

August 2, 2014

In my head, I know I will laugh again at all of our Sweet Yellow Boy - Harley Boo's antics...but today my heart doesn't know that.

We all accept that the difficult work of rescue must go on...there is good and important work to do...but my home and our lives have been indelibly marked by the drooling heart (and mouth) of everything Harley.

We all loved him bigger than the moon, and brighter than the sun...for he embodied all that is wrong and all that is very much good and right and beautiful in our world ~ Harley's World.

Moments of immense grief and sadness are equally filled with gratitude.

To you our friends, who circled around him near and far, to show him people are in fact kind and compassionate, and yes FUN...

Windies in the face FUN, Zoomies on a cool day FUN, swimmies on a hot July day FUN, toys to toss and orange balls to chase FUN, ear rubbers and kisses on his furry head by strangers that love love love him FUN, nappies on a soft bed and pillow FUN, cute banerdaners to wear and share FUN, and yes...yummies in his starved, skinny tummy FUN.

To Harley...who showed us his worth, who trusted us, and me without exception. Who shared his last moments with us and his last nose bump with me, reminding us...that this should NEVER, EVER, EVER be just part of the deal...that accepting that it is breeds apathy, and apathy does not prevail over anything.

My dreams include a place where it can't possibly require SOOO much effort - on so many parts, to make something as simple as life with a silly ole yellow dog FUN!

Where the language they speak is not of desperation, faces planted against bars and fences, wounds unhealed, and hearts and bellies empty...just because.

There are movements and causes that would only dream of having 25 thousand and more voices strong the moment they decide to act.

But, a tear for Harley and all those who have gone before is simply not enough.

We MUST commit that loving a Harley, as we all very much have, requires of us our voices, our actions, and our votes!

I have to believe that change is amongst us.

I need to believe that when the time comes that like Harley Boo, I will go to that Rainbow surrounded by love and compassion, and free from worry that the animals I leave behind will ever, ever, ever fear for the fate we once knew to be just the deal.

With a heavy heart and a goal...Thank YOU Harley's World for your love and support. Thank YOU Harley Boo...for loving us and for the gift of loving you!

I LOVE love LOVE you too!

Marisha
aka "Mommers"

Harley's hope

Pledge:

I will Speak up when I see or hear an injustice against a dog in my community.

I will Act in the best interest of the dogs in my home and community...always considering their basic needs of good food, clean water, safe shelter, proper veterinary care, exercise, and kind human interaction.

I will use my Vote diligently to ensure the dogs in my community are safeguarded by the laws we put in place.

Because...My voice IS their voice and all Dogs Deserve hope...*Harley's* hope.

Harley
I got a second chance.

June 10, 2014 - August 2, 2014