

December 1, 2018

Dear K9 Konnection family and friends,

As I'm sitting here reflecting on this past year, I am amazed and thrilled at all the wonderful things that have happened in our organization. Our two biggest gains were becoming part of Petsmart Charities which has allowed us to adopt so many dogs, and our little red van that gets us to the adoption events.

This past year over dogs have been brought to our shelter, not only from Wickenburg but surrounding areas including Phoenix. Each one of them with their own story. Some just looking for an adventure and became lost from home. Others, we will never know their story but we do everything we can to make sure the rest of their story is full of love.

I came across this poem the other day that I just had to share with you. It so perfectly describes the life of a shelter dog and the shelter they live in.

*Twas the night before Christmas and all through the town,
every shelter is full-we are lost, but not found.*

*Our numbers are hung on our kennels so bare,
we hope every minute that someone will care.*

*They'll come to adopt us and give us a call,
"Come here, Max and Sparkie - come fetch your new ball!!!"*

*But now we sit here and think of the days,
we were treated so fondly - we had cute, baby ways.*

*Once we were little, then we grew and grew,
now we're no longer young and we're no longer new.*

*So out the back door we are thrown like the trash,
they reacted so quickly - why were they so rash?*

*We "jump on the children", "don't come when they call",
we "bark when they leave us", "climb over the wall".*

*We should have been neutered, we should have been spayed.
Now we suffer the consequence of the errors THEY made.*

*If only they'd trained us, if only we knew...
we'd have done what they asked us and worshiped them too.*

*We were left in the backyard, or worse - let to roam,
now we're tired and lonely and out of a home.*

*They dropped us off here and they kissed us good-bye...
"Maybe someone else will give you a try".*

*So now here we are, all confused and alone...
in a shelter with others who long for a home.*

*The workers come through with a meal and a pat,
with so many to care for, they can't stay to chat.*

*They move to the next kennel, giving each of us cheer...
we know that they wonder how long we'll be here.*

*We lay down to sleep and sweet dreams fill our heads,
of a home filled with love and our own cozy beds.*

*Then we wake to see sad eyes, brimming with tears,
our friends full with emptiness, worry and fear.*

*If you can't adopt us and there's no room at the Inn,
could you help with the bills and fill our food bin?*

*We count on your kindness each day of the year,
can you give more than hope to everyone here?*

*Please make a donation to pay for the heat...
and help get us something special to eat.*

*The shelter that cares for us wants us to live,
and more of us will, if more people give.*

Author unknown

From the bottom of my heart I want to thank all our adopters, volunteers and donors. Without YOU, K9 Konnection would not be the shelter it is today. We have many plans for the future and with your help they will happen.

From myself, and all the staff at K9 Konnection, we wish you and yours a *VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS, AND WONDERFUL NEW YEAR.*

Sincerely,

Shirley Peters
President
K9 Konnection