



Judy's blog spot: The May 2012 rescue

I've mentioned to numerous people, the miracle story of Flash, but am endeavoring to pen it for a blog spot. Flash's story begins with a trip which took me to south of Phoenix with a truck and stock trailer to bring to their permanent home, eight wild jenny donkeys. In May, 2012 the Arizona rescue organization known as Equine Voices Rescue & Sanctuary, posted on Facebook, a situation where 19 wild donkeys were slated for auction. They had been captured near Ajo, AZ. The donkeys were hungry, wandering into town, eating gardens, so were rounded up by animal control, transported by the State Vet's office, numbered with spray paint, and blood drawn for coggins testing. The pictures sent to me by Equine Voices depicted scared donkeys, some obviously in foal. In the end, two bidders were present at the auction, a kill buyer, and Equine Voices. God's grace was with us, and the auctioneer allowed Equine Voices to purchase all 19 wild donkeys. It is beyond me exactly why I did what I did, but did feel compelled to come to the rescue of some of these donkeys. I called everyone I knew, for referrals to barrow a large stock trailer, and finally Triple Acres Horse Rescue, Inc. of Avon, CO allowed me to use their stock trailer to haul to south of Phoenix. They knew me not. I had certainly hauled a horse trailer distances, but not as far as AZ. I called my NM friend Linda Threet and inquired if she might know anyone interested in travelling with me from NM, and without knowing anything about me, Alley Dalton stepped up to the plate. Alley and I travelled to south of Phoenix with limited sleep and stayed at a director's home, where the donkeys were sorted into about four different pens. Eight donkeys had herded up together and were temporarily being housed in a round pen. It was thought, because these donkeys herded up together, they had probably ran in the wild together. So home Alley and I came with eight wild jenny donkeys. The other eleven donkeys were either fostered or adopted out by Equine Voices. Alley was dropped off in NM and a burro friend of mine, made ready a large corral from a former round pen, to allow for quarantine time for the new arrivals. And the fun began... all jennies of age to be bred, of which there were six, foaled over the next 11 months. I believe the picture below is Maude, Flash's Mom, hanging insecurely over Silverheel's back. There will be more on both of these miracle donkeys in future blogs. Stay tuned!