Carole’s Bittersweet Goodbye

Deerfield, VA

It’s a long way back from grief when your dog is shot point blank in the face. That’s what happened when I lost Mosby in the early hours of August 8, 2003; my life changed forever.

As my husband, Johnny, buried Mosby in our backyard on that horrible day, I made a promise to the dog that was called “the gentle giant,” my best friend. His death would not be in vain. Somehow, the world would know the love that was Mosby, the unofficial ambassador of our town, Staunton, Virginia. That promise, which was severely tested in the early days, eventually culminated in The Mosby Foundation.

And it’s all because of you. Donors started this foundation and donors continue to drive it. Your compassion was evident from the first check I received in the mail all those years ago. I was shocked and moved by such generosity, but never once considered that money to be mine. The question for me was, “What should I do with it?”

It was as if my sweet Mosby nudged me to let go of my anger and to do something good with what was given to me. Slowly, I put one foot in front of the other, determined to give my grief a kinder voice, but it wasn’t easy.

By 2005, I had a horrible farm accident and seriously considered closing down the fledgling foundation. Compassionate and dedicated volunteers stepped up in my absence, refusing to let the organization die.

Now, nearly 17 years later, as I step away from the day-to-day operations of The Mosby Foundation, I’ve had a chance to reflect back over those early years. While absolutely everyone has been a valuable part of keeping The Mosby Foundation together and growing, there were a few key people who simply refused to let the organization go under.

Saying “Thank you” to these generous, wonderful people seems woefully inadequate. Just know that thank you, no matter how inadequate, weaves together the early days of my grief and lifts it up to a place of incredible joy. Because of you, The Mosby Foundation has helped dogs in need from Puerto Rico to Alaska,

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2020 is a year of change for The Mosby Foundation. We are excited about the opportunities the next year offers. We have a new director, new initiatives and more activities planned for the coming year. We hope you will join us in our future adventures!

Carole has been the driving force behind The Mosby Foundation for the past 15 years. We are grateful for her years of tireless service. Our goal is to carry on Carole’s legacy with the same energy and compassion she has shown. She is our inspiration because of her love and dedication to our mission.

We have two new special funds. The first is for senior dogs. They deserve to live out their lives and be healthy with the families who love them. This fund is for senior dogs. They deserve to live out their lives and be healthy with the families who love them. This fund is dedicated to these faithful companions. As we see more organizations put age restrictions on financial aid, we feel that senior dogs will need more support than ever.

Our second new fund is to serve our local Virginia dogs. Many Virginians have a long history of supporting our foundation which helps dogs nationally. We want to give back to Virginia and its dogs by developing a new fund reserved just for these special canines and their pet parents.

The board recognizes that none of our efforts would be possible without the support of our donors and friends. Your donations have enabled us to help so many dogs and their families. Your support and enthusiasm for sharing our mission has introduced many more people to our organization.

We begin this new chapter, this new decade, ready to continue our mission with your help. Please keep The Mosby Foundation and our furry clients in your thoughts this year.

In support of canines,
David Fitt, President

To Becci Harmon and Dave Buell, Liz and Brian Pence and Chad Butler for making our Pet Photos with Santa events at Petco a success!

To David Fitt and Shannon Taylor for making our adorable Celebration of Lights display!

To Becci Harmon and Dave Buell, Liz and Brian Pence and Chad Butler for making our Pet Photos with Santa events at Petco a success!

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Carole’s Bittersweet Goodbye

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Hawaii, and every state in between. How can I ever thank you enough?

Dan Bowman. Our CPA, has been with the Foundation from the very beginning. Dan helped us to obtain our 501(c)3 status and he got us registered with the State. But just as importantly, Dan was my go-to man for all questions about non-profits. If Dan said it, I knew it was factual. It was his expertise that steadfastly guided us and continues to do so. We simply couldn’t have done this work without him!

Angela Brown, diehard Malamute lover, was instrumental in helping me put together the structure for the organization. She was so well-versed in the workings of a non-profit, and so organized! Without her, I would likely still be sitting at a table trying to figure out how to move forward.

Susan Vincent, our staff writer, stepped up when I had my farming accident. I was so close to throwing in the towel and Susan not only offered encouragement, she stepped up and shaped the newsletter with her heartfelt stories of the dogs we helped. These stories were instrumental to keep the organization going and moving the Foundation forward.

Marcia Butler, our graphic designer, held a full-time job, while also donating her skills to create an outstanding layout for the newsletter and brochures. She continues to provide insights and tips to make it stronger and more visibly engaging.

Stacy Reeder, DVM, was Mosby’s veterinarian. She not only took great care of him she went to trial to speak on his behalf regarding his gentle disposition. Stacey has strongly supported our mission through caring for many of our canine “applicants,” volunteering and as a board member.

And then there were the boots on the ground volunteers, Carol Jackson, Becci Harmon, Dave Buell and Vickie Edelmann. With hearts of gold, these folks gave unselfishly of their time and talent to help both local dogs in need and the Foundation.

Mike Schaffer and his wife, Ellen, were longtime supporters of The Mosby Foundation. Ellen died of cancer at approximately the same time Armani, a certified therapy dog for children with special needs, also died of cancer. Mike was responsible for helping to start the Armani/Schaffer Memorial Cancer Fund which has financially assisted hundreds of dogs battling cancer. He is also responsible for obtaining $800,000 in grant funding during his tenure. And that is no small thing!

Beverly Faulkenberry took the reins, guiding and shaping our spay/neuter program. Her dedication and expertise grew the program and has helped hundreds of dogs to get spayed/neutered. Beverly was instrumental in moving The Mosby Foundation to the next level. She was also my voice of reason when I needed guidance!

Kenny Craig, early Foundation board member, and his wife, Phyllis, were so dedicated to our mission, they would drive their vehicle, loaded down with merchandise, to weekend events in Middleburg, Washington, DC, and West Virginia to promote the Foundation and to sell merchandise.

Johnny and I spent many a weekend with them raising money to help other dogs desperately in need of critical care. Their support raised money for the Foundation and significantly increased awareness of the organization’s mission.

David Fitt, who has been a longtime board member, wholeheartedly believes in our mission. He supports us both financially and as our board President, filling many roles for us.
Staunton, Virginia. That promise, which would not be in vain. Somehow, the world gentle giant,” my best friend. His death a promise to the dog that was called “the dog is shot point blank in the face. That’s It’s a long way back from grief when your die.

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Go to man for all questions about non-profits. If Dan said it, I knew it was the Foundation from the very beginning. Dan Bowman can I ever thank you enough?

Surgery is dangerous and costly without him!

Significantly increased awareness of non-profits. If Dan said it, I knew it was the Foundation from the very beginning. Dan Bowman can I ever thank you enough?

Mike Schaffer

Dave Buell

Harmon

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Ellen

Mike

Sophie, Dallas, TX
Cancer is the dreaded “C” word, but through tears and persistence, this up-hill battle can be fought. Sophie was diagnosed with T cell lymphoma, a common cancer in Boxers. The veterinarian suggested the CHOP protocol. Sophie’s lymphoma was responding well to chemo and she was in remission for a few weeks. Bad news recently received revealed a lump on Sophie’s leg that turned out to be a mast cell tumor. This cancerous growth seems to be slow growing and if completely removed, shouldn’t come back. Surgery is dangerous and costly since Sophie is on chemo for her lymphoma. Her vet will use a drug for a more aggressive mast cell tumor and inject the tumor with steroids along with taking antihistamines. We are all hopeful this will keep it from growing until after Sophie is finished with chemo and can have it removed. The Mosby Foundation and animal lovers everywhere wish the very best for Sophie and her family.

Bella, Elkton, VA
Bella might like to adorn her neck with pretty collars, but she wasn’t expecting to wear a large E-collar after surgery for a hematoma which was a broken blood vessel in her left ear. This beautiful American Bull dog would also need anesthesia, injections, medicine, and post-surgical laser treatment. After contacting The Mosby Foundation, Bella was able to get the help she needed and will be rid of that 24 inch collar in no time. Hold your lovely head high, Bella!

Danger, Bloomington, IN
Danger was facing just that-danger. He was diagnosed with severe valvular pulmonic stenosis with right-sided heart enlargement and congestive heart failure. His disease resulted in decreased pumping function. Treatment required balloon valvuloplasty, a minimally-invasive procedure in which a balloon is inflated across the fused valve leaflets. This would reduce the risk of further progression of his disease. The Mosby Foundation helped lessen Danger’s danger. His procedure was a success and the pressure on the pulmonic valve was reduced by 79%. Danger is continuing to do well. Keep that sweet heart pumping and thumping!

Zena, Cheyenne, WY
Some of us are anxious before going to the dentist, so maybe it’s not a bad thing that Zena, an English bulldog mix, didn’t know she was scheduled to have dental work performed. She also wasn’t aware that along with the possibility of having an abscessed tooth extracted, four lumps on her leg may need to be removed. Zena’s mom is a volunteer with a canine rescue group and enjoys giving her time to help dogs in need, but this time she was the one who required assistance. The Mosby Foundation was happy to help Zena get the help she needed. Give us a big smile and show us those pearly whites, Zena!

Whiskee, Maiden, NC
Whiskee is a lucky boy! He walked by the right city truck whose driver knew the perfect person to take him in. After settling in to his new home, he developed B cell lymphoma, which is unusual in Boxers and has a high rate of successful treatment. Whiskee needed the CHOP protocol. This involved long drives to weekly visits with the veterinarian for 2 months, then every other week for 8 more weeks. The process was lengthy and costly. Reaching out to The Mosby Foundation helped Whiskee receive his much needed medications and treatments. Whiskee is boxing his way to recovery and is absolutely worth every trip to the vet.

Spencer, Dunnellon, FL
Spencer has now joined the many successful amputee stories made possible with help from generous Mosby Foundation donors. This German Shepherd is doing very well and we are filled with joy to share that after a recent chest x-ray, there are still no signs of cancer spreading to his lungs. No major problems have been detected from the chemo treatments except for an occasional brief upset stomach. Spencer’s energy level is the same as before his cancer and his appetite has doubled. In fact, aside from his missing leg, no one would have any clue he has cancer. Spencer, no part of you is missing in our hearts!

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would not be in vain. Somehow, the world changed forever. It's a long way back from grief when your die. seriously considered closing down the drive it. Your compassion was evident from those years ago. I was shocked and moved to make it stronger and more visibly engaging. The Mosby Foundation has helped dogs in the early days of my grief and lifts it up to keep the organization going and moving forward. These stories were instrumental to help us and others—Dogs affected by disease, to weekend events in Middleburg, Virginia, early Foundation board members, and their vehicle, laden with merchandise, would drive thousands of miles each year. The Mosby Foundation helped make these processes possible. We are looking forward to hearing that Duke gets a heartworm-free bill of health!

Duke, Bowling, Green, KY
How difficult it must be for a person to work at a humane society and continuously see animals scheduled for euthanasia. Duke’s days were numbered because his previous owner did not keep up with proper shots and preventative treatments. He tested heartworm positive and his chances of being adopted were slim. Kayla decided that heartworms were not going to be the reason this guy was going to put to sleep. Duke was adopted by an employee at the humane society and immediately began heartworm treatments. Lots of love was there but money was not. The Mosby Foundation helped make the process possible. We are looking forward to hearing that Duke gets a heartworm-free bill of health!

Ona Pookie, Modesto, CA
A malnourished Chihuahua mix with a snaggle tooth made the right choice when she unknowingly walked up to her soon-to-be parents. They couldn’t resist this innocent Chihuahua and wanted to welcome Ona Pookie into their hearts and home. They took her to the vet and discovered she desperately needed dental care. Ona was suffering with painful teeth infections so extractions and antibiotics were necessary. Ona Pookie recovered quickly after her surgery and is now a healthy, happy, little girl. She has put on weight and loves dinner time again. She managed to keep her cute little snaggle tooth! Thank you, Mosby supporters!

Jax, Yelm, WA
When accidents happen, the aftermath can be devastating. Jax, a gorgeous Golden Retriever, wasn’t able to avoid the car that hit him. Fear and tears flowed when they heard the outcome. Jax’s tail was completely separated from his pelvis and his furry tail was paralyzed. He needed degloving on both hind legs and he was suffering from internal bleeding. His heart-broken family was able to pay for part of the procedure, but funds were running low. The Mosby Foundation was able to make a pledge towards Jax’s surgery and is happy to announce that he is back to his old self and doing awesome. Chill in those cool sunglasses, Jax, you handsome boy!

Finley, Saint George, UT
Batting beautiful eye lashes can be mesmerizing, but for poor Finley, blinking was irritating and painful. Bilateral entropion and corneal ulcers are common in Shar Peis. Surgery involves having a section of skin removed from the affected eyelid to reverse its inward rolling. The condition is uncomfortable when the eyelashes rub against the cornea and cause irritation. Finley was only 6 months old and had tolerated enough discomfort. Thank goodness for people who support The Mosby Foundation so dogs are able to enjoy longer, healthier, pain-free lives.
These Dogs Save A Life With Just A Whiff

Concord, CA

At 26, Sara led an independent and physically active life, taking a hike at a moment’s notice, a drive, or even a trip, just to see the world around her. But when she began to lose weight, became constantly hungry and could never gain an ounce, she knew something was terribly wrong.

Sara told her doctor of her family’s history of developing Type 1 diabetes as adults, but her doctor refused to believe that she could possibly have the disease. Juvenile diabetes or insulin dependent diabetes traditionally develops in childhood. Six months later and 60 pounds thinner, Sara’s doctor finally ordered the test. Sure enough, she had Type 1 diabetes.

Sara knew her freewheeling days were over. While her insulin pump made life easier, it did not give back her freedom. “I realized that I could no longer live as independently as I used to. What if I went hiking alone and my blood sugar suddenly dropped? That could be a medical emergency, one that could potentially cost me my life,” she told us.

As if that wasn’t bad enough, Sara quickly learned that Type 1 diabetes plays by no one’s rules. She could eat the same thing every day and yet, her blood sugar may spike or go low multiple times in a day!

There was also the real possibility that her blood sugar could drop dangerously low during the night and she would never know. Termed “dead in the bed syndrome,” the sudden drastic drop in blood sugar could cause her to die in her sleep.

Terrified of that very real possibility, Sara overcompensated, eating carbs at night to elevate her blood sugar. This gave her the peace of mind that she would not end up a statistic. Depressed and anxious, Sara pondered her future. ‘Always in the back of my mind, I’m thinking about the potential complications I could develop as a result of this disease. Would I go blind, develop vascular or heart issues?’

By 2005, Sara and her husband moved to the Oakland, CA area. Technology had evolved enough that there was now a device called Continuous Glucose Monitor. However, these often do not give enough advance warning to avoid low blood sugar.

Then, attending a diabetic support group in Concord, CA, Sara made a welcome discovery. The speaker presented a trained dog from Dogs 4 Diabetics (D4D), a non-profit serving California, Oregon, and Washington state. This dog could detect blood sugar changes with startling accuracy. In fact, the dog ran over to an attendee and alerted on her during the presentation!

The speaker explained that the organization works cooperatively with another non-profit, Guide Dogs for the Blind. It’s a wonderful relationship that helps both dogs and humans. Sometimes the dogs in the guide dog program are “career changed,” meaning that for whatever reason, they are not a good fit for that program.

Since the organization invests 12-18 months training these dogs to save lives, they want to keep them as service dogs.

The skills they learn are invaluable and help people to live more productive lives. While we might not think twice about walking through an airport, riding an elevator or train, or going to a doctor’s office, for service dogs, these are all skills that must be learned.

They cannot react to any of these distractions. Nor can they react to birds, extraneous noises, balloons, balls, and other dogs they encounter. These incredible dogs learn to stay focused on their human charge.

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Milo is a Chihuahua. I tried for over a year to get him from his abusive owner. He finally gave him to me. Milo to this day is scared of men. Milo stopped eating and drinking, had diarrhea really bad and was throwing up. The emergency vet wanted to charge me over $700. I told them I couldn’t pay that so they sent him home and charged me over $400 which I really didn’t have. I used the gas and food money for the rest of the month. They said I needed to take him to the vet for IV fluids but I couldn’t afford it without the help of The Mosby Foundation. He is now back to himself. They didn’t know why he got sick but gave him what he needed to get better. I am so grateful for the Mosby Foundation for their caring, loving and monetary help. I Love him and did not want to lose him. Thank you so much.

Doris Parks, Harrisonburg, VA

Thank you so much for your contribution! He has 2 more heartworm injections. Charlie and I are so grateful. You are all angels for your contribution!!

Elle and Charlie
Los Angeles, CA

In 2012 you folks helped me to save Sadie. She was living in the woods, ready to have pups. I lost my Babe, a Lab/Shar pei mix, at 17 years old and I saw an ad for Sadie’s pups on Craig-slist. I was going to get a puppy, but thought, who will take the mama? So I decided to get Sadie. Sadie was loaded with heartworms! We think Sadie was about 4 years old at the time. If it weren’t for you folks, Sadie would have died. She didn’t because of your loving hearts. Sadie is now 11 years old. She is so sweet, so agreeable, such a lady and so, so loving. I can’t thank you enough for what you did for Sadie! I love her dearly and enjoy having her in my life.

Thank you again.
Gwen Pennston

Gimme Shelter continued from 5

Spike, Schaumburg, IL
Spike found out the hard way that sometimes it is necessary that testing for heartworms be done more than one time. When this gorgeous Doberman was rescued from a sad situation, he was diagnosed as testing positive for heartworms. After adopting Spike, he was tested again and the result was negative. A few months later, Spike’s mom insisted on another blood test since previous results detected elevated eosinphils. It was sad news: Spike was heartworm positive. The treatment is painful and costly. Spike’s mom reached out to The Mosby Foundation and is saying lots of prayers that he tests heartworm negative after his treatment.” May 2020 prove to be a healthy and happy year for Spike and his loved ones.

Valor is doing great! Surgery for his Mast Cell Tumor on his foot was successful along with the Vetivax Cancer Vaccine. His foot has healed beautifully and no signs of cancer. Thank you for your donation to Valor! I am so happy you were able to help my pup.

Cheryl and Mark Munn
Enfield, CT

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These Dogs Save A Life With Just A Whiff
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That’s why Guide Dogs for the Blind partner with D4D, donating these wonderful animals to help diabetics! When Dogs 4 Diabetics receive these dogs, they then invest another 3-6 months teaching them scent training.

They also learn how to alert on their diabetic partner, how to find another human and request help, and how to retrieve low blood sugar supplies. What an amazing gift of love and dedication!

But that’s not all. We all know how special dogs are but let’s give two paws up for the canine nose. It’s far more sensitive than a machine, giving diabetics as much as a 30-minute window to correct their blood sugar level. On duty 24/7, the dog could wake the person in the middle of the night should glucose levels drop dangerously low. Sara’s heart soared!

An animal lover all of her life, the thought that she could have a companion as well as a lifesaver was just too good to pass up. Sara signed up for the free program and was accepted. Every weekend for two months, she spent 8 hours each day along with several other enrollees learning how to work with a trained diabetic alert dog, and how to maintain that training.

But once you finish the program, how do you know that you have the right dog for your personality and lifestyle? Trainers are very careful about this. They observe students and dogs together during class, matching up personality, activities, and lifestyle.

Students can ask for the kind of dog they would like to have. For example, a smaller dog because the person lives in an apartment, active vs. laidback, etc. But the bottom line is the trainer knows which dog is the right one because of their careful observation.

Additionally, each class member takes a dog home overnight to see if the dog is a good fit for their personality and lifestyle. If not, they try another dog. “I knew I wanted a rambunctious dog because that’s the type of personality I like,” Sara said. “At the time, I worked in San Francisco and there was a lot of commotion. The neighborhood where I lived had kids, so there was lots of noise! The dog that I needed would have to be non-plussed by so much activity.”

Sara’s first dog, Tahiti, fit the bill beautifully. Not only did she regain independence she craved, Tahiti was her non-judgmental companion. “If my blood sugar went low multiple times in a day, Tahiti didn’t judge.”

When Sara felt down about living with the disease, Tahiti was there to offer her love and support. For 11 years, Tahiti worked joyfully to give Sara the life she could not have had otherwise.

In 2016, Tahiti retired when she developed arthritis and after winning a battle with cancer. She remained with Sara and her husband becoming a big old couch potato until she passed away. But the financial stress of paying for her treatment was huge. “I was fortunate that I could scrape together the money to pay for her treatment, but it was tough,” she told us.

Sara then called Dogs 4 Diabetics and got on the waiting list for another canine companion. Even though she and her husband had two other dogs, Sara felt the loss of security, independence, and stability that a service dog provided. Then 18 months later, Scotty, a big Golden Retriever with a ton of energy, bounded into her life. He fit right in with her other two dogs.

Scotty loves his canine companions, but Sara is always his first priority. He might be playing with another dog, then suddenly run to Sara with a bringsel in his mouth. A bringsel is a short 6 inch tab that hangs off Scotty’s collar. He brings it to her when he’s alerting. This is her cue to check her blood sugar.

Sara not only has a lifeline companion she adores, she also feels more confident and at ease, knowing Scotty is always there for her. But there’s a delightful twist to our story! Sara recently accepted the position of Executive Director with The Mosby Foundation, and we are delighted to have her. Scotty will be by her side as her service dog.

A tremendous animal lover, Sara told us, “I love working with an organization that has so much heart, seeking to ease the financial hardship for pet parents and helping dogs in need.”

By the way, Scotty wholeheartedly agrees. He’s all about helping those in need.
Carole’s Bittersweet Goodbye

Gail Brown, our bookkeeping volunteer extraordinaire and board member, has kept us on the straight and narrow for years. Her meticulous and honest work always put the Foundation first.

And last, but certainly not least, I want to give a much-deserved shout out to my dear husband, Johnny. Working selflessly without complaint, I could not have asked for a better partner to help grow the mission of The Mosby Foundation.

He believes unfailingly that dogs in need deserve help and he worked tirelessly to that end. Extremely patient, logical and level-headed, Johnny offered excellent guidance as I tried to find my way. He always backed me up even when I was an emotional wreck, holding my hand through the really, really rough times.

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For the first 8 years of the Foundation’s existence, he drove me almost every weekend to events to raise money for our fledgling organization. And when I had a serious farm accident, my dominant right arm in an external fixator (arm bone held together with a metal rod and pins), it was Johnny who was right beside me.

“Talk about teamwork. I couldn’t have done it without him.”

I would ask an applicant, on the phone, questions, and he would write down the answers. Talk about teamwork. I couldn’t have done it without him. Ours is a marriage, a partnership, and a connection that fills me up every day. It’s no wonder that for 36 years, I have loved you for so many reasons.

But Those First 8 Years!

For the first eight years of the Foundation’s existence, there was only one staff member—me. I did everything, the applications, the interviews, the disbursement of grants, all of it. And for the first 10 years, The Mosby Foundation was an all-volunteer organization. No one was paid. If it hadn’t been for the key people mentioned here who believed in our mission, the fledgling foundation would never have grown.

As it was, Johnny and I would travel almost every weekend to events in Fredericksburg, Middleburg, Washington, DC, Virginia Tech, Charlottesville, Harrisonburg, and every event locally that we could do. It was hot, hard work.

Grant recipients had no idea how hard Johnny and I worked just to pay something forward. We both understood that the money was never ours; we were always simply a steward of the money donated. It was hard especially when we
Carole's Bittersweet Goodbye
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and freedom before she died in the car on her way to a rescue.

- **Armani**, the Golden Giver, was a certified therapy dog who died of cancer but whose life was all about loving scared, anxious, special needs children.

- **Hatchi**, was who caught in two leg traps. It took Tech while undergoing treatment.

- **Johnny Walker**, beaten with a baseball bat by children but lived to enjoy a wonderful new life.

- **Chip**, a Maltese with a spinal malformation, used a wheelchair, winning everyone's hearts dancing freestyle.

- **Little Bit, Bugaloo**, and others--Dogs who stood unflappingly beside their homeless partners.


- **Maggie**, Eighteen-month old Corgi mix, who got caught in two leg traps. It took

With so many rocks in the road, what kept us going? Thankful pet parents and donors. Without your encouragement and appreciation, Johnny and I could not have continued. We are forever in your debt!

**The Challenge of Helping Dogs in Need**

Helping others comes with its own set of challenges and attitudes, and that includes pet parents. Over the years, some were easier to work with than others. For some of the dogs, we were their only hope. If we had not donated, they never would have received the care they so desperately needed.

And then there’s the other end of the spectrum…

For these dogs, their stories were more complicated and tragic. Some were nameless, abandoned, and given up for dead. I couldn’t do this work without bundling up those memories and etching them into my heart.

These are the dogs that didn’t know how courageous their lives were. They didn’t know that their very existence deepened the well of my own compassion and had me fighting for them, and mourning for them, every step of the way.

- **Mia**, who went through a euthanasia procedure but refused to die, and lived another 4 years.

- **Peke #74--SOLD for one penny at a dog auction. She had a couple of hours of love

The board, the volunteers, and the donors had no idea how hard we worked to give small grants to some people and they were angry because it wasn’t more.

**Looking Forward**

Now, almost 17 years later, I step away from the Foundation a much different person than when I started it. Yes, my heart still aches for the companionship of the exceptional dog that was Mosby. That void will always be there.

Thankfully, though, my heart is lighter these days. A promise I made to the dog I loved most in this world has been fulfilled. And because of it, hundreds of dogs were
Memorials

**IN HONOR OF PEOPLE**

ALL OF OUR CLIENTS, we truly appreciate each of them, from Middle River Veterinary Hospital

DR GOURI KRISHNA, from Rona & Ruby Eisen

MARGE BRANDEL, from Linda & Richard Dunn

MELISSA & WESLEY HARRIS, from Nancy Basmajian

MICHAEL SWENSON & LAURIE DOWNING, from Dean & Allison Humbert

PAUL & GAIL DONOHUE, from Margaret Ballin

SETH SANTIAGO, from Harriet Hanger

THE MOSBY FOUNDATION, you folks helped me with my Lab, Jack, a few years ago. I want to give back so you can help other pups! , from Michelle Teeter

TONY & JEANNE RUSSELL, from The Leonard Family

**IN MEMORY OF DOGS**

AETJE, DILLON & CALLIE, from Nancy Burton

BEAU, MAGGIE, SHELBY, PUP & GRACIE, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

BELOVED BELLA, baby love of Dave & Nina Rhodes, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

BUTCCH, a wonderful dog, much loved by Angela Crow, from Traci Zimmerman

DOUG ECK, a very special dog who was so very loved by Beth & Steve Eck, from Traci Zimmerman

LACY, the dock-jumping dog of Silver Beach, from Candy & Dale Williams

MAGGIE, the beloved dog of Susan & Neil Campbell. She is greatly missed, but her memory carries on, from C.A. & Maureen Burton

MAX & TEQUILA, in loving memory, from Becky Lane

JULIA HANGER, from Harriet Hanger

MARY PATTON, beloved sister of Lonnie Soles, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

RAYMOND LEE SMITH, beloved husband of Carolyn, brother to Kathy & Brenda, Father, Grandfather, Great Grandfather and Uncle, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

ROCKY DUNWORTH, from Marianne Dunworth

RUDY KEY, from Bruce, Crystal & Trixie Vandercook

SERENA OVERMAN, beloved niece, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

WILLIAM S. CHITTUM, “STRETCH”, my father who was a true animal lover and greatly missed, from Cheryl C. Link

**IN MEMORY OF PEOPLE**

BETTY LOYD, my mother, from Carol Childress

CLARENCE REEDER, from Becky Lane

GARLAND L. “MAC” MCVEY, from Christopher Bobb

GRANT DONOHUE, from Margaret Ballin

HANK AMBROSE, a big dog lover, especially of Dachshunds, from Ralph Ambrose

HENLEY GABEAU, from Rebecca Schad

MICKEY, LAYLA, BUDDY & RIKKI, from Ann & Spencer Taylor

MIKE, my nephew John Cook’s dog, from Barbara Guffy

MR. B, ELOUISE, MISS KITTY, MOLLY,

PETUNIA & HER SON MOSBY, from John Perlman

REGGIE, my loving companion and best friend, from Ron Hiserman

REGGIE, faithful companion of Ron Hiserman, from Hugh and Suzanne Hall

RUDY, from Janet Riddlebarger and Scott Klager

SAMMI, from Melinda Eavers

SAWYER, my beloved Cocker Spaniel, from Brenda Sue Williams

SOPHIE, from Janie Bollinger

SWEET CASSIE BEAGLE, from Mollie McCurdy

SWEET CHLOE, dearly loved by Craig & Debbie Wood & Duncan

KILLIAN RED, from Anita Clemmer

KILLIAN RED, from Kathy Ambrose

TRIXIE NELSON, beloved sweet girl of Dave & Beth Nelson, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

**IN HONOR OF DOGS**

CHENJI, from Arthur Hoffman

FLAPJACK ANDERSON, from Harriet Hanger

PIPER, our beloved dog, from Jim & Barbara Bradley

Carole’s Bittersweet Goodbye  
continued from page 10

I’m happy to introduce our new director, **Sara Outler**, who will lead The Mosby Foundation into a new era of compassionate giving. She, along with her service dog, Scotty, husband, Chad, Pitbull rescue, Jasper, and her kitty, BabyKitty, moved here from California to be closer to family.

The board, the volunteers, and the donors—such an anonymous word that carries so much love and concern—all of you carry this Foundation forward. For without you, we would be nowhere.

Thank you for being a part of the love we extend to every dog that we help. With your donation, you have loved them as much as we have.

In honor of all canines, Carole Adams 🐾
Mosby’s Mission
The Mosby Foundation is organized exclusively for charitable purposes, to assist in the care of critically sick, injured, abused and neglected dogs through financial support and public education. We are a 501(C)3 non-profit organization.

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We appreciate each and every one of our donors. We are so sorry if your name was missed in the last newsletter.

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED
“It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are.”  — Unknown