



Loss is a 4 letter word

What a strange title! I think it came into my head because of something most would not consider significant, and I don't consider it significant in the scope of all of human suffering, or even in the scope of what I would call unpleasantness (not really suffering – now remembered at a distance of 20 years) in my own life, but little pains and disappointments just get the better of me.

This instance is prompted by a seemingly trivial incident - finding a young grey weimaraner with yellow eyes, looking thin and certainly a friendly dog. My heart would not send him to the pound, but I knew the amount of work and money involved in trying to “save the world” in this tiny way.

He was very afraid, but we did OK, and he was so good with my other rescue... I call Zippie ... which was at first a huge concern, and he had no obedience knowledge at all, not even house trained. But I slogged through 4 days of total desperation and rethinking and reinventing and postponing things, and trying to plan how an un-housetrained dog would survive my upcoming departure for california, and how my neighbor, who is busy on her own, would manage for three days to handle this 77 lb dog who would require special attention. All in all, it was four days of nightmare, but things were working out.... slowly. All the network of neighbors, the SPCA and no kill rescue centers, and neighborhood emails had been posted with his picture. He has his flea meds (two of them) and necessary shots so he would have a fighting chance.

I had resigned myself to months, if not years, of working with this tender soul even becoming a little encouraged. Then while walking with him and Zippie, a neighbor recognized him as belonging to her friend. Friend was called and within just a few minutes, my guarded investment was gone back to his owner. It made me sad. Relieved, yes, but sad and Zippie is lying on his blanket. How fragile are our relationships. LOSS is not fun.

*** NOTE SINCE THEN: the owner was found, but in the end, she asked me to take him since he was too much for her to handle.... now 3 weeks later, he has made great progress, but I, on the other hand am a rag a bone and a hank of hair... LOL.**

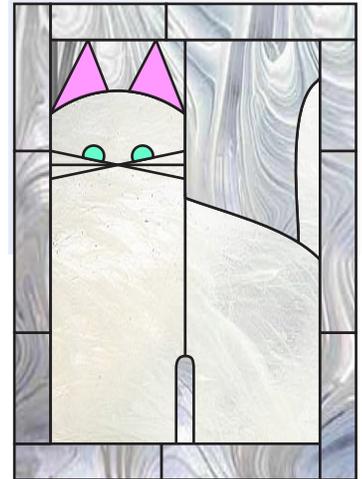
IN THIS ISSUE

Higgs.....1

New Patterns.....2

Coupon.....4

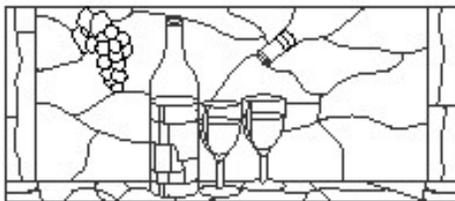
Freebie.....4



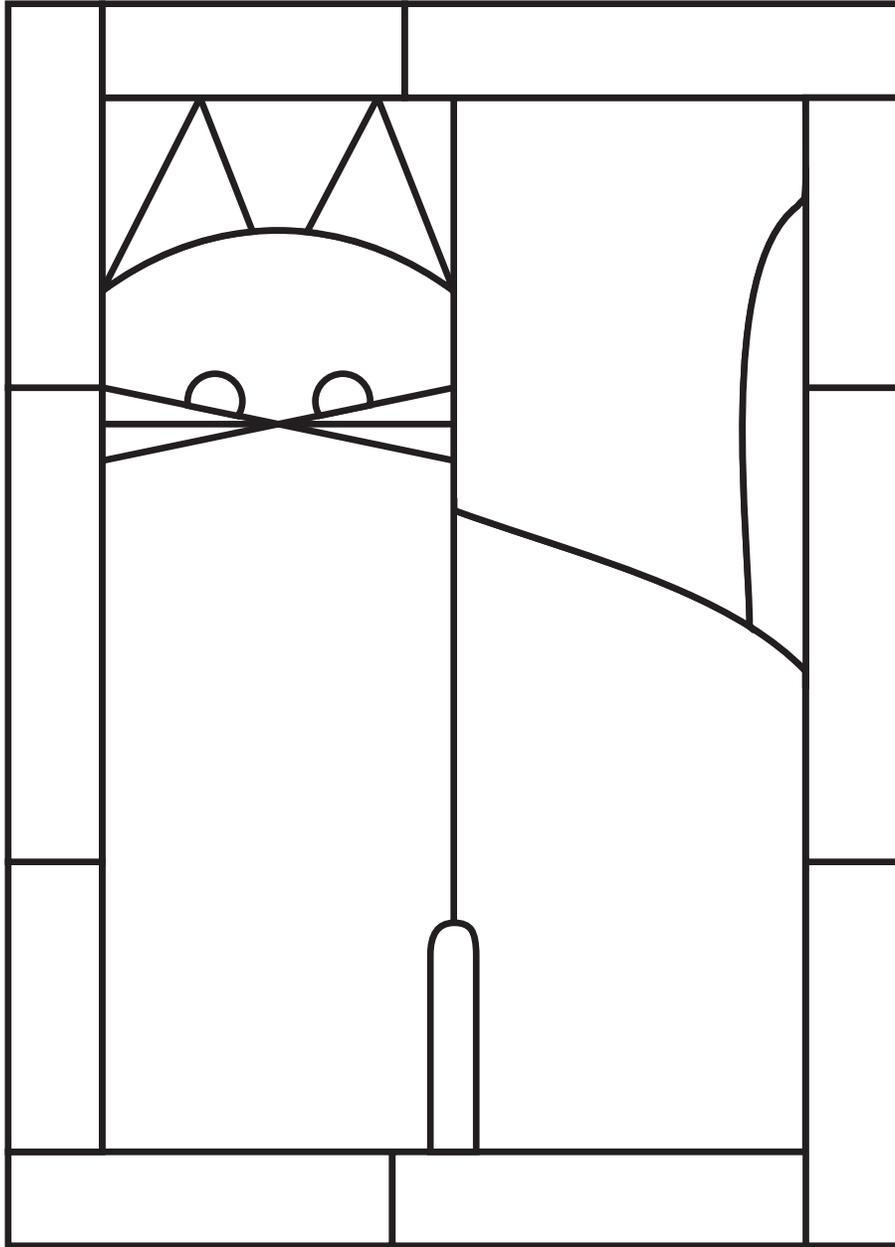
new stained glass patterns: april
at PDOpatterns.com and
estainedglasspatterns.com



new stained glass patterns: april



free pattern for may



COUPON

MEMORY BEADS, MEMORY JEWELRY and PEYOTE STITCH BEADING PATTERNS



eStainedGlassPatterns

GOSPELGLASS



Google plus, or like, or tweet or write a review or “like” of facebook, ON ANY SITE linked here and you get a free pattern of your choice. (you must email me what you did and the name of any pattern, and I will send it)