Over the years, we’ve written many stories about canine abuse and neglect. Every single one of those stories was heartbreaking, and we all ask ourselves, “How could that happen?”

But then there’s the other side of life, and that’s Beau’s story, a story of deep love and profound tragedy.

Beau was adopted by John when he was just a puppy. A German Shepherd/Lab mix, the two bonded almost instantly. John adored his dog and took excellent care of him. But at the age of 60, John developed Organic Brain Syndrome (OBS), a neurodegenerative disease causing the brain and nerves to deteriorate over time.

John’s particular form of OBS was most likely the result of his drug use, with some hereditary influences. His father died of dementia when he was just 50.

Because of John’s deteriorating condition, both he and Beau came to live with his elderly mother, Helen. Just like John, she too fell in love with Beau. For his part, Beau was a calming and steady influence on John, always patient, always ready for whatever John needed or wanted.

But John’s demons were growing. His illness coupled with depression caused him to make a very serious attempt at suicide. Sadly, John placed a gun in his mouth and pulled the trigger. Watching it all was his best friend, Beau.

With a great deal of medical care, John miraculously survived. Following medical treatment, he was sent to the psych unit for evaluation. The determination was, that besides needing an oxygen tank to breathe, emotionally, John was “stable”. Astonishingly, a mere 36 hours later, he was released.

John was then admitted to a nursing facility which provided structure for him, and he did fairly well. While he was there, all he talked about was his dog. Judy, John’s sister, brought Beau to see him, but the dog barked so much that they began transitioning Beau by taking him to Judy’s house for short visits. But on a night in mid-February, Judy came by her mother’s house to help her get ready for bed.

Helen had decided to go into an assisted living facility which provided structure for him, and he did fairly well. While he was there, all he talked about was his dog. Judy, John’s sister, brought Beau to see him, but the dog barked so much that they began transitioning Beau by taking him to Judy’s house for short visits. But on a night in mid-February, Judy came by her mother’s house to help her get ready for bed.

When Helen stood up, she had a heart attack and died immediately. Again, Beau was there to witness it all. He watched for the second time as the ambulance took away someone he loved.

Judy took Beau home with her that day, but he was anxious and pacing. With her continued on page 3
The Mosby Foundation

“So this is Christmas. What have you done? Another year older, a new one just begun.” At this time of year, those words from an old Beatles’ song echo through my mind. As we get caught up in the hectic pace that accompanies the holidays and year’s end, we hope to find a moment to count our blessings and reflect on what we have accomplished over the last year.

Here at The Mosby Foundation, we are happy to report that our general medical program has helped 233 dogs over the last year, restoring health and easing suffering. Our Canine Cancer Treatment Program has assisted in the treatment of 176 dogs, helping to provide life-extending treatments. Our Spay/Neuter Assistance Program has helped about 250 families with sterilizing their dogs, helping reduce the number that end up unwanted in shelters. Needless to say, we are proud of what we have been able to do in partnership with all of you, our supporters.

We are especially grateful to all of our staff, volunteers, supporters, donors and grantors who have made our work possible. As you approach your end-of-year giving, we hope that you will consider a donation of any size to help us continue helping dogs in need.

On behalf of all of us at The Mosby Foundation, and especially on behalf of all the dogs that have benefited, we send our best holiday wishes to you and your family—canines included! May you be blessed in the New Year as you have blessed others.

6 Ways YOU Can Donate!

1. **Donate Online**
   - www.themosbyfoundation.org

2. **Mail a Check**
   - The Mosby Foundation
   - P.O. Box 218, Deerfield, VA 24432

3. **Support us through**
   - Commonwealth of Virginia Campaign
   - Go to www.cvs.virginia.gov and select #3032 The Mosby Foundation

4. **Support us through**
   - iGive.com™
   - Go to iGive.com and select The Mosby Foundation as your charity. You shop and we get money. It’s that easy!

5. **Support us through**
   - Kroger Community Rewards
   - Use your reward card at Kroger and a portion of your purchase will be donated to The Mosby Foundation. Enroll at www.kroger.com/communityrewards
   - Select The Mosby Foundation

6. **Support us through**
   - AmazonSmile
   - You shop. Amazon gives.
   - AmazonSmile Foundation will donate 0.5% of the price of eligible purchases to The Mosby Foundation.
   - Go to smile.amazon.com and select The Mosby Foundation as your charity. It’s that easy!
The Dog That Saw Too Much

continued from page 1

As if watching tragedy occur to the people he loved wasn’t enough, Judy recently found two tumors on his left back knee in the elbow of his leg. All she could think of was, “Will this dog ever catch a break?”

Money was tight for the couple. They had recently declared bankruptcy, but Judy was determined to get Beau the help he needed. That’s when she turned to The Mosby Foundation.

When we read what Beau had been through, we immediately said yes. If any dog deserved a chance for a happy life, it was Beau.

Judy’s vet removed the tumors, but was not very hopeful. As she waited to get the biopsy results, Judy couldn’t help but reflect on Beau’s tragic life. This dog had experienced far too much sadness, she thought.

Then the phone rang. Beau’s test results were negative. Yes, the dog that had seen too much finally caught a break!

Judy lifted Beau’s face in her hands. “I promise you this. You’ll live out the rest of your days with as much love as we can give you,” she said.

Beau lifted his eyes to hers and wagged his tail. 

own grief still fresh, it took awhile for her to see that Beau too was grieving. “You don’t think about animals getting depressed, but they do,” she said.

Judy started thinking about Beau’s life and the two significant people he loved. What did he hear on the day her brother died? What did he see and smell? How did he interpret what he saw? What was it like to suddenly lose Helen?

Witnessing his guardian’s self-destruction may not have caused physical scars, but it had definitely caused an emotional one. Judy looked into Beau’s soft brown eyes. How much they had endured!

Judy and her husband were very attentive to Beau, giving him more attention than their other dogs because he needed it so much! “You see sadness in his eyes,” Judy said. “It breaks my heart.”

Gimme Shelter

We are helping so many dogs, we do not have space to list them all!

Annie, Frederick, MD
Annie, an 8 year old German Shepherd, had an anal sac infection with a possible tumor behind the anal gland. Surgery removed the gland and went very well. Thankfully, there was no tumor. Her grateful family says, “Thank you to The Mosby Foundation for making this possible for us. Annie and I are both greatly relieved and very happy.”

Tessa, Mableton, GA
Tessa, an 11 year old Basset Hound, had a mass on her torso requiring surgery. The surgery went great, and it was a relief that she had so much extra skin since the mass was so big! Tessa is home and doing very well.

continued on page 4
Orson, Reseda, CA
A retired seeing-eye dog, Orson the German Shepherd has lymphoma, a type of cancer that is not curable but can be treated to allow him to live a longer life with his new family. The treatment is very expensive. Thanks to The Mosby Foundation, Orson is receiving treatment and making his family happy. He is giving and receiving lots of love and living a wonderful life.

Gimme Shelter
continued from 3

Siren, Oklahoma City, OK
Siren, a German Shepherd puppy, had a congenital patent ductus arteriosus, (PDA) meaning that an embryonic hole between the upper chambers of his heart had never closed. This causes shortness of breath and can lead to congestive heart failure. Fortunately, surgery to close this hole is relatively simple, and we were happy to donate to this effort. Following her procedure, Siren acts just like a normal puppy. Adopted by a loving family, she is dearly treasured.

Brady, Garland, TX
A Cocker Spaniel, Brady had a left eye luxation as a result of glaucoma. Enucleation, removal of the eye, was required to stop his pain. His family had underestimated the pain he had been in. Now he is a changed boy, acting like a puppy again!

Jackson, Norfolk, VA
A former service dog until hit by a car, this 12 year old Beagle/Lab mix, was diagnosed with spindle cell tumor on his thigh. A common tumor, most spindle cells are slow-growing, but do not respond to chemo, so Jackson needed surgery. With financial assistance from us, Jackson had successful surgery removing the entire mass. Jackson is now running and playing like nothing ever happened.

Bella Rue, Washington, PA
Bella Rue is a 12 year old Miniature Schnauzer who needed surgery to remove a tumor on her lung. After surgery, Bella Rue did well and is living the good life in a family with two other dogs, eight cats and a duck! Follow-up testing results are due soon, and everyone hopes that she will prove to be cancer free.

Betty White, Winston Salem, NC
A Bulldog, Betty White had squamous cell carcinoma in her lymph nodes. Following surgery to remove the tumor, Betty White is doing very well.

Lucy, Walterboro, SC
This 8 year old hound mix had a mass on her leg that was not shrinking with chemotherapy. The decision to amputate was made and Lucy’s quality of life has improved greatly.

continued on page 5
Sally, Cedar Falls, IA
This 11 years old Golden Retriever had a cancerous mass on her shoulder. During surgery, the vet got good clear margins and feels very good about the prognosis. Hugs and doggie kisses to The Mosby Foundation from Sally and her grateful family.

Savannah, Middletown, NY
Toy Poodle, Savannah, had rectal polyps that needed to be removed. After being rejected by several other foundations, her person contacted The Mosby Foundation and was ecstatic to receive word that we would help! Now free of the polyps, Savannah is doing very well and is just about back to her old self.

Madge, New York, NY
Madge, a Cocker Spaniel had several mammary tumors. Because her person is in a nursing home temporarily, Madge is being fostered by friends who care a lot about both of them. Although Madge needed two surgeries to remove all the tumors, she is now doing great and is just waiting to be reunited with her person. Madge and her foster family say, “Thank you to The Mosby Foundation and all your donors for all of your help.”

Willow, Tacoma, WA
Foxtails, a grass-like weed, were plaguing Willow, a young Pit Bull/Border Collie mix. Embedded foxtails can burrow into the lungs, brain or spine and lead to death in a dog. Obviously the foxtails needed to be removed and we were happy to be able to contribute to this procedure. Willow is now doing very well, and watching out for foxtails!

Sam, Huntington Beach, CA
A Rat Terrier mix, Sam is 6 years old and had bilateral cherry eye, which is actually a prolapse of the third eyelid. While it results in the eye protruding and is unsightly, it can also become very uncomfortable, and can lead to scratching of the eyes and then infection or bleeding. After surgery to repair the cherry eyes, Sam is back to his feisty self. His family says, “Thank you to The Mosby Foundation and your donors. Our boy is back.”

Rocky, Newport, NC
Rocky, a 1 year old Plott Hound, was found abandoned by the side of the road, apparently hit by a car and left to die. He had a fractured knee. The local SPCA waited for him to be claimed, but no one seemed to be looking for Rocky. After 5 days, they released him for adoption. The man who had found him on the road looked into Rocky’s eyes and immediately adopted him. With our help, Rocky’s knee was repaired and now Rocky and his dad are inseparable.
Letters may have been edited due to space.

Dear Friends,
We are in receipt of and are very grateful for your recent and very generous donation of $1,985 to our humane society’s flood relief and recovery efforts. With your support and the help from around the country, we were able to rescue more than 500 animals from peril. In addition to our rescue efforts on ground, we also provided these much-needed services to the hardest hit communities.

• Set up food and water stations to keep animals alive until we could rescue them
• Operated a pet food bank to support families and their pets
• Established a Relief Center for Pets in Amite, a mere 45 minutes from the disaster zone
• Warehoused more than 80 pallets of donated food and delivered them to impacted shelters, rescue groups and individuals

Once more, thank you for contributing to these life-saving efforts and allowing us to help thousands of animals in need.

Sincerely and gratefully yours,
Jeff Dorson
Executive Director
Humane Society of Louisiana

Thank you for your help so very very very very very very very VERYmuch. Today is my lucky day! I just called the dermatologist because I wanted to confirm Kona’s eye ulcer had healed enough for surgery. Thank you for your help so very very very very very much.

Deanna Devaney
Roslindale, MD

I am so happy to see Sasha being full of life every day and how you helped my baby make it to be alive today. There has never been a day since that I don’t remember and thank God for all the help He sent me through Mosby.

We are doing well, I got a good job finally, so no more sleeping in motels, friends homes, and my car in order to save Sasha. This was a new journey experience for me and has changed my life.

I rented a house for my babies and I am happy when they are happy.

I will make an appointment to recheck Sasha for an update on her progress. Sasha is so energetic, so funny and happy to be alive!!!!

We send you our love!
Shae and Sasha
Seattle, WA

To the Angels of the Mosby Foundation, Thank you so much for helping us to fund some of Lola’s surgery for her broken jaw. She has a long recovery, but made it through surgery & is expected to make a full recovery. We cannot thank you enough for your quick response to our cries for help. We thank you all so kindly for all that you did to help us, as well as others in our situation.

With our love & God’s blessings,
Sasha, Alrie, Landrie, Lola Doodle, & our entire fur baby family
Mesquite, TX

continued on page 7
Mosby’s Mail

continued from 6

Madge joined the Heavenly Posse in the sky this afternoon. She can now run, play and wiggle that little tail into infinity. (Her cancer returned rapidly and in 6 days went to the brain...she was never in physical pain).

Special thanks to the Mosby Foundation for making these last 6 months full of joy and fun for Madge and all who love her...

May we continue to carry on her sweet legacy of joy/love.

Marie Faulkner
New York, NY

I wanted to share an update. Zeke is now 7 years old. When he was 1 The Mosby Foundation along with their amazing donors allowed us to give Zeke the gift of surgery to relieve his pain caused by hip dysplasia. The left ball joint was removed. Zeke did great for many years and then this year needed this same surgery done on his left hip. I am so happy to say once again he is back to his playful self.

Christy Mascarenas
Greeley, Co

I finally can sit down and give you an update on Lizzie. She’s doing very well. She’s making progress every day. The first few days she was still groggy from the anesthesia and pain medications. She’s slow and steady to go outside. Her appetite is great. She is alert and is very aware of her body. She manages to get up and down. I had a few days off after the surgery day so I felt very good to be with her all day and observe and just be with her. While I am at work, my Dad is here and they are such great buddies, he gets her outside to do her business with no problems. She tells us how far she can go.

Yesterday was glorious and she picked a spot on the porch to rest where the sun was beaming down. I took a seat and joined her, and to just be able to sit there with her was magical.

We wouldn’t have been able to do this without The Mosby Foundation’s support. I am so forever grateful.

With all our love and gratitude,
Lizzie and Kate
Compton, RI

Carl is doing well. Not a fan too much of the extreme heat, so he’s been lounging a lot lately. But who isn’t?! I hate the heat, too, so he must take after me. He is not loving the adjustment to normal management food after his surgery, so I am still trying to find the right food that suits his physiology and also is one he likes.

Overall, he seems to be quite happy, healthy and playful! He’s been taking a liking to all the new dogs he’s met at the new park.

I just bought my first ever hat (city spirit!) and since I’ve never had one, he keeps looking up at it as if it is some monstrous appendage atop me that doesn’t belong. He tries to often knock it off my head. The other day, I put it on him. He seemed to like it :) Hope you are well!

Bill Fishback,
Kirksville, MO

On behalf of the staff and students of House of Hope, we thank you for your donation for the surgical costs for Titus. His operation was a success and he will be coming home soon to stay with foster parents while he recovers.

While our focus and mission is to help our students break the chains of addiction, Titus is also a part of our “family” and your donation helped to ensure that he received the medical care that he desperately needed.

Thank you again for your support and may God bless you as you continue to help others.

Malcolm Mosley
City of Hope International
dba House of Hope of Florida
Wildwood, FL

continued on page 11
I found Jack starving and wandering a street in downtown Richmond near MCV Hospital on a frigid day in January of 2003. He was somewhere between 8 months to 1 year old. He didn’t have a collar, but had a yellow rope around his neck with a frayed end that was dragging the ground. He was friendly and let me approach him but kept his nose to the ground and kept going. I gently took the rope and started to talk to him. I looked around and asked passersby if they knew whose dog he was. After a while, I told him that he needed to get in the car with me, and I took him home. He sat on my lap and gave me a kiss while we were driving home. The rest was history.

He was the best little buddy I could have ever have. He was always so grateful to me for saving him and I was so grateful to him for saving me from being too selfish. I relished being his mom. I was so fortunate to have him for 14 years. When he was around 11, he was diagnosed with mitral valve sclerosis. I was crushed. His cardiac echo showed that it was moderate at the time of diagnosis. A new murmur had alerted the vet on a routine exam. We placed him on blood pressure medicine as well as a medicine to help the heart contract more efficiently. He stayed on these until the day he died.

He had several check-ups for his heart and he always seemed to be doing pretty well. The sclerosis was stable. I always thought that the heart condition would be what would kill him. Thankfully he had no activity restrictions so as long as he felt good, he was able to enjoy walks and play as he always had.

Ultimately he died from the effects of an endocrine tumor he suffered from called a pheochromocytoma. We managed this condition also for several years with various medicines. Over time, his little belly became more and more bloated and he often had spells where he would pant and be hot, almost like a fever. Towards the end, he had good days and bad days, but he was a fighter and stayed with me for as long as he could.

We had the vet over to our home and put him to sleep while he was resting on a pile of dog beds on the deck. It was a beautiful spring day. He was surrounded by all who loved him, both human and canine. He just went to sleep. He even snored a little. I don’t think I’ll ever forget the sound of that peaceful breathing.

Jack was a giver, and he would want me to help other dogs in his memory. Thus the Jack’s Heart Fund was born. It makes me happy to help others and their wonderful dogs.

If you would like to make a donation to help other dogs with heart problems, please mark your donation in the memo section “Jack’s Heart Fund”......Thank you!

Debbie Armstrong

Karin Magno with ACAP, Animal Care Assistance Program, heading back to Louisa, VA with a van full of dog food for their pet food pantry!

HOWLING GOOD NEWS!
The Biggest Love of All

It doesn’t happen often, but when it does, it’s the kind of relationship every pet guardian cherishes, the kind that makes every day a fond memory.

That’s the way it was for Shae and her Labrador, Sasha. From the moment they met, it was if they were twin souls, an indescribable bond connecting the two of them.

Sasha is an affectionate dog that loved giving Shae kisses and going for long walks. “Sasha is a lot like me,” Shae said. “She’s strong and sensitive.” Shae had other dogs she loved dearly, but at the center of her life, there was always Sasha, the dog that had a piece of her heart.

At Christmastime, however, Sasha began acting strangely. She no longer wanted to play or give Shae her treasured kisses. She showed little interest in opening Christmas packages or having any fun.

At 7 years of age, Shea knew this behavior was not normal for such a young dog. Sasha would pace in circles and pant. Her energy level dropped so much she resisted going for walks. When Shae would take her to Petco, the usually vocal and energetic dog was completely indifferent to everyone.

Alarmed, she took Sasha to her vet, Dr. Earls, who took x-rays, blood work, and did an ultrasound, but the tests revealed nothing. There were no tumors, just Sasha’s terrified ultrasound, but the tests revealed nothing.

“I could see in her eyes that she was worried,” Shae said tearfully. “It was so hard.

Sasha’s work situation had also become untenable. Her new boss kept making advances toward her. Although she reported him to Human Resources, no action was taken. He continued to seek Shae out. Because she continued to rebuff him, she was fired.

That meant she could no longer afford a hotel room, while looking for an apartment.

Seattle, WA

I felt so helpless.” The vet could see the change in Sasha, but he too was helpless to understand what was happening to her.

Even when Sasha slept, she groaned with pain. Frantic, Shae changed dog food brands, hoping that would solve the problem but it didn’t.

Then Shae got a new job in Seattle, Washington. She packed up her few belongings and stayed in a hotel, hoping to find an apartment to rent. Sasha’s behavior did not improve. In fact, it worsened. She began running into walls.

At one point, Shae found Sasha huddled between the bathroom commode and the wall, unable to figure out how to get out. “If I held my hand out to her she would duck down and close her eyes, as if there was a huge ball coming toward her.”

The dog that had been her constant companion and her funny Valentine was disappearing before her very eyes, and Shae was frightened that she would never get her old love back again. “It was hard to watch this sharp, intuitive dog that I loved so much change so dramatically,” Shae told us.

Nights became never ending with neither Shae or Sasha getting much sleep. Sasha would start the night sleeping beside Shae on the bed. But at some point, she would lose her sense of boundaries and fall to the floor. Shae would get up and hold her dog, comforting her until she would sleep for about an hour. Again, Sasha would wake, groaning with pain.

Shae’s work situation had also become untenable. Her new boss kept making advances toward her. Although she reported him to Human Resources, no action was taken. He continued to seek Shae out. Because she continued to rebuff him, she was fired.

That meant she could no longer afford a hotel room, while looking for an apartment.

A friend of Shea’s let her stay in a small trailer for two weeks. In the meantime, she contacted her old vet, Dr. Earls, about Sasha’s deteriorating condition.

He referred her to Washington State University. Literally, with just the clothes on her back and her vehicle, she packed up her dogs and took Sasha to the University. When she met Sasha’s oncologist, Dr. Fidel, she told her, “I think whatever is wrong with Sasha is in her head.” But Dr. Fidel felt that a brain tumor was unlikely because Sasha was so young.

Unfortunately, it turned out that Shae was right. ‘I have some bad news,’ Dr. Fidel told her. ‘Sasha does have a brain tumor, a very large one in the region of her pituitary gland.’

Shae was numb. “The tumor is putting pressure on her brain. That’s why she’s pacing and panting. It’s also why her vision has decreased.”

But that wasn’t the worst of it. Because of the location of the tumor, the surgery was delicate and dangerous. Worse, there was no assurance that Dr. Fidel could get all of the tumor because of its location. And, because the anesthesia is so strong, some dogs don’t recover the full function of their bodies.

But without any intervention, Sasha maybe had 2 months to live, at best.

With tears streaming down her face, Shae asked herself one very hard question. “Do I want to put my dog through such an aggressive surgery with the strong possibility I may never really get her back?”

www.themosbyfoundation.org 9
The Biggest Love of All

continued from 9

She looked up at the oncologist and said, “I have lived with this dog for 7 years. She has given me the best part that life has to offer. If you walk out of the OR and look me in the eyes and say, ‘she didn’t make it’, I will never forgive myself.”

Dr. Fidel understood. “I can’t give you the answers, Shae,” she told her, “but I can tell you that if it were my dog, I would choose a less risky route.”

Dr. Fidel recommended radiation therapy instead. She could control where the radiation was placed with no chance her dog would go blind.

Shae chose radiation. With no job, living on dwindling savings, and now living in her car, Shae’s determination never wavered. Her first concern was Sasha.

She asked Dr. Fidel how she could afford treatment. It was then that he gave her a list of non-profits to contact. In the meantime, the hospital allowed Shae to park her car in the hospital lot overnight with her dogs, so that she would have a relatively safe place to sleep.

She rationed food for herself, instead making sure her dogs had the good food they needed to eat.

When we received Shae’s application, we wanted to help her. She was one person battling the world, and no one was there to offer her support. The Mosby Foundation wanted to give her and Sasha a second chance.

Cooper’s Legacy in Settle also reached out to Shae. They provided her with a hotel room for a couple of nights to give her some relief. “I was so grateful,” Shae said quietly. “I felt like maybe God hadn’t completely forgotten us.”

Sasha would finally get the help she needed. With each trip to Dr. Fidel’s office, it got harder and harder for Sasha. She would jump up and place her paws on Shae’s shoulders, as if to say, don’t leave me, and she didn’t. Shae would walk back as far as she was allowed to go before her precious dog had to leave her.

Even then, Sasha would turn around and look back at Shae, the fear in her eyes. It was then that Shae broke down and sobbed. “I didn’t look like myself because I was crying so much.”

Thankfully, after the third week of treatment, Sasha began to show signs of life. Her energy returned. She wanted to go for walks, and much to Shea’s delight, the kisses returned.

Shae also received a very good job offer. She was able to move into a house with her fur babies. No more sleeping in cars, at friends’ houses, or in hotel rooms. Life had settled into a predictable rhythm that was absolute music for Shea.

“I am thankful to God for all the help He sent me through The Mosby Foundation and Cooper’s Legacy,” Shea said. The Mosby Foundation is glad we could help!

Shae is also grateful for her journey. “It’s made me a stronger person.” And Sasha, her biggest love of all, is enjoying life just as much.

Sasha does go back for her check up soon, but Shae is only expecting good news. With so much hardship behind her, life is good, very, very good.

Shae only has to look into Sasha’s eyes to see the same joy reflected in her own. 🐾

Gimme Shelter

continued from 5

Haven, Sulphur, LA
The five year old mixed breed, needed ACL surgery. An active girl, Haven is once again running and playing after her corrective surgery. Her dad thanks The Mosby Foundation and the kind vet for helping him get his girl back to being active without pain.

Marley, Hermitage, TN
This two year old Yorkiepoo was diagnosed with blastomycosis and histoplasmosis, both caused by inhaling fungus spores commonly found in the soil around lakes and rivers. Fortunately, they were treatable with medications. The Mosby Foundation contributed and now Marley is doing much better. His proud mama is very excited about his recovery progress.

Mitz, Cleveland, OH
Mitz is a very excitable Chihuahua /Min Pin mix who leapt from her person’s arms and fractured her forelimb. The Mosby Foundation helped with the surgery. Now healed, Mitz is back to running and playing and being her old self. Her person has learned to hold her tighter so she can’t jump down!
IN MEMORY OF DOGS

SOPHIE, from Janice Ballinger
BUDDY, the cat, from Lynn Reams
MOLLIE, beautiful dog of Mary Raye Cox, from Pat Ghiloni
SAHARA, so greatly missed, from Karen Hulmes
BODE MAXON, from George & Sharon Goodrow
ALL MY FURBABIES, from Jennifer Sampson
ADELE, Henley Gabeau’s beloved Corgi, from Jeanne Russell
ADELE GABEAU, from The Leonard Family
BRETTA, from Bruno & Hazel Giraldi
CALLIE, from Nancy Burton
ADOBE and McKinley, from Chris & Linda Fleet
SAWYER, beloved Cocker Spaniel of Brenda Wilkinson, from Carole & Johnny Adams
EMMYLOU BEAGLE, a mill rescue who fought cancer with all she had, from Jean T. Hoffman

IN MEMORY OF PEOPLE

ROY & ANNIE JACKSON, my loving parents, from Carol Jackson
DONNA RAE BOTKIN, from Margaret & Charles Brand
SANDRA HARRIS, from Lon & Vicki Soles
BARBARA SIMMONS, beloved wife of Ed Simmons, from Lon & Vicki Soles
ELPIS KERASOTE, beloved mother of Ted Kerasote, from Lon & Vicki Soles
ELLEN SCHAFFER, from Carol Denison

IN HONOR OF PEOPLE

ANGELA BROWN, an amazing woman who has worked tirelessly to help dogs, from Carol Jackson
MOSBY and STAFF that works so hard! from Sheila Roeder
PAM & ROYCE GIBSON, thanks for letting us make your pasture hay! from Michael & Susan Cromer

IN HONOR OF DOGS

ALL OF THE HOMELESS DOGS waiting to be adopted from the NELSON COUNTY HUMANE SOCIETY, from Flower & Ed Vankan
C.J. & INDY, from Lois Sensabaugh
TINK, a 13 year old Beagle, from Pete Dew
WONDER, beloved blind kitty, from Barbara & Jim Bradley
DEMI, who has been helped by The Mosby Foundation. From her very grateful & blessed owner, Vicki Baldwin
SCRAPPY, my miracle dog whom no one thought would live. But with love & prayers he is now 6 years old! From Dave & Sue Solimine
MARLEY MOO, the wonderful Lab, from Deborah Armstrong

IN HONOR OF PEOPLE

KAUFMAN AND CANOLES employees TONIA MOORE, LAURA RAIT, NORA KOPACKI, LYDIA MUGLER, and WINTHROP SHORT for their wonderful donation to help us help dogs in need. THANK YOU!
GAIL BROWN for making all the adorable dog scarves we sell..........you are AWESOME!
DAYTON DAYS volunteers, David Fitt, Andrew Moomaw, Stacy Reeder, Carole Adams, and Gail Brown. This is such a busy and fun event and we could not have done it without each and everyone of you! You all ROCK!!

BRAVO!

ALL OF OUR DONORS! YOU ARE TRULY OUR BACKBONE AND WITHOUT YOU WE COULDN’T DO ANY OF THIS.....YOU ALL ARE AWESOME!
BECKY LANE for making a wonderful table cloth with our logo on it for all of our events. It’s so darn cute..........THANK YOU!!
BECCI HARMON for generously volunteering to work an event at Tractor Supply and getting the word out about what we do!

Mosby’s Mail

continued from 7

This is a precious dog that we helped to battle cancer. Rest In Peace Sweet Max.

It breaks my heart to inform you that today July 14, 2016 another wonderful dog lost his fight with cancer. His name Max Veras. The best dog, companion and friend. He died surrounded by his mommy, his step-daddy, his 3 sisters but most of all surrounded with love and the warmest feeling a living being can have that he left this earth in peace. Max was everything a pet parent could ask and have. But cancer took away everything I wished for him. Thanks for giving me the best 10 months ever. Your donations, help, hopes and best wish did that. Now Max left a legacy of unconditional love and his foot prints will be marked in our hearts for the rest of our lives. This is not a good bye, but I will see you soon and I know you and all my other pets will be by my side when my time comes to cross over and we will be whole again. Rest In Peace my beloved Max.

Kenia Veras Gonzalez
Bronx, NY

www.themosbyfoundation.org
"It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are."  – Unknown

ATTENTION: Would you prefer to receive the Newsletter via email in PDF format? If so, provide us with your email address and current mailing address so we can remove you from our mailing list. The fewer copies of the newsletter we print, the more we can spend on the dogs. Send the information to: info@themosbyfoundation.org

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