

BACK AT THE RANCH...

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The Barn: Before our eyes, the barn grew and grew...first the poles, then the framing, then the loft and siding, and the roof. It has been an amazing site to see and every time I look at it I get the feeling that some grand things will take place

some grand things will take place inside that barn, from greeting

new horses, to meetings, to recreation, and things as yet unplanned! The crew from Pacific Excavation has been doing a great job. Please continue to pray for the safety and well being of the crew and their families. $_{ZP_2}$



ZAC TAILS: Hi! My name is Zacchaeus. You can call me Zac, or, if you see me run, you might call me The Flying Z! Last month my new family introduced me to all of you and I wanted to just let you in on a few things that have been happening from my point of view. My adoption into the family was finalized a few weeks ago, and I have been happier than I can ever remember. We divide our time between the house in Oregon and the Ranch in Washington--luckily I LOVE riding in the car and am just so happy to be wherever they are. I am learning to try new things and already have learned to sit, come, wait, and "let's go." Really though, a lot of those words really mean the same thing: "Sit" means sit, "car" means sit, and "curb" means sit--I'm not stupid! We go on long walks every morning and evening, and I have lots of new toys to keep me occupied while my mom sits at the computer -- I have NO IDEA what she does all day sitting there, but it must be pretty important because she just stares at the screen and her fingers fly all over a board and stuff pops up. But she takes breaks and then we snuggle and hug and give each other kisses and she feeds me a nice little snack in the early afternoon to keep me going until dinner time. My stomach never makes those funny noises that it used to make. Every morning dad leaves in the truck and says he will see me later. I really want to go with him and see what he does, but he always comes home and then we play and rough house and sometimes I'll even chase a ball--for some reason he gets really happy when I bring the ball back to him. There is a cat here, but he just sort of looks at me and sometimes when I try to get him to play he reaches out and taps my nose, so I mostly just let him look at me. There are also three chickens in the back yard that I haven't figured out what to do about yet. They are in their little house and I am just itching to get them where I can herd them somewhere. Anywhere. Mom seems a little nervous that I might get over excited, so I haven't really had a good opportunity to show off my

herding skills yet, except when I chase the leaves in the backyard. I just got back from the ranch while Dad was building the front deck and had a grand time greeting the workers that came by, and was especially praised for my ability to round up trash whenever the wind blew it out of the dumpster. I definitely know how to keep myself busy!

Anyhoo, what I really wanted to share with you is this: Last month you heard the story about how I was found and how I came to be part of this family and maybe you want to know more details or for

me to tell you my side of the story. But this is what I have to say about it: I live in the moment...for today. Whatever happened before is forgiven and forgotten--I don't think about what happened, or why, nor am I traumatized, angry, or reliving the terror or fear. All I know is the here and now. I know I am loved, and I look forward to telling you stories from the ranch.



Bear with each other and forgive whatever grievances you may have against one another. Forgive as the Lord forgave you. ~Colossians 3:13

ZR

I want to finally set it free, so show me how to see what Your mercy sees. Help me now to give what you gave me. Forgiveness...forgiveness! ~Matthew West, Christian singer and songwriter

Our mission/vision: To provide free equine experiences for youth in a safe, loving, and encouraging environment that is fun for both children and horses. \mathbb{Z}_{2}

OTHER NOTEWORTHY NEWS:

We are very excited to introduce the new look to our newsletter. The title was inspired by a favorite catch phrase we often said back in our college days: "Mean while, back at the ranch..."

We feel so blessed and are very thankful and grateful for the creativity and talents of Jen Veenbaas in creating the logo for ZPR and our brand. \mathbb{Z}_{2}

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