



ZEPHANIAH'S PROMISE RANCH

BACK AT THE RANCH...

May 2015

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We have a new addition on the ranch! His name is Sampson and he is burro!! Last January, after reading an article in the Humane Society's "All Animals" magazine, we made contact with the Platero Project and after a few months of communications with the Bureau of Land Management, the HSUS and the trainer we were able to complete the adoption and bring him to his new home at ZPRanch. He is quiet, accommodating, trainable, and very photogenic. He is a lot of fun, and we feel like he is our mascot. He is happy in his new home in the paddock at the barn, and is getting used to his new surroundings and his new toys. At first he chased the cats and Zac out of his turf, but he is getting used to them as well. He has taken a few walks around the ranch and checked out the building of the arena. The

first week after we got him we invited Rachael to come out and get to know him. It was a wonderful and beautiful thing to watch, and I think they will be very good friends! To learn more about this Humane Society Project please visit: <https://www.facebook.com/PlateroProject> or <http://www.humanesociety.org/about/departments/wildlife/platero-project.html>



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.



The LORD your God is with you, He is mighty to save. He will take great delight in you, He will quiet you with His love, He will rejoice over you with singing." Zephaniah 3:17

ZAC TAILS: *Wet stuff, ropes and lambs.* This month has been a series of unexplainable incidents that I really don't know how to describe other than to just spell it out for you in the order of events. First, something weird happened to my eye. It didn't actually seem like anything was wrong to me, but one day I noticed my people peering closely at me multiple times a day. It was starting to creep me out, but it must have been serious because we ended up making a quick trip to the vet, which is always an adventure because you never know where you will get probed or what will be going on when you walk in the door. Anyway, the Vet put some wet stuff in my eye and sent me home and now I get wet stuff put in every morning before breakfast and every night before bed. Whatever it is, it is apparently improving because my people keep saying "it looks good." Next, one day late in the afternoon we were all outside. Dad was finishing up the fencing around the newly planted garden to keep the chickens out (though I've noticed that the cats are still able to climb up and over, so I don't know if that problem is going to get fixed), and mom had just gone inside to wash the eggs she had just collected. I was patrolling and keeping an eye on things. (Just between you and me, when my people are inside I find a shady spot and take a short nap.) Anyway, I came around the front of the house on my usual route when--YIPES! Something caught me! I don't know what it was, but I was stuck and the harder I pulled the tighter it got and the more it hurt. Mom came running out of the house just as dad got to my leg and both tried to calm me down. I felt dad unwrapping my leg and the pain was instantly gone. I glanced back at what seemed like a harmless piece of rope, but out of the corner of my eye I saw Mr. Baggins with a little smirk on his face and I wondered briefly if he had something to do with it, but now that I was free and had already forgotten my fear and pain, I ran off to make sure everything else was in order. Lastly, a few days after the rope incident, we noticed some commotion up at the property to the north of us. Someone was on a horse, and two other people were on foot and were chasing something around in their field. I noticed their dog tagging along for sport and wanted to get in on the action. I didn't have to wait long--soon the little white things they were chasing had crossed the road and came romping across our pasture. My people scattered--one jumped in the Kubota and the other grabbed a stick with a rope on the end and they joined in the chase of what I later learned were two 4H lambs. It was a wild chase from the top of our property down passed the pond and into the field beyond. Eventually the poor little things wore themselves out and collapsed on the ground and were loaded into the trailer the neighbor had driven down. It took quite awhile for the ranch to quiet down after that...poor Sampson was terrified and the other horses were racing all around their pastures. Anyway, that's been my crazy month. Just goes to show you--even if you have plans, be prepared for anything to happen!



ZR

Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need. Hebrews 4;16

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ADVICE FROM A BURRO:

Take life slow
Enjoy a leisurely meal
You have ears...use them!
Don't beg for treats but accept them when offered
Agree to be cuddled, even if you don't really feel like it
Be cautious but teachable
Take frequent naps
~ Sampson

OTHER NOTEWORTHY NEWS: The arena is coming along and we are set for our volunteer day on June 6! ♦ The ranch is set to open June 15th for the first session of the summer. Sessions for June are booked. Watch our Facebook page for sessions available in July.

ZP



FINANCIAL UPDATE: We received a small grant earlier this month that has helped defer about half the cost of the arena. Another \$2000 is needed to completely defer the expense. If you would like to help, even \$10 or \$20 will make a big difference! Donations can be sent to ZP Ranch, 11 Stirrup Lane, Goldendale, WA 98620. ZP Ranch is a 501(c)3 non-profit organization. All donations are tax deductible. You can also donate through GuideStar-- just click on the link below.



The [GuideStar Exchange Silver level logo](#), demonstrates our deep commitment to nonprofit transparency and accountability.



LIKE OUR FACEBOOK PAGE AND GET THE WORD OUT!!
Email us at: robin@zpranch.org or steve@zpranch.org

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