helped by doggy daycare twice a week at our vet's place. He is remembering some training from his former life - and is super smart! I sound like a bragging new parent, don't I? Thank you to GRRR! Charlie changed our lives!

Tami and Dan Scace



Dear GRRR:

Here's a cute picture of Dunny with her favorite ball. She's doing awesome and turned 1 year old on August 31.

Dunny comes to work with me at my chiropractic office most days and loves getting attention from my patients. Thank you, Chris Foster



Dear GRRR:

July 29 was our one-year gotcha anniversary for Hailey, formerly Dusty. Our goldie girl has become a happy dog who is no longer fearful of everything. She's smart, sweet and very lovable. We are so grateful to GRRR and especially Roberta for matching us with Hailey!

Anne Yee-Moore



Dear GRRR:

Yesterday we celebrated our Gotcha Day with Mayzie (formally Lilly). I can't believe it's been 6 years! She is just the best dog and is a wonderful ambassador for your program out here on the Western Slope. She has so many doggie friends and everyone in the neighborhood knows Mayzie. This is my favorite picture of her from the summer on Lake Dillon with my nephew. Thank you for our Golden girl!

Regards,  
Martha Conkling



# Recent Rescues



Dear GRRR:

Our wonderful girl Quita (formerly Rosie) is doing really well. She is the best little hiker. We are lovers of everything outdoors and our little Quita is the first one out of the car and on the trail. She is a natural – you’d think she’s spent her life doing this. We hiked three miles and she probably did five with all the up and down and back and forth, and when I mentioned “walk” last night, she was sitting by her leash ready to go again. She loves to hunt squirrels. She will patiently wait and watch for these little pests to make their appearance. She also loves sunning herself – there is nothing better than an afternoon nap in the sun.

Quita has blossomed, and a playful, affectionate, loving, ball-playing, goofy Golden Retriever has emerged. She’s a Golden gem. We are so fortunate. I often think back to our first meeting with her, never thinking how our hearts would be overwhelmed with the joy she has given us.

Katie Patchin

Dear GRRR:

Tomorrow is our adoption anniversary for Cali, formerly known as Dasha Bella. She was one of a small group of breeder pups that GRRR rescued. While puppies were rarely available, we were warned that she had likely spent her life in a cage outside and would have trust issues—but she was sweet and wanted to be loved. We were OK with some behavioral hurdles as long as she could handle our XL dog, Blue. We rescued Blue, a Great Pyr mix, just a few months prior. He had just overcome a rare disease from eating bird feces. He had grown from 65 to 110 pounds and, with his new health, he was ready to play!

From the moment that Cali met Blue, she immediately took to him and is a great playmate for him. She is so brave in his presence and throws her smaller frame into every wrestling match without fear. She had a harder time adjusting to life inside a home and trusting us. It took patience and a lot of treats to get her to enter any new doorway or room. She jumped and ran away from any noise or movement that she was not watching. But our house slowly has become her home and she feels safe inside now. She often runs through the house in a game of chase with her big brother, throwing all the rugs into disarray. She even started sleeping in the bedroom with us a few months ago and sometimes wants to snuggle in the bed in the mornings – a sign of her growing trust and love for her humans too.

Blue is her best friend. They chase each other in circles until they collapse with tongues hanging out. As she has become

Hi GRRR:

Last weekend marked Penny’s second year adoptiversary. We can’t even begin to describe how much happiness and joy Penny has brought us. Very soon after arriving in our home in Lafayette, Penny immediately became the most important part of the family. Our schedules revolve around her, and we are totally happy about it. She came to us as a seven-year-old. She’s now nine and still very playful and filled with a puppy’s energy. Penny loves car rides, toys, walks, hiking, swimming, and snuggling for a minute or two until she gets bored of us and goes into her blanket fort, which stays up permanently in our bedroom. We had a little scare last year when she had surgery to remove some remnants from an incomplete spay procedure. GRRR was so fantastic about the whole process. We can’t thank GRRR enough for Penny. We like to think that our lives improved more than her life did. We just love her so much.

Eisuke Ohira



more comfortable, we began traveling into the mountains for adventures. While she is still guarded at any hotel or vacation rental, she follows closely by her big brother like her own personal security guard. We are still working on building her confidence inside new buildings or when she is not with Blue. She insists on being the trail leader on hikes and runs with my husband twice a week without being scared of environmental disturbances (most of the time). She is a great addition to our family and we are so grateful to GRRR for rescuing her.

Rachel and David Tepper

Hi GRRR:

Tomorrow is the one-year anniversary of Willie Nelson's adoption! He is doing great and doing all the things he loves like playing in the hose, walking, cuddling, and going to Camp Bow Wow day camp! We love him so much and are so grateful he picked us!

Clay and Gina Daggett



Hi GRRR,

We adopted our sweet girl Zara (formally Barbie) in Nov 2019. She is a Turkish Golden pup and she has been the perfect addition to our family. She is smart, playful, independent and stubborn at times. She had an amazing first summer in Colorado and enjoyed swimming and playing in the outdoors. We love her so much and can't imagine life without her. Thank you for bringing her to our lives! We are so grateful.

Matt Brenn  
and Lauren  
Alvarado



Dear GRRR:

An update on Milo (formerly Buster) who we adopted back in July. I can't even describe how blessed we are to have this wonderful boy be part of our family! From the very first day we brought Milo home, he and Magnus (our two-year-old red haired Golden) have been the best of friends. While Milo was incredibly timid and skittish at first, he has now really come out of his shell and he trusts us and knows he is home. He is so incredibly sweet and loving. Every morning he wakes us up by jumping into bed for snuggles. Milo and Magnus play so well together and really balance each other out.



Magnus has taught Milo that the world isn't so scary and that most humans are good, and Milo has helped Magnus to calm down a bit due to his mild and calm temperament. We can't thank you enough for finding the perfect match for our family. We can't imagine not having Milo. He is the very best boy! With gratitude,  
Mandy and Craig  
Girven

Hey GRRR!

This is Chris and Gretchen Hora. Here are a couple of updated pics of Buddy for the newsletter. With grand-baby

Sincerely,

Chris and Gretchen Hora



# Recent Rescues

Hi GRRR:

We wanted to send an update on our rescue, Emmitt, who was adopted in December of 2019. Upon adoption, we were told Emmitt at just age two had major leg/hip problems that would require surgery immediately in January 2020. While it seemed like a huge undertaking, we were so in love with this Golden that we were committed to making it work.

Emmitt underwent surgery in early January to fix his knee and assess further hip issues. The surgeon determined that the knee alone was the problem and Emmitt underwent a four-hour surgery to straighten his bone and mitigate risk for future injury. The recovery process was long and hard with a two-year-old who had to be kept immobile and on leash at all times in his backyard. After a month of healing, Emmitt began his six-month stint of physical therapy every week. As he began to regain strength, Emmitt's bright personality and precious Golden Retriever loyalty began to show. He was the life of the party, every vet fell in love with our sweet E baby, and E began to stop multitudes of people passing by for a pet or kiss or a paw shake. Each time, someone would say, "Who would EVER give him up? How was he a rescue?"

Now almost a year later Emmitt has survived a gruesome surgery, recovery, one pandemic, first year newlyweds as his adoption parents, and a move. Every moment of every day, E has been the bright light to our lives. He is frapping again like a puppy, loyal to a T, and loves long walks, toys and of course food. We call him our "E Baby" and "Bubba" because of the pure child-like nature that Emmitt has shown after being healed. We often find ourselves asking the same question – how anyone could give up the most pure, precious and sweet Golden that is Emmitt. Most days, I am sad that whoever had him first is missing out on the joy that he brings. It is through some of the hardest times in our own lives that we realized the meaning of the phrase, "Who Rescued Who?" Honestly, I think we rescued each other. Emmitt has been the best companion through serious loss and the greatest source of joy on the darkest days. He brings us together as a small little family and warms the hearts of all his visitors. Thanks to GRRR, we were able to help rescue him from loneliness, from further injury and from what I fear could have been a sad and short life for him.

Emmitt is the best he's been, and vets and surgeons see no red flags in his healing process and expect Emmitt to live a full, active and healthy life. We are better because he is a part of our lives and we are forever touched that we were able to bring him home on a snowy day last December. He's forever our Christmas gift and makes our lives Golden.

All our Best,

Taylor and Rachel Bigandt (and Emmitt too!)



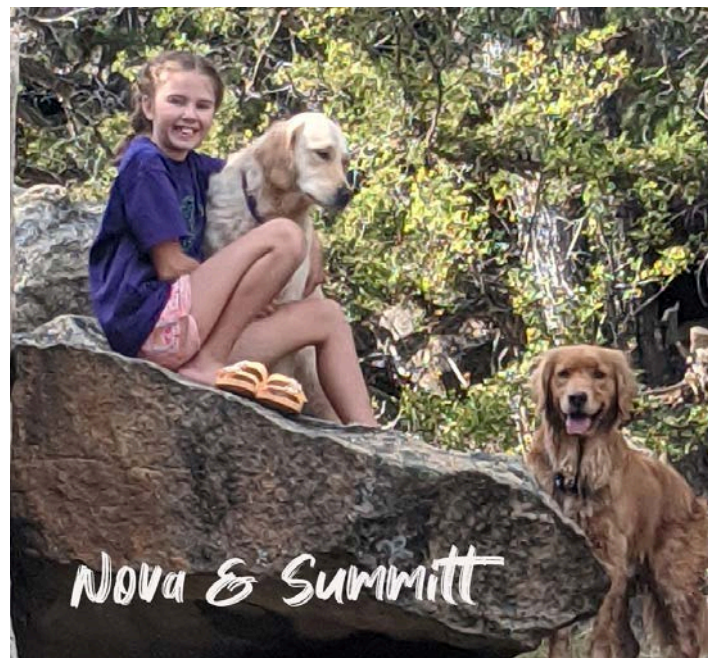
Hello!

Just wanted to pass along an update on Summit. We adopted him last Oct. 2019. When we adopted him, Roberta told us to expect weeks or even months for him to acclimate. I have to admit I thought that we were such an experienced loving dog family that it would only be a month or so. I was wrong – it took over seven months before we saw him wag his tail and wrestle with his sister and get comfortable with his daily tasks. These last couple months he has made amazing progress and we are so happy for him! There were times when I felt I had failed him and he would remain a "shell" of a dog, but he continues to amaze us daily with his new personality!

Summit loves the water and takes off swimming. He dips his head under and we joke he is doing the breast stroke! We recently took him camping and he enjoys being out in nature, hiking and meeting new dogs. He is pictured with his dog sister, Nova (she is the blonde Golden) and his human sister, Keilyn - she taught him to "sit." He is so smart and learns so quickly!

We feel so lucky to have Summit in our lives!

The Greenfield Family



# Recent Rescues



Hi GRRR:

I have wanted to update everyone about our beautiful boy Rove(r) who we adopted in early March. He is doing awesome. What a gift for us all to have spent our COVID stay at home with him. He brought so much joy.

Rove is getting better every day with being less excitable when people come over. He will forever be in love with chasing and chewing his cherished rubber ball!. He is the perfect combination of "smart" and "loving".

Fondly

Caren Leaf and Lee Waldman



Good Morning,

We've decided to change Boogies name to Finnigan.  
(Finn)

He loves taking walks in the morning and evening with his brother Bespin. The afternoon is spent playing in the yard.

He loves being pampered! He sits nicely as we trim his nails and brush his fur. He is a big snuggle bug and cuddles with everyone.

Thanks for helping us find Finn!

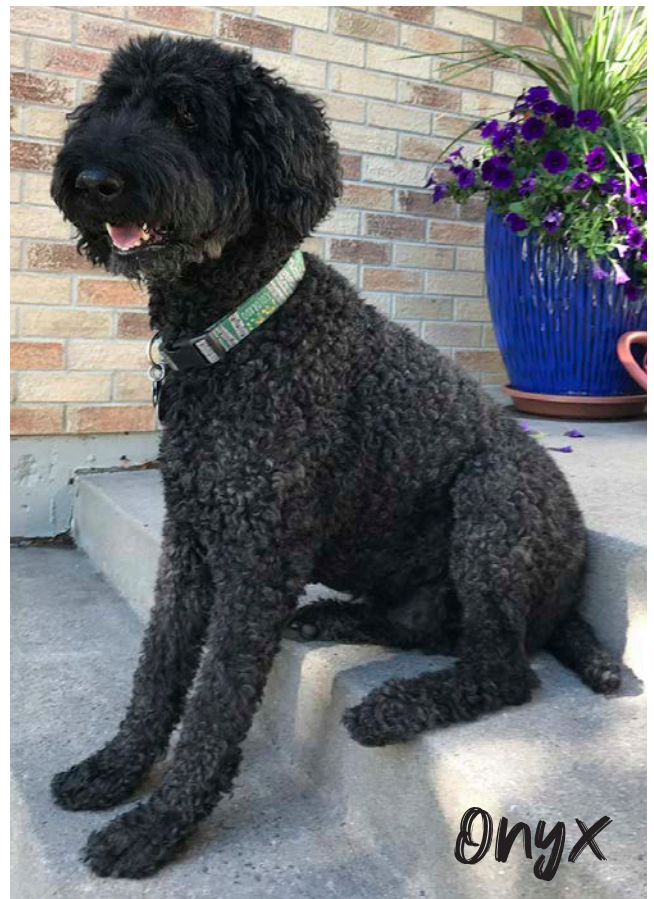
Marissa Duffey

Hello GRRR:

Onyx is such an awesome dog. He has really blossomed into a confident boy. He is so sweet and sensitive and also very gentle and mellow. He really has been wonderful.

He is my running partner and lives an active life. He goes everywhere with us. Thanks for all you do.

Jennifer and Francis Durso



# A Dog's Journey Series-Tinkerbell

by Jeannie Miller

Last quarter we shared the beginning of Tinkerbell's story. She came to GRRR in mid-March with three other dogs when we had our first breeder rescue of the year.

Tink, as I call her, is a very small, beautiful wheat-colored girl. She is way up there on the shyness spectrum. Everything in the world was scary to Tink when she first came to us. She would not look at me at all and tried to hide from anyone who came near.

As we do with all of these extra timid dogs, we worked every day with Tink. Mary Kenton had her in the house most days and worked hard at getting her to relax and not be frightened of every little thing. We began to walk her or just sit and brush her every day too. She was just starting to come out of her shell after over 3 months when one of our dedicated members, Irene Gomez, came to Phoebe's Place to drop off some dog food. She walked into the house and saw little Tink in the corner on her safe place dog bed. Irene was immediately smitten with this adorable little girl. She couldn't believe it when she learned that Tink is 4 years old because she is so petite and quite skinny. Irene and her husband Carlos had recently lost their boy Rocky and were thinking they would like a new friend for their 2-year-old, Noah. Tink definitely would need a brother or sister to help her learn the ropes of being a dog. Irene took Tink out for a little walk and her love for this sweet girl started right then. When they returned to the house, Tink ran back to her corner.

Irene went home and began to do lots of reading about former breeding dogs. She wanted to educate herself and Carlos on what it takes to successfully adopt one of these dogs so if they were to be able to adopt Tink, they would have their eyes wide open and give her every chance to be a success. This is what we love to see! And that's because these poor dogs are ever so sweet, but they can be a real challenge, testing one's patience to the max.

Irene visited Tink several more times. She thought that she would really like to take Tink home and agreed with Mary to try fostering to see how she would get along in their house. The Gomez family - Irene, Carlos, Noah and Cathy (their daughter) came out to meet Tinkerbell in early August. It didn't take them long to say "Yes!"

Tinkerbell is now Bonnie. She is settling into life at the Gomez household. Carlos uses a wheelchair and it didn't take Bonnie very long to get used to that. She would not eat for the first two days but now "takes her meals" on or near her bed. She has started to gain a little weight. At first, Irene kept her on a long leash inside and out so she could catch her if necessary. It only took a little while before Bonnie would come into the house on her own, following Noah. After about a week, Irene was able to coax her onto the couch and now Bonnie jumps up there, often sleeping next to her brother Noah.

Noah is doing a great job showing Bonnie the ropes. On their daily walks, he shows her all the best places to sniff. With Noah in the yard, Bonnie has decided that she doesn't need to look for a hiding place and has even begun to show some interest in playing ball like Noah. Irene recently found four of Noah's balls hidden under Bonnie's favorite bushes! With a little coaxing, and Noah to show her the way, Bonnie will jump into the van for car rides.

Progress is slow but this little girl is really coming along. Irene and Carlos are giving her all the love she needs and are so patient with her. She has warmed right up to Carlos and really likes their two daughters, Cathy and Christina. They can approach Bonnie without any hesitation and she will take treats out of their hands. Irene jokes that she is the lowest on Bonnie's pecking order even though she does the most with and for her. But she is so proud of her sweet little girl and loves her to pieces! You picked well, sweet Bonnie! 💕



## Newsletter Submissions

We all love reading about your Golden Retrievers and we'd like to hear from you! If you'd like to submit a letter AND photo of your GRRR rescue, email the letter and digital photo to [debbie.davis@goldenrescue.com](mailto:debbie.davis@goldenrescue.com), or mail to GRRR at 15350 W. 72nd Ave, Arvada CO 80007. Deadline for the February, 2021 issue is January 6, 2021. Thanks!

## Recent Stats

January 1 - September 30, 2020

**Number of Dogs Placed:** 147  
**\$ Spent on Medical Needs:** \$75,510

# Golden Angel: Nola

by Cindee Moyer



Nola is a beautiful 2-year-old cream-colored girl. From limited information, we know that she was born at a commercial breeder in Arkansas and was meant to be a breeding mom. This means having limited living space, multiple litters and no loving family. Basically, not allowed to be a dog, but just a “producer” until she could not produce any more. Well, Nola had other ideas and chose a different life for herself. She was not “amenable” to the male dogs at the breeder, so when she was two years old, they sold her online to a family here in Colorado.

We know that before she was sold, she did not get any veterinary care and was not vaccinated. When the family that purchased her took her to their vet, they discovered she had heartworm. The treatment is difficult and expensive. The family had no experience dealing with this disease, so they decided to relinquish Nola to GRRR. Heartworm is so preventable. It only takes a single monthly dose of a chewable medication, so the fact that she has to go thru this treatment is heartbreaking. But she needs it to survive. She of course has no idea that anything is wrong with her.

In early September, Mary Kenton asked me if I would be interested in caring for Nola while she went thru treatment. Nola is my second heartworm positive foster dog, so I knew what I was getting into. She is very calm so does not have to be kenneled for the heartworm treatment. When a dog is getting treatment, they are under exercise restriction. They need to be as calm as possible so they don't have any complications from the treatment while the worms are being “sent on their way.”

Nola takes an antibiotic to help reduce the damage the heartworms are causing, and prednisone to reduce the inflammation in her lungs and blood vessels. She is now on monthly heartworm prevention.

Nola is not as traumatized as some of the breeder dogs we get, but she still has issues. She is not comfortable with firm voices. She lowers her head, tucks in her tail, ducks down, and won't make eye contact. Softer, calmer commands work better for her; she listens and is very obedient.

She is a people pleaser, so she wants her human to be happy. She understands “no,” (the universal command for “stop whatever the heck you are doing right now”), and she will sit, as long as you ask her very gently. She and I are working on “down”.

Nola likes a lot of affection, which sometimes can be overwhelming. She would let me pet her 24/7, and she loves to be brushed. She also follows me around most of the time, waking up from a sleep if I leave the room (I am practicing stealth). She will seem like a normal Golden Retriever and then will go into slink mode, leaving me to figure out what happened to upset her. She needs time to adjust, know that she is now safe, and that no one will hurt her.

Nola has barked only once in six weeks at another Golden walking down the street. I think she was just as surprised as I was to hear the noise. She is either a little protective of the front yard, or saw one of her kind and gave him/her a shout-out.

Nola is such a cutie-pie. She came with some wonderful toys and her favorite is a stuffed bear. She carried it around for a while, then proceeded to remove its face. It must be just how she wants it because the head with no stuffing is hanging off its body and she hasn't ripped it at all in weeks. She uses it for a pillow – it somehow manages to be under her head most of the time.

Nola has met many of my friends during backyard distancing. She loves humans so much. One of the cutest things she does, as if being a Golden is not all the cute she needs, is that she hugs. She comes up to me, stands up, wraps her front legs around my waist and rests her head on my stomach. It's the very first thing she did when she greeted me, and boy, did I need a hug in this COVID age. I am thinking she is so very grateful that GRRR saved her. The life that was planned for her was not one any dog wants.

Nola just got her last heartworm injection and will now have another 4-6 weeks of rest. She is very sore right now, is on tramadol for pain, and I hope she will be past this worst part in a few days. She can't quite find a comfortable spot. The last two shots were given on each side of her lower spine and she is clearly hurting. I am not sure if her ‘puppy’ is diminished because of the heartworm or the initial lack of socialization. So, once she can get out for exercise and walks, I look forward to seeing Nola coming out of her shell.

If you have any hesitations about giving your dog heartworm prevention, please think about what Nola is having to go through because she missed this very simple step. The treatment is expensive, time consuming and hard on dogs. Once-a-month prevention, and you will never have to deal with this disease (neither will your dog).

Thank you for donating to the Golden Angel Fund to help our Nola and all of the Golden Angel Fund who need our help. 💙



# Golden Angel: Jake

by Jeannie Miller

Hey, this is Jake here. I am six years old. If you have a few minutes, I would like to tell you my story. You might think it is a sad story, but to me, it is a happy one – one that I am hoping has a very happy ending. That is all because of something called the Golden Angel Fund at GRRR. I don't know many of the details but what I do know is that wonderful people give some of their money so that GRRR can help dogs like me. Otherwise a lot of times, dogs like me have to suffer a lot or are even “put to sleep.” That's what humans say because they don't want to say what it really is.



My brother, Dude, and I were born at a breeder. Dude and I loved each other very much. Luckily, we were bought as puppies by two friends so we could hopefully still see each other once in a while. I went home to a very nice family with a mom and dad and small kids. I loved them and I think they loved me too. The kids liked to feed me A LOT! As I grew up, I also gained a lot of weight until I weighed 135 pounds!

I am a very happy boy and I love to play. Even though I was very tubby, I still ran and jumped around chasing balls, squirrels and sticks. One day when I was four years old, I got a bad pain in my leg as I was playing. It really hurt, and even though I tried to ignore it I couldn't. It made me limp and just want to lie down. My people took me to the dog doctor who said I needed to have surgery to fix my knee. I went through the surgery and the doctor told my people that I had to do something called “rehab” and I had to lose weight. No more treats from the kids! Bummer!

I did lose some weight and my leg got stronger. I was still a very big boy who loved to play, and one day I felt that same bad pain in my other leg. Are you kidding me? Back to the doctor for another knee surgery. This was not fun at all. My first knee still really hurt and now my other one was

going to be the same way! No fun! And this time my people didn't do the ‘rehab’ thing at all. Both of my legs hurt and were not getting much better at all. My spirit was so low that I just laid down and stopped playing. After a while, my people decided they didn't want me anymore and they started thinking I should “go to sleep.” My dad called his friend (Dude's dad) to tell him the news. Dude's dad said “No! Bring him to my house and I will take care of him.”

I was so happy to be with Dude all the time. We liked to hang out together and I still tried to play a little. Dude motivated me to keep moving. I started to lose a little weight again. I really love people and my new family was very good to me. I thought I was going to be happy there but what I didn't know was that my new mom was very allergic to Dude and me. I was wondering why we had baths every two weeks. I guess having two of us just put her over the edge because my new dad decided he had to give us up. He planned to take us to a shelter in Kansas but then a friend told him about GRRR. He called and Mary Kenton told him that GRRR would absolutely take us and would even send someone to pick us up.

A super nice guy named Steve came to get us and brought us to GRRR—I mean, it's a wonderful place. We got to meet a bunch of new dogs and go into the house with Mary. It's an exciting place I can tell you! Always something going on. Lots of dogs and people to be social with. I went to see a new dog doctor named Dr. Carpenter. He did x-rays on my sore knees and said he didn't think I had the right kind of surgery to fix me. Now I am going to see GRRR's special doctor named Dr. Bauer to see what can be done to help me not hurt so much. I am pretty brave so if I have to have another surgery or two, I can do it. If I can't have any other surgeries, then I will need braces that will stabilize my knees so that I will feel confident to get up and walk, and they won't hurt so much.

I am going to physical therapy, getting Rimadyl and tramadol for pain, and hoping I can get better. Dude got to go to a new home. I am so happy for him and just want to find some people who I can love and who will love me. Maybe it could be you if you have a place in your heart and a home without stairs? 💕



## Please Donate to GRRR's Golden Angel Fund!

Many dogs coming to GRRR need extra medical attention, and sometimes extraordinary medical costs are the reason a Golden comes to us. With the Golden Angel Fund we can help more of them find a quality, pain-free life in a new and loving home. Your donation will help GRRR dogs in need of extra medical care including treatments for cancer, hip dysplasia, allergies, heartworm, infections, and special medications.

Please send your tax deductible donations to: GRRR, 15350 W. 72nd Avenue, Golden, CO 80007 (make your check payable to GRRR with “Golden Angel Fund” in the memo portion). Or donate on-line at <http://goldenrescue.com/golden-angel-fund>

**Thank you!**

# Golden Angel updates

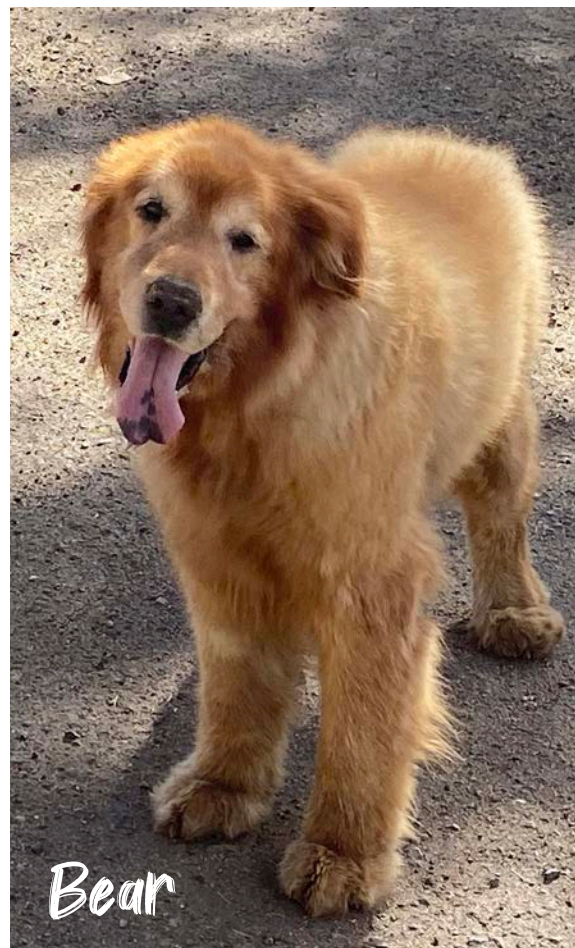
## Wesley/Bear by Jennifer Van Holland

We are so happy to have adopted Bear (formerly Wesley). He is just a doll! I think he may be the happiest guy I have ever known: he gets pumped about almost anything. He celebrates every activity—walks, going for a ride in the car, running at the barn, getting a treat—with “spinnies” (he spins around in circles and dances). Bear has become my sidekick as he doesn’t want to be far from me, but he also enjoys meeting new human friends. Everyone we have introduced to him also falls in love with him. He loves cuddles and kisses!

Bear gets along great with our other dogs Sadie and Jackson as well. He wants to play but doesn’t yet know how, so he just does spinnies or rolls when the other two are playing. We live in Conifer at 9,400 feet, which is cooler, and he has enjoyed having constant access to the deck and to the yard. With a couple of tough tries, he has also learned the doggy door! He also waded in a stream. He was hesitant at first until I led him in. He soon realized how amazing it felt on his legs and belly.

Physically, he has made an amazing transition. I am unsure of his exact weight now but he is well under 100 pounds. He is developing a waistline and some muscle definition. He has so much more mobility and can trot and run now! He walks at a faster pace and doesn’t get pooped on walks or on the stairs. Since we can see his body shape better, we are convinced he is part Newfoundland. We may do a doggy DNA! His drool has reduced quite a bit, and I think that might be due to the weight loss and cooler temperatures. The sores on his elbows have shrunk considerably and sag hardly at all now. His coat has only made a slight improvement, but I think only time will fully restore it.

We also see some common characteristics of our baby girl, Liffey, who we just lost in July. Bear tilts his head just like she did, rolls on his face after he eats, covers his face with his paw, groans when he lies down or rolls, and snores. We feel that she had some help in bringing us together with Bear. It brings happy and sad tears to my eyes. Witnessing his progress has been truly fulfilling and a blessing! Thank you to everyone who donates to GRRR’s Angel fund! 💙



## Board of Director Call for Nominations Now Open

If you are interested in being on the GRRR Board of Directors, the 2020 nominating period is open now until December 1. The Director-at-Large job description is posted on the website along with a nomination form:

<https://www.goldenrescue.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/10/Call-for-Nominations-Package-2020-2021.pdf>

We encourage self-nominations since it gives you a chance to tell us more about your interests and experience. The actual election will be at the Annual Member Meeting, March 7th.

This year we have five Board members whose terms are expiring, but they may also be considered for another term. Our Board is currently at eleven Directors – the maximum permitted by our bylaws, so no guarantees. Nevertheless, we encourage you to apply if you are interested. Even if you are not selected this time, it lets us know more about you and gives us a chance to suggest other ways you can help GRRR.

Please note, this is definitely a working board. Every member is expected to contribute financially (no set amount) and to participate in some meaningful way to help GRRR fulfill its mission. Official meetings are now virtual, but normally are held in the Cherry Creek area on the second Monday of each month from 5:30 to 8 p.m. Board members must attend a minimum of nine meetings per year.

Candidates must be current GRRR members who demonstrate knowledge of and participation in GRRR activities or operations. We also look for leadership skills and other nonprofit or related experience. Obviously, we want team players who are passionate about our mission and have time to give to the Board. Thank you. 💙

# President's Report

by Judi Servoss, GRRR President



At GRRR our hearts go out to all who have been personally affected by the pandemic, whether medically, economically, or just through lifestyle disruptions.

The good news is that we're still here at GRRR and we're still taking care of our wonderful Golden Retrievers. We've had fewer dogs come our way, but those who have often need more medical and behavioral care than usual. We're still determined to "never say no to a Golden Retriever in need."

That is why we're gearing up for another ambitious Colorado Gives Day campaign. I say ambitious because we always set an "impossible" goal, and then you always help us blow right through it. It may be wishful thinking for 2020, but we're determined to reach for the stars once again and see if we can again surpass \$125,000. Early Giving began November 1, so you can donate now rather than wait for December 8th.

Please help us put a smile on our pups' faces with your Colorado Gives generosity. Thank You! 💙

## Phoebe's Place update

by Francie Rakiec, GRRR Executive Director

### Some Positives in the midst of COVID

When March came around and we first learned about COVID 19, I don't know that any of us expected to still be dealing with it seven months later, but here we are. Many of you may be wondering how all of this has affected GRRR.

Here is the cliff notes version:

- Dog intake numbers have been down, but adoption applications have been way up. Seems like everyone wants a furry friend to keep them company during these trying times, and who can blame them?
- We had to move our Gala from an in-person event to a virtual event. I think most of us were initially disappointed but then we saw the final numbers...WOW! This year we netted more money than we ever have in the Gala's history and it was all thanks to our loyal supporters. You guys came through and in a big way!



- We had to cancel our Halloween Party and more than likely will have to cancel our photos with Santa. BUT we were able to have our Reunion Picnic at Phoebe's Place. We had a wonderful turnout and got to socialize with humans and dogs, socially distanced of course, outside and with masks, but it was socialization none the less. We are hoping to be able to do an outdoor merchandise sale before Christmas, so everyone can stock up on their GRRR swag.
- We also had to cancel a group of Turkey Dogs we had set to come in over the summer, but I am happy to report that we are planning a small group of 6 to come in at the beginning of November. They will arrive in Chicago and then will be transported to Denver.
- Facility updates: At Phoebe's Place we have well water and after doing some initial water testing, it turns out our well water isn't the greatest. In order to combat the water problems, we had a multi-level water filtration system installed in both the kennel and the house. While not glamorous, it was much needed

We have experienced some negative effects of COVID, such as donations and intake numbers being down and the cancelling of some events. But overall, we are truly fortunate as an organization and have so many wonderful things to celebrate. Our doors remain open and will for years to come, thanks to the continued support of our generous donors. We also continue to make a difference in the lives of so many wonderful dogs thanks to all of you. Despite the craziness 2020 has brought, we will continue to focus on the positives and look forward to what 2021 will bring! 💙

# In Memory ♡♡

## Rio by Debbie Stratton

They way Rio looked at me with love in his eyes my heart melted. He was adopted from GRRR in 2010, and was so joyful, funny, and the smartest dog I've ever had. He made me laugh...and I know he liked making me laugh. I am grateful to have loved him, and to have been loved by him, for ten years. Rio always watched me and I know he could read my mind. I called him Hollywood because he was Hollywood handsome. Rio's happy place was in the mountains hiking and snow shoeing. I'm grateful for videos of him rolling in the grass and the snow, and running in the mountains and the many (many) photos I took. Very athletic, he could jump through the air horizontally and vertically to catch tennis balls. He loved car rides and was usually hanging out the window, smiling. The car windows were always open...usually with heat or AC blasting too!

It's the little things that I miss, like putting down one food bowl now instead of two. He knew by the sound of me putting down my glasses that it was quitting time...and time to eat and play. Rio didn't like to be hugged but popped up in bed with me at 5:00 am for cuddles. He investigated every grocery bag I brought into the house. Rio's stupid pet trick was eating corn off the cob, but he loved cauliflower more. I'm very grateful to work from home and spend so much time with my dogs, and Rio always hung out under my desk or somewhere nearby. No longer needing it, the day I took the bungee cord off the cabinet door (he could open it and get into the trash) was very sad.

Rio loved his sisters. First he was Maui's pesky little brother and stole her toys. Then he was an amazing big brother with Darby and taught her all she needed to know to be a one of the Rio Trio. A brain tumor caused problems that were too much for Rio's brain and body to handle. He was active until the end and even walked on a trail and waded in the stream on his final morning. Darby is missing him. As am I. This boy really left a huge void. I still cry when I think of him sometimes but hope to soon smile instead, remembering all the great times. And there were many. GRRR's motto is "A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life." Thank you GRRR, for this boy who changed mine. ♡



## Sarge & Peanut by Carol Weimer

In December 2016, I got a call from GRRR and was told about a bonded pair of Golden Retrievers from Grand Junction who were in need of a home. I had recently lost Angel Mae whom I had adopted from you three years before, and I was ready to bring more senior Golden Retrievers into our home. So, we immediately drove down to GRRR and father and son, Peanut and Sarge, came into our lives and filled our home with love, comedy, and the absolute sweetness that Golden Retrievers are known for. Sadly, Sarge developed lung cancer and we had to put him down in the summer of 2018. He was the absolute clown of the pair and made us laugh every day, all while giving us his "Elvis" smile. Peanut adjusted well to being an only dog and his personality blossomed ... he had been the "serious" one of the pair but became a silly boy full of sweet antics as time went on. After Sarge died, Peanut lived these past two years as dog supreme in our house, loved and spoiled. He sadly developed an aggressive oral cancer this summer and we had to put him down about a month ago.

We miss both of these boys so much. They gave us so much joy and love and laughter. They both absolutely loved all of our young grandkids... they were so gentle and happy around them and always wanted to be in the thick of things when the grandkids were over. They were the BEST boys. I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for that phone call almost four years ago that brought those lovely boys into our lives. We will forever miss them. Thanks for all that you do for these beautiful dogs. ♡



# In Memory ♡♡

## Sarah by Suzie Crase

We lost our sweet and beautiful Sarah in early August, two weeks before her 12th birthday. She was spunky and playful, first nurtured at GRRR and later with us, after her early years as a neglected breeder. She was happy, wagged her tail easily and often, and shared her joy every day.

Sarah found refuge with Mary, who watched her gather up her stuffed animal babies into a corner, then lie in front of them, as she probably did as a mommy dog, protecting her puppies. With us though, she just left her babies everywhere, never put them away, but gave each one love and attention, and what for when they needed it.

At GRRR she became part of the pack. She supervised and kept everybody in line—no rabble rousing. Mary called her the Yard Police.

Sarah knew little but her name when we brought her home. She didn't know stairs or riding in a car and had never seen a cat! She learned quickly that meals came at regular times and cookies before bedtime were good. She would ask nicely for a treat and could balance one on her nose before snarfing. She began to wag her tail. Sarah was becoming a Golden Retriever!

Sarah loved road trips! We took her to the Baja her first winter with us and camped by the Sea of Cortez on a sandy beach. She patiently rode back and forth across the country in her comfy suite in the back of the Land Cruiser to Santa Fe, KC and Asheville, the Sand Dunes, the Grand Canyon, the Black Hills, through national forests and parks, visiting far away friends and family, sharing adventures. We camped on back roads in remote places, in mountains and high meadows, at campgrounds by creeks and canyons. She was an intrepid

traveler. She loved the ride then dug holes, lay down inside and covered herself with dirt. Sarah loved to go places. She was our baby.

Sarah was a confirmed wader until her 1st reunion picnic, where she unwittingly fell off the dock while fixated on other dogs racing around and leaping into the water. SPLOOSH! and up bobbed Sarah! She looked around and started frantically swimming toward the middle of the Res! We called her and she turned around, but at every reunion after she went straight into the water and stayed there the entire time. She had fallen in love with water - a true Golden!

Never enough time spent, as it always is with these kind and loving creatures, but we smile to remember the good times. Our flopper in the grass, wiggling on her back with all four feet kicking the sky, our watcher of birds and squirrels, who barked at fireworks but never doorbells, and so much more, our constant companion, our beloved doggie.

We miss her gentle and adoring ways, her tender nose touches that signaled I'm here. We are forever grateful to GRRR for giving us Sarah and we wait patiently for the next darling Golden. ♡



Jack

## Jack by Rick Jacobs

Thank you GRRR, for allowing me to care for Jack...my old man Jack. Six years of pure JOY! Last Friday, Jack and I went on our daily walk and talk, and we both agreed it was time. Jack said he was ready.

In January 2014, I went to GRRR to meet Margarita, but Darla asked if I would first meet Jackson, a nine-year-old red Golden. He walked over to me, sat on my foot, looked up, and wiggled the last six inches of his tail. That was it. Sometime during the drive home Jackson became Jack and we were inseparable for the next six years. The cans of tennis balls gathered dust as the only thing Jack liked to do in a field was follow his nose. Five years and 2,400 miles of walking our neighborhood meant everyone knew old man Jack but no one knows my name, and that makes me smile. Jack went deaf last year, so we taught each other hand signals for the basic commands.

I love looking in the rearview mirror and seeing his smiling golden sugar face looking back at me. I see you old man...I see you. ♡

# In Memory ♡♡

## Cinnamon by Deborah Guido



Cinnamon, my boy, it's so hard to write this, to reminisce and cherish his memory without totally losing it. His passing has left an emptiness which I can hardly bare. Such a willful pup, always happy and playful. He earned a trademark greeting with his full body waggle! He was a beautiful redhead with soft, smooth fur.

Cinnamon loved the snow but disliked the water. His favorite activity was "search and rescue" fun! I tossed balls deep into snow drifts and he would prance about excitedly from one drift to another and sniff and dig out every ball! In summer, it was all about chasing and retrieving balls. It was always about the balls! Brings me to a smile and teary eyes as I look at his basket in the corner filled with 23 different Chuck-It balls.

Cinnamon faced many health adversities over his last three years and yet, he fought each one with his strong, tough spirit and grace. He rallied with some homeopathy care and home cooking and OH! SO MUCH LOVE! He was so much a Momma's boy! He enjoyed squirrel patrol and sounding off his alarm bark should anyone approach our door, which was so appreciative as I cannot hear. He loved to rest his head on my knee, or the kitchen table, any available flat surface, and his photo ended up being his Honorable Mention photo in a GRRR calendar!

Cinnamon told me one day in June that it was time to journey home. His strength was slowly leaving him and he was getting sicker. He couldn't get up. He wouldn't eat. He passed on peacefully to Heaven in my arms with my tears making a stairway up, in his loving home with his family. He lived far beyond anyone's expectations. He gave so much and asked for so little. He was nearly 14. I loved him so-so dearly and wholeheartedly. He was my World...nothing but total joy and happiness. How could I have been so blessed to have had him in my life? Thank you CSU for caring for and loving my baby too.

I love you Cinnamon. Forever and Always. ♡

## Donations in Memory or Honor ♡♡

Anonymous in memory of:

Karen Buller • Hollie O'Nale  
Zach Skeff-Meyer • Walker Meyers • Zach

In memory of Rio, Debbie Stratton's Golden:  
Pat & Scott Rogers • Peggy Sciumbato  
Staci Springston • SHELeads Networking  
Group

Michael Bogner in memory of Rosy Bogner

Mike & Liz Boxler in memory of Waldo

Linda Conrad in memory of Kenneth Dinkel

Barbara Cox in honor of Mike Martin for his  
kind heart and love for Goldens

Margaret Crawford, in memory of Mary  
Frances Allen's cocker spaniel, Toby

Margaret Crawford, in memory of Mr. & Mrs.  
Matt Bell's rescue mix, Sophie

Julie Eagle in memory of Verla Priest

Richard & Jeannette Fraley in memory of a  
good friend's Mom

Nancy Schroeder Grant in memory of Ava,  
beloved pup of Mark & Susan Monroe

JL Greenwood in memory of Jo Young

Anna Horkun in memory of Uncle Kenneth  
Dinkel

Jean Imbler-Jansen, in memory of Bella, "Our  
sweet girl, the best friend anyone could hope for."

Thomas & Donna Krol in memory of Barbara  
Harrison

Dan Matras in memory of Snoopy, Cajun,  
Simon, Bosley, Bear & Molly

Staci McWilliams in memory of Palei

Sharon Micaletti in memory of Ben Flint,  
Caleb & Gigi

Susan & Mark Monroe in memory of Angela  
Terek Schroeder

Susan Merrion in memory of Jalli Merrion

Marlene Morales in memory of Maverick Tura

Roxane Paramithis in memory of Nick, the  
beloved Golden of Cathy Kollman

Ellen Rabinowitz and Roxanne Sabin, in  
honor of Mark Springston for his great advice

Francie Rakiec in memory of Barbara  
Harrison

Holly & David Sietsema in memory of Mango

Staci Springston in memory of Susie Keer's  
Golden, Moose

Staci Springston in memory of Grace, Diane  
Peterson's dog

Martha & Craig Stephenson in memory of  
Bert Buller

Richard & Mary Stuckey in memory of  
Patricia McElhenney

Brian Tobias in memory of Marlowe Lowery

Barbara Walkosz in memory of Bert Buller

Timothy Walsh in memory of Cotswold Walsh

Elisa Whitman in honor of Karen Kauffman

Donna Winship in memory of Caroll 'Buck'  
Herring

Don & Carla Williams in memory of Verla Priest

Roma & Marvin Williams, in honor of Nancy  
Hane's birthday.

**Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies**  
15350 W. 72nd Avenue  
Arvada, CO 80007



## Picnic Fun



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## “A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!”<sup>®</sup>

### OUR MISSION STATEMENT:

Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies is dedicated to rescue, placement and public awareness, to ensure that Golden Retrievers are adopted by people who are able to provide a safe, loving home.

Applications to adopt a Golden are available on our website [www.goldenrescue.com](http://www.goldenrescue.com)

Please accept my Membership in GRRR (includes quarterly newsletter plus free attendance at all events and reunions)

I would like to receive my newsletter:

via mail (black & white print) or  via email (color PDF...save GRRR postage/printing costs!) \$50 year \$\_\_\_\_\_

Please accept my additional tax deductible donation to help Goldens where needed most:

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Interested in volunteering? Go to [www.goldenrescue.com](http://www.goldenrescue.com) to fill out the volunteer application. Thanks!

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Thank you for your support! [goldenrescue.com](http://goldenrescue.com)