

# Spring Farm CARES

## Animal & Nature Sanctuary

December 2021

**Special Edition**

### There is a Reflection of You Within The Heart of Each of Our Animals



We are so excited to share with you the contents of this newsletter! Not only are you about to read stories involving some of the animals who have graced our sanctuary over the past 30 years, but you are going to hear from some of the humans whose lives those animals have touched...whose experiences beautifully demonstrate the simple ways in which animals teach their human friends, and how profoundly those simple lessons touch and change lives.

You know for yourself the deep connections that you have with the animals in your life. You may also have experienced with these animals a love greater than any other love you have known. For animals have a way of letting us know that

our hearts are safe with them. That we can love without fear. Because animals love without conditions. Without judgment.

Over the years, your help has enabled us to bring hundreds of down-and-out animals into the safety of our sanctuary. But safety is only the beginning of their stories. Because, once here, animals heal. They then pass on to human visitors and students their own newfound joy in living, and their own deeply felt love, compassion, and wisdom. Animals see us as the humans we truly can be. They support and nurture us. Despite having sometimes seen the worst of humanity before coming here, they forgive and move on with their lives. And, with their unconditional love, they teach. With their unassuming wisdom, they give wonderful, often eternal, gifts to those who come to them.

Within these pages, you'll hear from people who received lasting and even life-changing gifts of wisdom and healing from Spring Farm animals. And this is what our mission is all about.

## Together, We Celebrate Our First 30 Years!



#### OUR MISSION

We believe that when our Mother Earth and all her living things were created, a loving balance, respect, and communication existed between Humans, all other life forms, and the Earth.

We believe that Humankind has forgotten the original plan, to the detriment not only of others in the animal kingdom, and of the Earth, but of ourselves.

We believe that a return to an understanding of our oneness with All That Is will cure the cruelties and horrors, and the illnesses with which we find ourselves surrounded.

Through our caring contribution, we hope to help Humankind remember that original plan of love and respect, to remember our natural ability to communicate with All That Is, and so return to balanced health, physically, mentally, spiritually, and in relationship to all.

#### CONNECT WITH US:

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# Let's Start This Story In A Magical Way....

*Once upon a time*, there were two women who had a dream. A dream of creating a sanctuary where animals and people could meet together and learn from one another. They believed that if people could see and experience for themselves that animals have souls and feelings and are capable of communicating with us on a profound level, that the human heart could heal, and remember its connection to All That Is.

"Your dream is too big, you can never make it work," they were told over and over.

But Bonnie and Dawn understood that we create our own realities. They lived by the credo, 'If you build it, they will come.' And so, giving everything material and financial that they had in the world, and resolving to dedicate the rest of their lives to the mission, they began to build.

There were challenges, setbacks, and hard work aplenty. But they held on to their dream.

And the universe sent help. Master Teachers disguised as animals found their ways to the farm and began sowing seeds of wisdom, love, and hope. Angels cast a dome of safety and peace over it all. And people began to come. The animals' wisdom reached out to them. The angels' dome of peace cradled them. Visitors and students alike found themselves touched beyond words. Lives were changed. Friends were made. And Spring Farm CARES grew. Not just in size but in its importance to so many...whether animal or human.



But other help arrived as well...help without which "it" couldn't have been built and "they" wouldn't have come. Help from people like you, who also dare to dream, and then make the dream happen.

That is how our story began. Yet, after 30 years, we have only just begun. Our mission is needed more than ever. The need for healing, among both animals and people, is needed more than ever. You are needed more than ever. And our animals asked, after two lonely years of Covid closure, that we reach out to those whose lives have been touched, get some of their stories, and tell them to you, via this newsletter and in other future venues. Our thanks to those who shared their experiences. I will be your narrator throughout. It has been an honor and privilege during these 30 years to have witnessed such healing. ~ Dawn Hayman, Co-Founder



## Our Gift to You for the Holiday Season:

Join us for our annual tradition!

From Thanksgiving Day, November 25th thru December 31,  
daily we will post a photo of an animal and their message  
about what they are most grateful for in life.

You can find these on the blog on our website:

[www.springfarmcares.org](http://www.springfarmcares.org)

And on Facebook:

[www.facebook.com/springfarmcares](https://www.facebook.com/springfarmcares)



# The Little White Pitbull Ambassador

## Scooter and Liz



We were blessed to have Scooter, a small white pit bull, for eleven years. He came to the farm in 2000, after being found, left to die, in a snowbank. He had a skin condition that had left him bald and covered in painful sores. He was depressed, emaciated, and smelled awful. He was also deaf. In short, Scooter was exactly the sort of Master Teacher who finds their way to us, lets us heal them, then proceeds to heal us. Scooter became one of the greatest pit bull ambassadors ever seen. He had a big presence, a huge heart, and great sense of humor. He was a clown, but incredibly intelligent. For many years, he was Bonnie's office assistant and protector. And, during his time with us, he touched many lives.

Liz first met Scooter when she came to the farm for an animal communication workshop. Here is her story:

"I came to a workshop on animal communication and I recall that on the last day Dawn did a meditation and told us that whatever animal came to us we needed to visit and talk with them.

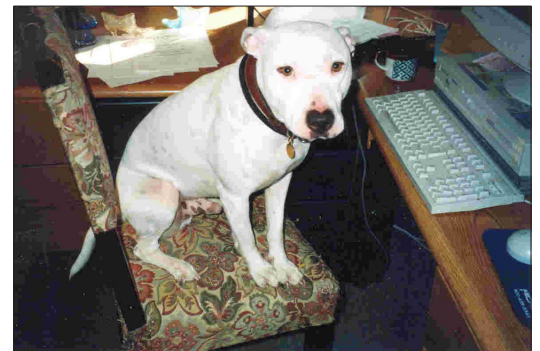
I remember being so excited, as I was hoping to talk to one of the donkeys. But a white pit bull named Scooter immediately came to my mind. He was in the back room in the building where the lecture took place. I had just come off a tough year of working at a large municipal animal control center where pits were the number one breed being put to sleep. At first my thoughts were 'why a pit bull! I just dealt with so many.'

But I took my notebook and went and sat down with Scooter. He was playing with a red Kong and I remember saying to him, 'Come and sit with me, I need to talk to you.'

His answer made me laugh. He said, 'What? You think I can't play and talk at the same time?'

As we continued talking, things became very serious very quickly. He thanked me for helping his breed in the city. And he said, 'Don't give up on us! We need your help. You know what to do. You know how to help. Suck it up and go back and talk to the right people. They will help you.'

I remember that I cried and I didn't really understand everything at that moment. But I knew I loved his breed. As time would have it, I wound up going back to the animal control center for another two years as an operations manager, and made a difference in the lives of many pit bulls. I made contacts who helped with new kennels which improved conditions for many pit bulls that came through the facility. Years later I started my own organization - Rescue Dogs Rescue Soldiers - and we work with mostly pit bulls, training them for Veterans.



Your little white pit bull delivered a very important message to me and I think about him a lot. I know he passed away. I did visit him once after that workshop and brought him some treats to thank him. Your place is amazing and I definitely enjoyed my time there."



# Jake's Legacy

## Leslie recalls coming to a workshop years ago:

"Among so many meaningful and moving accounts, I remember a story by Dawn about a dog named Jake who came to Spring Farm CARES very briefly but who deeply affected everyone there. Dawn was transporting this dog and was trying not to care so much about losing him. She got a message from the dog essentially questioning her withholding of love even in the face of loss, and this had a lasting effect on me."



I have shared this story many times over the years and others have also commented that it had a lasting impact on them. So, I will share the story again with all of you. We found Jake one day huddled on our manure pile. He was possibly a yellow lab/chow mix about 8 months old. At first, he wouldn't let us catch him and he bolted off across the highway. The next day he showed up in our nature sanctuary and wouldn't come to anyone until Bonnie went over there with some food. He then ran right to her. We searched for an owner, but no one claimed him. He was a great dog and very adoptable, so we put him up for adoption. We housed him temporarily in a kennel in the heated garage attached to Margot's and my house. And we fell in love with him. We would have adopted him ourselves, but we had other dogs who would not accept him. I therefore made it a point NOT to get attached to him, so I wouldn't be heartbroken when he left.

It fell to me to drive Jake to the vet the day that he was to be neutered. He was in the back of my car, and, throughout the 45-minute drive, I did not speak to him. We had almost reached the clinic when, suddenly, I felt him connect with me. "You are probably the most distant human I've ever met," he said. I was shocked. Stunned even. Me? How could he say that? I looked in the rearview mirror. "What do you mean?" I asked, though not really wanting to hear his answer.

"Why are you so cold to me?" he asked. I felt tears coming. "I'm trying not to get attached to you because I really love you but my heart will get hurt when you go to your new home," I told him.

My heart was now already hurting as I pulled into the parking lot of the vet clinic. As we walked into the building, he looked up at me and said, "You know, I love you too. Maybe we met now because we have things to give one another. Maybe we weren't meant to stay together forever. But maybe we can just love one another anyway and share what we came to share. That's what I'd like to do. Think about it."

The depth of his wisdom went straight to my heart. I cried on the drive home, and let him into my heart. Two weeks later, he was adopted. I could barely say good-bye to him, my heart was so heavy. But he was adopted by a family with a young boy. Jake was this little boy's first dog. This was a very lucky kid. And I understood that Jake was going to be on a big mission and would be loved greatly. As they put him into their car, Jake went over to the boy in his car seat and kissed him on his cheek. Then, as they pulled away, he ran back over to the side of the car where I stood watching him go. He put his paw up on the glass window and left it there as he stared at me. "Remember, we will always be connected. Maybe we are both richer now having loved one another. Maybe I can pass that along to my new little boy. And maybe you can take me with you as you move on as well. We will always be connected."

It was a powerful lesson, and one that I have always remembered. As a post-script to this story, after Jake had been in that home for 2 years, he had an unfortunate bite incident. He bit someone who walked into their house unexpectedly. He was protecting his family, but they returned him to Spring Farm. And "biters" can't be adopted out. So Jake and I got to be together after all. He was a very old man when he died. Shortly before he did, he said to me, "You see, we ended up together anyway. Imagine if you had shut me out...what we would have missed." I sat beside him holding his paw as he left his body, knowing beyond a shadow of a doubt that our love for one another would remain alive forever.

# Barnyard Wisdom

## Yoda, Nutmeg, Amber Donkey and Mary

It has been humbling to witness the life-changing moments that people have shared with our animals over the past 30 years. Sometimes it is just a fleeting experience, yet one that stays for a lifetime. Mary shares her experience at the farm with three amazing beings. Goats Yoda and Nutmeg had both been abandoned, several years apart. As just a kid, Nutmeg was dropped off in our parking lot, while Yoda, then only a few weeks old, was found running in the woods behind a school. The third animal was one of the eldest and wisest animals ever to grace Spring Farm... our first donkey, Amber. She was nearly 40 years old when she came to us. Her elderly owners could no longer care for her and assumed that she didn't have much longer to live. Amber, however, lived to be 50 years old. And, in her ten years with us, she touched oh, so many lives. She was a true grandmother/elder teacher. And she introduced us to the wonder of donkeys. Today we have thirteen of them at the farm!



*Amber Donkey*

### From Mary:

"I was fortunate enough to attend two classes at Spring Farm in 2003 and 2004. Both were great experiences. Two of the animals really touched me when I came for the first class. I really wanted to learn to get to the place where I could listen to what animals have to say. I was nervous, too, because after growing up and working in animal agriculture I wasn't sure how it would change my perceptions of animals' lives. It was a good experience that did change me for the better and helped me connect with our natural world in a better way.



*Yoda*

That first visit, we as a class had done exercises with each other in the building. That helped my confidence. Then Dawn turned us loose to try out communication with the Spring Farm animals. Several gravitated to the horses but I'm partial to small ruminants. I went over to the goats outside. One goat, whom I found out was Yoda, was close to the low fence, so I sent my thoughts to him. He shared this with me, "You are very much loved. Sometimes you have a hard time accepting that." Nearby, Nutmeg goat said, "Yes, that's right." I was amazed and not quite sure, but Dawn confirmed it for me. I was over the moon about this first experience.

The next year during my training at Spring Farm I was struggling with something in my life. I was outside and it began to sprinkle. I took shelter under a small tree near a bush by the barn. I was at the fence line. On the other side was Amber donkey. I was crying a bit with my own concerns and I put my hand on Amber's rump. I felt she patiently listened as I told her my problem and I felt comforted. In the brief communication that she shared with me she made me feel I was doing things right, that I was to help animals by being a listener and to convince other people in my "even" way that animal communication is real and possible. She also said to have fun and laugh."



*Nutmeg*

**"From the moment I pulled into that long driveway, I sensed I was on a journey that would be life-altering. As the years have passed, I have had that confirmed time and time again." --- Mary Ann**

# A Guiding Light

## Brandy and Myrna



The day that I first met Brandy we had been called to the scene of an animal cruelty case where many animals were already dead, but four horses were still alive and in desperate need of rescue. We worked with a veterinarian and with law enforcement to get the horses out of the place. It was an experience that I will never forget. A late March blizzard was quickly moving in, and it was windy and freezing cold. We had only a narrow window of opportunity to get the horses out and safely home, so we had to move quickly. The horses had to put their trust in us, complete strangers, to lead them through a quagmire of deep mud and ruts. They saw the horse trailer arrive and realized that they were escaping from their nightmare. But it was Brandy who led the way through the mud and onto the trailer, making it easy for her three friends to follow. I had an instant, strong connection to this mare. She had been through hell, but was willing to trust us. There was something very special about her. Little did I know, though, just how many others would be touched by this mare with a big healing heart.

Brandy's own path to healing was a long one. She still suffers health ramifications as a result of prior neglect. But, her life here at Spring Farm is a good one. It clearly fills her with joy, and she keeps herself busy, reaching out with such deep, beautiful eyes, summoning people to her healing presence.

Myrna came to Spring Farm in 2019 to take a workshop with me. Brandy attracted her attention. The result for Myrna has been a life gift that keeps on giving. In Myrna's words:

### From Myrna:

"In 2018, because of financial difficulties, I had to sell my home and my vehicle and move into a senior high rise in a short amount of time without planning the move. I had lived in my house for 60 years. That was traumatic for me at age 80.

I rented a car so that I could attend Dawn's workshop in June 2019. I wanted to be around a lot of good energy. I was unable to cry about my situation even though it was traumatic for me.

After one of the workshop lessons in the barn, Dawn told us we could walk around and visit with the animals. After walking around the barn for a few minutes, I went to Brandy, a beautiful brown horse, and I touched her head. When I touched Brandy's head, the tears poured from my eyes and wouldn't stop. I was there for several minutes, and, when I was walking out of the barn, Dawn told me "That horse just gave you a whole package." She further explained that every few days I may be noticing a change.

My life did change. After getting home, I felt better about my situation and eventually became grateful that I was living in the senior high rise. All thanks to Brandy!

I am now truly grateful for where I live. I made friends, and walk a block to an exercise center five days a week, and I can plant flowers in the raised beds and this year I was permitted to have a garden plot in an organic community garden that is about ten minutes from my apartment building.

I love my life. I have Brandy's pictures in my living room and tell her every day, 'I love you, Brandy.'"



# A Forever Friend

## Brandy and Ted

When Ted came to work for us at Spring Farm CARES, he brought many skills that were sorely needed around the farm. He became our Assistant Facility Manager and excelled at all that he did. But what was most exceptional about Ted was his very loving heart. He was a gentleman in every way. He loved animals and would do anything for them. He told us many times that he thought this was the perfect job for him at this time in his life. We couldn't have agreed more.

Although Ted did not have experience with horses, we could see from early on that he was drawn to them. So we made sure that he had some chores to do that put him in contact with the horses. It wasn't long before he fell totally in love with Brandy and she with him. He was taught how to groom her and, every day near the end of his shift, you could find Ted in Brandy's stall. The two had a significant bonding and connection. It was magical to watch. When Ted was in the barn, Brandy never took her eyes off of him.



We were devastated when Ted notified us of a sudden medical situation. He was diagnosed with Stage IV cancer. He insisted on working until he no longer could. The day that became his last day at work we had to encourage him to go home. He was pushing so hard to stay. He had so many things he wanted to do. But his body could no longer do it.

Ted was never able to return to work. But he came to visit us all one day in the midst of his treatments. It was difficult for him to walk, but we knew that he needed to go to the barn to see Brandy. We cleared the way for him and his walker. Brandy was so happy to see him. She had been very worried about him. We stood and watched as she let him rest his head within hers. I will never forget the smile on his face as he stood holding her food bowl for her to eat. You could feel the peace she was flooding into him. And you could feel the joy radiating from him to have that time with her again. There wasn't a dry eye in the place. A deep and silent conversation was taking place between them. She was giving him strength. She knew she would not see him again, but she held that space for him within her heart, a connection that will last forever. Indeed, that was the last time that any of us saw our dear friend Ted.

There are really no words to describe the gifts given to Ted by Brandy. And while his time with all of us was short, he will never be forgotten. Ted is forever a part of Spring Farm.

*(We thank the family of Ted Johnson for allowing us to share this story and photo with you.)*

## Brandy and Peggy

Peggy first met us when we retained her CPA services. Little did she or we know at the time just how that connection would grow. We are honored to have Peggy on our Board of Directors and she is now one of the four directors overseeing the daily operations of our organization.

### From Peggy:

"The first time I came to the farm as the new accountant, my tour included the barn. I walked in and told them, 'It feels like I'm home'. Over time I came to treasure the quick breaks from my desk when I could visit the barn, especially Brandy. Sometimes I wouldn't realize how much stress I was carrying until I was with her. She'd walk to me and let me pet her, and scratch her neck under her mane. And, as I'd do so, she'd come closer and slowly close her eyes. The peace she felt was my peace too....replacing my stress with calm. The world is ok, life is unfolding as it should, and gratitude fills me. I truly do feel like I'm home. It's a privilege to be a part of Spring Farm."

# You Are The Heart & Soul Of The Mission

You no doubt are feeling all of the incredible swirling energy right now on our planet. All of us are being buffeted back and forth and up and down until sometimes it is hard to hold onto hope. But what is needed now more than ever before is to keep the light of hope shining, into even the darkest corners.

You are the light that keeps hope shining here at Spring Farm CARES. And hope is like a seed. When you plant it in fertile soil, it takes root and grows. Yes, your support provides the daily care for our many animals who have no other place to go. But you don't simply give them a home and a fresh start. You also give them great purpose.

I wish I had the words to tell you what it has been like for me these past 30 years, to feel and hold an animal that has been through immense pain and turmoil, and to know that we can offer them safety and healing here. Watching them come in the door broken and in despair, and then feeling their light of hope rekindle once they realize they are safe and loved is utterly extraordinary and humbling. But then, watching them find their purpose... watching them reach out to humans who are feeling lost and alone and uncertain, has been beyond amazing. For those of you who have been here to the farm and felt that for yourselves, you know what I am talking about. But whether you've been here physically or not, your generous heart is what has made this all possible.

Our animals carry a piece of your love and kindness within their hearts. They are grateful beyond measure for you. There is a reflection of you within them. And when you look in the mirror tonight before you go to bed, take a moment to feel their gratitude for you, and realize that you are making a difference in this world that spreads like ripples in a pond.

Don't give up on hope no matter how dark things seem. Animals teach us that each new day is an opportunity. They show us that forgiveness and unconditional love is ours if we let it be so. Animals show us the way to becoming the best humans that we can be. Because they see us for who we truly are even when we cannot see that for ourselves. This is a gift that the human heart is aching for right now. And it is right inside all of us. We each have the power and capability to turn this world around – one heart at a time.

We need you more than ever! The animals need you to help them find sanctuary, healing, and then their great purpose as teachers and healers.

Thank you for continuing to support our animals, our mission, and the human hearts opening to things beautiful and profound. You are reflected in every one of those hearts. And we thank you from our hearts.

May your own heart feel the blessings flowing your way,

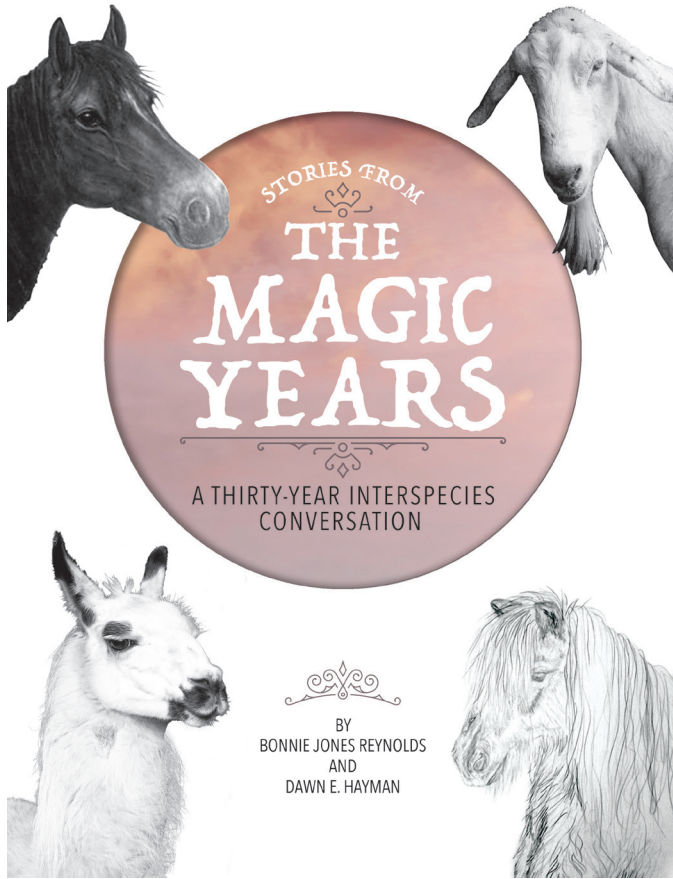
*Dawn*

Dawn Hayman, Co-Founder

**"Before I retired, I worked for almost twenty years at an animal welfare organization, and I've visited many others. As wonderful as they all were, I've never again felt the 'rightness' I felt at Spring Farm. Spring Farm CARES is a rare and precious treasure on this earth. Please investigate all its wonders, and support it as generously as you can." ~ Diane, Spring Farm CARES supporter since 1996**



# Reflecting On Thirty Magical Years



**When and Where  
will it be Available?**

**Answer:**

**Well in time for CHRISTMAS!**

You are the first to get this news!  
Bonnie has been nose-to-the-newsletter  
for a year-and-a-half, compiling and editing.  
Now she is in the process of getting it  
into eBooks and print.

**Before Halloween,  
for those of you who do eBooks,  
Stories from THE MAGIC YEARS  
will be available on  
Kindle, Nook, and Smashwords.  
The price will be \$9.99.**

**By Nov. 15, you will be able to obtain  
the paperback book from AMAZON.**

**This is an 8x10 book  
with over 475 pages and more than 340 photos**

**Stories from  
THE MAGIC YEARS  
A Thirty-Year Interspecies Conversation  
celebrating  
The Thirtieth Anniversary of Spring Farm CARES – 1991-2021**

This is an amazing book! We, ourselves, did not realize just how amazing it would be until we began to re-read thirty years of letters and newsletters to you--our friends, students, and supporters--and to remember sometimes forgotten events and details from thirty magical, often other-worldly, miracle years. Many of you have been with us every step of the way! Many of you read and loved the stories in these newsletters way back when. You, too, will again laugh, cry, thrill, cry out in amazement, and be inspired as you re-read these stories and remember the wonderful, often Master, animal teachers and friends who have graced our lives and yours. While those of you who have joined us somewhere along the way are in for a heart-warming and soul-inspiring experience.

There is no book that has ever been written—or that could have been, or could ever be, written--like this thirty-year chronicle of continuous conversations, comradery, companionship and spiritual communication between human beings and animals. For, as you know, Spring Farm CARES is the world's only living, breathing, daily-functioning sanctuary dedicated to carrying on a dialogue between humans and animals and then sharing that dialogue with you.

# What You Give You Get Back

What our volunteers give to our animals often returns to them ten-fold. We asked Mary and Ron, who have been volunteers for decades, to share with you what Spring Farm CARES means to them.

## From Mary

"There are not enough words to describe my love of Spring Farm. As a volunteer there, I spend my time with the cats. I am grateful to all of the kitties for the thoughtful gifts that they have given to me and the lessons that I have learned. I love them all!

I am grateful when a kitty decides to trust me and first kisses my fingers and purrs after months or sometimes years of keeping their distance. The times when a shy or feral kitty feels comfortable enough to walk around their room and ignore me, that is still trust! I am thrilled when a kitty, after watching from a distance finally joins the play group and stays. Or when a cat comes running to see me when I walk into the room. The cats are always doing something to make me smile and give me great joy.

I love the kitties calm and relaxed moods, whether it's one cat sitting on my lap and purring or a group of them creating a symphony of purrs, such joy!! They live in the moment and feel free to be themselves.

What I love the most about the kitties is how they care for each other, especially during times of illness or death. They live each day as a family, and through the ups and downs, they are resilient.

I am so very thankful for these kitties and Spring Farm. You all have truly touched my life in ways I never dreamed."



## From Ron

"Over the years, Spring Farm CARES has become the source of countless treasured memories for me, and in the friendships I have made with the animals who reside there my life is all the richer. Each and every one of them has touched my heart and stirred my soul in some unforgettable way – from the cats I met many years ago (like Puddin', Ivy, Dribble and Gato, to mention a few), to those I am privileged to know now (like Cleo, Cornelius, Harry and River, among all the others who make Spring Farm their home). Each in his or her own way has accepted me as a friend, and all of them continue to greet me warmly whenever I see them. Thanks to the animals, I know I am a better person for the all-important value they have taught me: a deep and abiding respect for all living things. Unquestionably, Spring Farm CARES is a haven of life and love and kindness. If only we had more places like it what a better world this would be!"

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|  <p>Name _____</p> <p><b>Thank you for sharing<br/>your heart with me.</b></p> <p><small>"Sometimes my body gets moving before my brain can catch up. It's true. But my heart is in the right place. I'm trying to learn about a lot of things in life. One of them is patience in repair. I often have had to rush through things because people wanted me to move fast with little time to think. But life shouldn't be that way and I got a bit confused. I'm figuring it all out I think. I lost my connection to the wisdom of the horse. But I am finding it again. I live with some older and very wise horses. They have taught me the skill of breathing and slowing down so I can think. They say I carry the wisdom of the horses too. I hope so. Some day I want to be wise too!"</small></p> <p><b>- Ziek</b></p> <p>SPRING FARM CARES<br/>Animal and Nature Sanctuary</p> | <h2>Sponsor an Animal</h2> <p><b>You can sponsor one of our resident animals and make a difference in their lives!</b></p> <p>Annual Sponsorship is \$100<br/>Great Gift Idea too!</p> <p>A card and message from that animal will be sent to you (or the person you are gifting to) and your name will be posted next to that animal on our website.</p> <p><b><a href="http://www.springfarmcares.org/get-involved/sponsor">www.springfarmcares.org/get-involved/sponsor</a></b></p> |
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*(Please note that we are currently still closed to volunteers and visitors due to Covid and hope to reopen soon and restart our volunteer program again.)*

# Thank You for Your Legacy of Love

## Keep Spring Farm CARES In Mind for Your Estate Planning

Your gift will leave a legacy and plant seeds of hope and compassion for years to come. Leaving a lasting gift is easy and reaches beyond the confines of time.

It's also easy to make a stock gift to Spring Farm CARES. Your broker can electronically wire shares to our account.

We are committed to longevity and transparency to our donors. Spring Farm CARES intends to be around for generations to come so we take our commitment to long-term goals and investments seriously.

We have a Financial Disclosure page on our website where we also have our IRS Form 990 and Audited Financial Statements for the past several years. We are always happy to answer any of your questions.

For more info, contact Margot, our Treasurer at (315) 737-9339 | [Margot@springfarmcares.org](mailto:Margot@springfarmcares.org)  
Spring Farm CARES EIN#: 16-1388835

**We wish you and your family all the very best for the  
Holiday Season and the New Year ahead.**

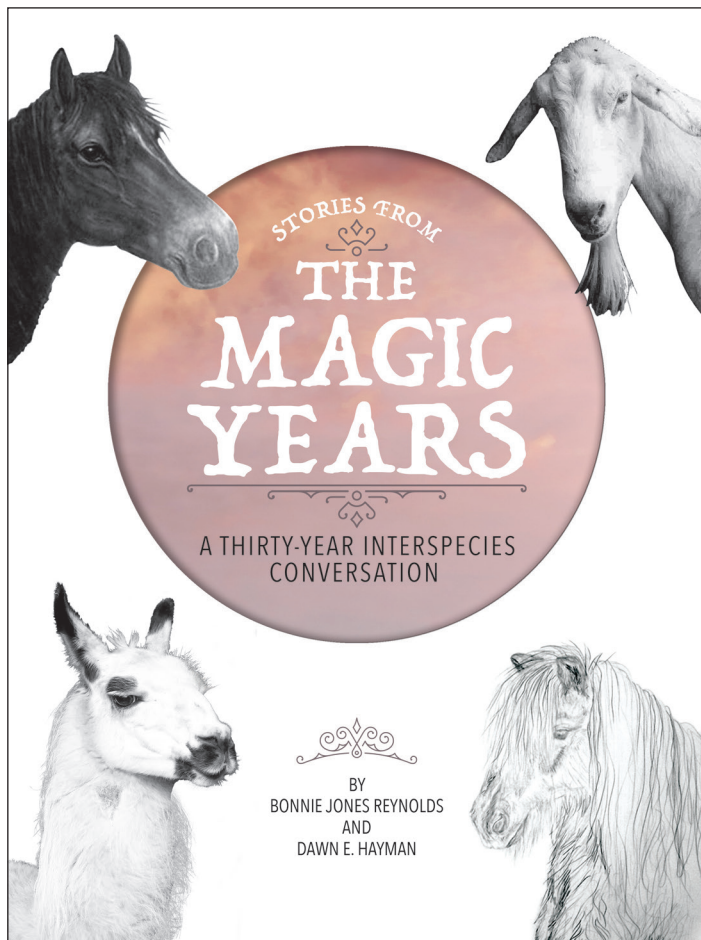
**Thank you for your generosity and compassion.  
Because of you, many hearts are opened and lives are  
changed.**

**With our heartfelt gratitude for all you give,**

*Bonnie, Dawn, Margot, & Peggy  
& The Board of Directors*



Spring Farm Center Alternative Research Education Sanctuary  
**Spring Farm CARES**  
3364 State Route 12  
Clinton, NY 13323



## In Honor of Our 30th Anniversary

**We Announce Our Latest Book**

**The Magic Years  
A Thirty-Year  
Interspecies Conversation  
(See details Inside!)**

**Thank You for making the first  
30 years possible. Please join  
us for the 30 years to come!**