

LOVE NEEDS A HOME

*Finding Love Through
Pet Adoption*

SUZY BOOTZ

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to every beautiful soul and organization that tirelessly works to rescue, foster, and adopt the homeless animals by protecting and providing them loving homes. You are angels on earth.



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You will understand that your greatest blessings lie within you, and you will know from the core of your being that every miracle begins and ends with you.

*Excerpt from **The House that God Built***

Introduction



Isn't it amazing how some of your most profound life experiences can begin as early as childhood? I've always been a very stubborn child (as my mom would describe me) and thought I could do anything alone. One of my earliest memories that still haunts me to this day happened when I was just a little girl living in San Juan, Puerto Rico. I remember trying to walk home because school had let out early that day. Rather than wait for my mom to pick me up from school, I thought I could navigate the road alone and find my way home. So, as I proudly walked down the busy street that had looked somewhat familiar, I found myself confused and lost.

The more I walked the more disoriented I became. Suddenly the journey I thought would lead me to a path of discovery made me aware that I was alone and scared. My heart began racing with each car that sped past me and my joy turned into a strong fear. I can remember standing on the side of the road just looking at the cars for anyone to help me navigate my way home. With each passing car, I became more frightened and felt so alone. There I was standing by a busy street just wanting to be somewhere safe and protected, but instead I grew more anxious and the terror that pulsed through my veins became unbearable.

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So, I prayed. I can remember asking God to please help me and with each word I prayed I could feel the hot tears streaming down my face. I was alone, I was terrified, and nobody would help me. Then suddenly, God answered my prayer. In the windshield of an oncoming car, I spotted a familiar face of an angel... my mom! Her mouth was open, her eyes as large as saucers, and she looked just as shocked and panicked as I felt. As she honked at me, she turned into the nearest parking lot and picked me up. As I tried to explain to her that I was trying to get home, her fear turned to anger but I didn't care. All I felt was relief that someone had cared enough to stop and help me get home. Even if it was a very upset Puerto Rican mama.

When I shared this memory with my mom as an adult, she was surprised that I had remembered it because I was so young. Yet, what she told me made me believe in answered prayers. You see, mom wasn't going to pick me up from school until the usual time I was released. Yet something in her intuition told her that she needed to grab her purse and get to the school immediately. Because my mom was a very beautiful soul and a spiritual person, she listened to her God whispers and obediently drove to school. When she spotted me on the side of the street crying, she was upset yet so thankful that she trusted her intuition to leave the house and go to my school. Had mom not trusted her intuition, I don't know what would have happened.

Although this story had a happy ending, the emotions of paralyzing fear that overcame me with each passing car was something I will never forget. I discovered loneliness amidst a crowded world where nobody cared enough to stop and help a crying little girl alone on the side of a busy street. If this is just a fraction of fear that a lost or homeless animal feels, then to tell you the terror is crippling is an understatement. As a child, I understood I had a home but I just didn't know how to get there or where

it was. Can you even imagine the fear a homeless dog or cat experiences on the street alone? The overwhelming feeling and anxiety their little souls feel because they have nowhere to call home and nobody to help them?

Yet how many of you will pass by one of these homeless or lost animals and keep driving? Convincing yourself that “they know where they’re going,” or somebody else will stop and help them. How many of you will listen to your God whisper and trust that intuition telling you to rescue a lost and frightened soul, just like my mom did when she left the house early and found me lost on the side of a busy street. Stray animals line the streets across the world just searching for someone to care enough to stop and help them. These beautiful souls experience fear just like you and I do. They feel love and hope, and they feel despondency when they’re left all alone in a great big world that doesn’t value them enough to extend a helping hand. The same hand you would pray for if you were scared, alone, and feeling unloved.

It is estimated that there are over 7.5 million homeless dogs and cats and every year almost one million animals are euthanized. Yet there are so many ways you can help even if you don’t have room in your home for a homeless companion animal. Organizations across the world are trying to get people like you and me to help in anyway you can. Whether it’s by volunteering your time, donating to these organizations and shelters so they can continue to treat and find homes for these beautiful little souls, or acting as a foster parent while an adoptive family is being found.

In a world filled with almost 9 billion people, so many of us know what it feels like to experience isolation and loneliness. Yet you have the power to help. Why? Because we are all connected. Beyond the superficial clothes, hair, and even physical body, we are all pure energy. Since energy has no beginning and no end, it just changes form, we are all connected

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and can feel the despair from the energy a homeless animal or experience the overwhelming love from them. You see, I believe that God placed these beautiful companion animals in our lives so you can learn to experience unconditional love. This love expands your soul on such a level you may learn to trust yourself more, value yourself more, and most importantly, love yourself and one another more.

I have always had a love for animals and the immense joy they have brought me is beyond expression. Yet, my pets have all been rescued in some way. Whether we picked them up off the streets, adopted them from non-profit organizations, or saved them from terrible home environments, the love my husband and I have for these precious souls is what drives us to rescue as many of them as possible. Yet for some reason, I have heard people explain that they are in fear of adopting from a shelter because they don't know what kind of animal they will get. They are worried about their "baggage" and that they may not work in their life.

Because of countless conversations I have had about saving homeless companion pets, I wanted to put into words the ways in which they can change your life. I believe that knowledge is power and if I could help alleviate your fear of the unknown when it comes to adopting and rescuing homeless companion animals, then maybe you would hear your God whispers and honor that intuition that may one day lead you out of the house, into your car, and take the road your intuition is telling you to take. Just like my mom did when I was lost as a little girl.

This book is especially difficult for me to write, because recently three out of our four fur babies cross over the rainbow bridge within 10 months of each other. My last two dogs passed away within two weeks of each other, and to say we experienced heartbreak was an understatement. I knew I had to write this book for them and for the millions of homeless animals walking the streets and filling our shelters. Yet, every time I sat

down to write this, my heart would feel heavy and the tears would start to flow. We're talking great big ol' crocodile tears and ugly crying. I couldn't do it and the harder I tried the stronger the pain in my heart grew. Then I heard a tiny little voice in my soul, saying "just start and I will help you mamma." I felt the energy of my little Chloe getting stronger and stronger. She was my little chihuahua who was my little soulmate dog, and when she passed away, my heart shattered into a million pieces. Yet, I knew I had to write this for her and now *from* her. After some prayer and wiping away many, many tears, I sat down and allowed the words to just flow through my hands and from my heart.

I believe this book is a combined effort from the energy of all the beautiful little souls who have crossed over the rainbow bridge to the light of God and are now trying desperately to get your attention. They want you to laugh harder, love deeper, and feel the connection between you and a love you may never have allowed yourself to experience before. If you can believe in the power of love, then you may be able to realize miracles happen all around you. Yet, so often you are not aware of them because you stopped believing in them. It is my hope that these words will create a ripple effect in just one person who will trust your own God whisper, and adopt your little soulmate companion animal just like I have had the blessing to do. So, now I would like to give this book and these words over to the tiny voice whispering in my head, "let me tell them mamma, and maybe they will believe in miracles again."



In your arms lays a helpless animal whose heart and spirit became broken from the neglect of another, yet he feels pain nonetheless. You are able to help heal his heart and the heart of many souls when you learn that one small act of kindness can change the life of another. Whether it is the life of a person or an animal, lives are all important to God. “

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 1

Through Glass Houses



Do you know how much love we have for you? As we sit and watch you stare out the window trying to breathe through the pain from our loss, we know your love. Animals are Gods gifts to the universe and pets become your gifts to yourself. We teach you to build trust and have faith in sharing a piece of yourself that you don't have to worry will ever turn into deceit or dishonesty. All we know is love and to be true to yourself and adopt a pet means that you are willing to share a love and build a connection with something that you aren't afraid of being betrayed by.

Companion pets aren't just pets, we're donors of God. We connect you to the divine when you hold us. To many of you, we are the only conduit to God and to love you will ever know, and yet you allow us a place in your life and within your soul to occupy space. Your thoughts of us when you aren't with us allow you to connect to something outside of you that brings you peace and hope. Yes, during those times of potty training and puppyhood you often wonder if your sanity will be able to see you through, but we can be as playful as we are loving. When you look to connect to love, you reach for us. When you are despair in times of

sadness you hold our bodies against you and allow yourself to be embraced by our loving souls.

Struggles are so disheartening, and we as your loving pets help you breathe during the moments of pain and reach for hope during your monumental breakdowns. We are never here to judge you, but instead to embrace you and love you with all of our being. It's just how God created us through the form of love that allows you to be transparent and surrender to a love greater than yourself. If only you could all learn to treat yourselves and one another with this form of unconditional love, there would be less judgment and more compassion. As each of you are flawed, you spend so much time condemning one another that you forget you are living in glass houses while throwing stones.

When you hold one of us in your arms you often forget the judgment another has placed upon you and suddenly step into the light of who you truly are. You allow yourself to just be in the space of unrestricted love and feel good sitting alone in a chair in the silence of your own soul, and just allow yourself to be. You don't feel the need to prove anything to the world outside of you because your soul is filled with the wholeness of your own perfection. This alone is worth so much more than the opinions of lost and scared people who don't matter as much to you as your time with us matters. You see, we wait lovingly for your return when you step out of the room because you are our everything. Maybe it's time to see yourself through our eyes, through the eyes of truth and see yourself as magnificent beings as well.

So many of us who are adopted from the shelters have been broken in one way or another. We have been harmed, scared, hungry, and in fear for our own lives. So many of us have known a world of overcrowding and hate, yet we fight everyday just to stay alive and are grateful for even one moment of affection. When we are adopted by you and come into

your home, we bring with us that overwhelming fear because we don't trust that our new home won't be without the same sadness and neglect we just overcame. Yet rather than judge you and quickly decide you are not worthy of our love, we accept you on the level you are willing to meet us. We learn to adapt and eventually realize that we won't go hungry or be harmed because you are having a bad day.

Although some of our physical wounds heal, the scars are there to remind you that we are not perfect. But we see you and adore you so much that all we want is to be in your presence despite *your* own imperfections. A moment apart from you can feel like a lifetime for us. While we watch your soul light glowing in the love for us, we get more and more excited to be in your arms and in the loving space of who you are. There is a connection and bond of love that intertwines us as that you cannot see... but we can. It's a thread of light from our hearts to yours, and each of us have the ability to sense this bond before you are even aware of it. This is how you can feel connected to your pet on such a deep emotional level, because God connected us long before we even met. Isn't this beautiful? The same hands and energy that created you also created us as an extension of you so we have never really been apart.

Just because you don't see us or sometimes even feel us, doesn't mean that we aren't forever linked through energy that surpasses time and space. Think about that the next time you talk yourself out of adopting us from a shelter because you are afraid of what kind of "baggage" you may be bringing home. You are one with the fur baby you fall in love with and there is no soul that God has created that is any less perfect than another. Despite our backgrounds before you meet us, realize that I am much like you. I just want to love and to be loved. I want to kiss you, hold you and fold myself onto your body as if you are the safest most complete space in the world. Because in my world... you are.

Maybe the next time you are afraid to adopt us from a shelter because you don't know what kind of 'issue' you will be getting with your new pet, remember that we are even more frightened than you are. Animals and humans are broken in some way, but pets allow you the unconditional love to help mend yourself. Please consider that you also have old issues that we are entering into your home to deal with. We are all insecure about a new relationship, right? But unlike most of you, we are all so happy to have some love and attention in our lives. I feel so much joy knowing I have a warm bed to sleep in and a safe space where I won't be facing freezing temperatures outside, danger, and terrifying thunderstorms.

Although you may forget to walk me, feed me, or prioritize my medications and health, I still love you so much and overlook the small mistakes because we are all imperfect. If you have had a bad day at work, are you going to be impatient with me as I am learning to be potty trained and have occasional accidents? The "perfect" animals you are paying thousands of dollars for also have those same issues. Just because you paid a lot of money for a pet doesn't make them any more gifted in learning good behavior and adapting to your home. It just makes us shelter animals more grateful. Even though you may have picked us off the street doesn't make me any less valuable or loving to you. I adore you with all of my being, because we were created by the same God who created the dogs you may be paying thousands of dollars for.

My momma always says that we are all perfect spiritual beings having an imperfect physical experience. So, whether you pay a lot of money for a new pet or adopt one of us from the local animal shelter, we are all created with the same perfection, by the same God, in order to love you all the same... unconditionally. Trust me, we are worth the energy that comes with adopting a rescue with an unknown background. Each of us are

worth the investment of your time and energy to create a nurturing bond that will allow us the space to become the greatest and happiest version of ourselves... no matter how broken we may appear.

When you can embrace the love that comes from adopting a shelter pet, you may get to experience unconditional love unlike anything you have ever known. I will love you, be excited to see you, and always want to be by your side. Your brilliant soul will light my way when I get scared of the dark or afraid that I may be abandoned again. You beautiful humans are so loved, yet see yourselves through your own faults as if they define you. Yet to me, you epitomize the essence of beauty because I see past your flaws and love you as if you are the most important part of my life. Please see past my flaws of not being a pure bred or maybe looking a little more disheveled than I should because of malnutrition from starving and barely surviving on the streets.

If you could see into my eyes and catch a glimpse of the beauty and love that I see when I look into yours, there would be no need for shelters because all animals would be living with a loving family in their own homes. I don't judge you on your appearance when you show up to adopt me because all I see is the light of God in your soul. Even though many of us have been abandoned or abused by our previous human owners, we don't negate your worth because you are also human. We are created to embrace love and connect to joy on levels that you so often don't allow yourself to feel. So often, our kisses and cuddles are the only sense of belonging you experience in your life because you too have been hurt and are afraid to trust again. Yet rather than wanting you to be perfect in order to be a part of your family, we embrace you and see beyond the obvious emotional scars, because to us you are the greatest family we may ever know. Think about this when you consider walking away from adopting a new companion pet from your local animal shelter.

Although we may all appear different, like you, we share one commonality which is the need for love, for kindness and for compassion. Can you imagine a world where you were looked over as someone to love because you were not a pure bred or may appear “broken?” There would be nobody to love you, because when you look beyond the superficial appearance of God’s children whether they be human or animal, you will see that the “perfect” appearance doesn’t mean we are perfect. It just means you have convinced yourself that somehow spending more money on purchasing a pet may buy you less problems. However, we all need to learn good behavior, potty training, and get through our puppyhood without you feeling the need to pull your hair out in the process. 😊

Can you imagine not being loved by us because your hair isn’t the perfect color or your body the perfect size? What if you were passed up from a possible best friend because you didn’t appear as beautiful as some of the people in the world next to you? Can you imagine what a place of sadness your soul would exist in? Yet, so many of you experience this sorrow and pain because it does happen in your world. But rather than realizing you are placing the same judgment on a possible loving pet for your family, you choose to continue the same judgment and pass it down. Then spend every day wondering why you are overlooked in the world because you don’t appear to be as perfect as another.

Please see beyond me perceived imperfections and realize that when you choose to adopt me from a shelter or off the streets, know that I chose you for a reason. I see the light in your soul that so often you fail to see in yourself. I love you far beyond the superficial appearance that so often becomes our greatest obstacle when trying to get adopted. Know that for God to place you in front of me, and look into my eyes means that I see the light of love within you. Won’t you please grant me the same

permission to be loved back by you? There is no amount for money that will buy you greater obedience or richer love from a companion pet. It just depends on where you choose to see our value. God sees your worth when you don't appear to be perfect, so challenge yourself to see ours as well. We may just be the greatest gift of unconditional love you have been praying for.



These animals are grieving from a loss of love and trust towards others, and many are now broken spirits who need a lot of love so they can learn to trust again. You are also realizing that there is loss in this world everyday whether it is a loss of a friendship, spouse, job, or a family member. Loss is loss and although the severity is different, the feelings are often the same.

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 2

We All Need Healers



When you consider adopting a new pet and caring for this perfect addition to your family, what excites you the most about us? In other words, what is your “why?” I know that before parents decide to have babies and start raising a family, there is an underlying motivation of love. Whether it’s the love to celebrate your relationship with your perfect soul mate, or add more love to your own life so you don’t feel so lonely, what drives you to adopt a new pet? If you ask any of us homeless companion pets, we get excited to share love on another level. It is the reason we were placed on this journey through life and the motivation for us wanting to be by your side every minute of the day. This would certainly explain our strange behavior when you leave the room for 5 minutes and we act as if we haven’t seen you in 5 years. Although we don’t measure time the way you do, we feel the separation between the loss of love being disconnected from our family.

Think about it this way. When you visit a close friend or family member and get to spend time with them, you cherish those moments because you love them on such a deep soul level. Just being in the same room with them warms your heart and makes you almost crave their energy more than you did before you saw them. Then when it’s time for them



to leave, you oftentimes feel sad and lonely because their presence is no longer near you. Yet, even though you know they have just left, your heart feels a deep longing for their return. It aches and mourns the separation of love even though it may only be a short time since their departure. As pure love showing you the feeling of unconditional love, we also feel that same sense of longing from your separation.

If you humans could wag your tails when you see one another again, then you would understand the joy we experience getting to spend any amount of time with you. Its our way of hugging and smiling and jumping for joy. You see, there is no separation between the amount of love we feel towards you when you spend more money on purchasing a new pet, or adopting one of us homeless gifts of God from an animal shelter or rescue organization. Love is love and we bring to you such gratitude with our love, that it's the devotion to you that helps us release the fear we have when you bring us into your home. Spending more money on purchasing a dog won't bring more love or gratitude into your life. Its from our hearts that God allows us to touch you in ways that you cannot touch one another.

When you sit alone with us and cry, we feel your pain and want nothing more than to heal your heart. As your tears drop one by one on the tops of our heads when you are depressed or afraid, we long to wrap our heart around you and tell you that it will all work out in the end. God has your heart and he brings us into your life to let you feel what instant connection and unconditional love and devotion feels like. We expect nothing in return when you share your grief and allow us to comfort you. We don't gossip to your friends about your mistakes nor do we judge you for being imperfect and making mistakes. Because we all know that each of God's children are perfect spiritual beings having an imperfect physical experience. Money does not buy you less judgment from your pet nor

does it allow us to love you more. We are created by God as love and we cherish our role in your life more than you can ever know.

Spending more money on acquiring a dog does not entitle you to a deeper love or greater bond with your pet. It just allows you to realize that each of us are created with the infinite ability to love you beyond measure. Money cannot buy you love in your world of career, relationship, or politics, so why would you think that it would buy you greater love in the animal kingdom? When you decide that you are worth more than the opinion of what another person thinks about you, then you will understand that love, hope, and devotion are not saved for the wealthy, but for those who choose to accept the gifts of a rescue animal and bring one of us into your life until death parts us. Isn't that the greatest story you can all tell your family and friends when you are all sitting around the fireplace and bonding with one another? The story of how you chose to see beyond our imperfections and love beyond comprehension. It's a lesson every soul in this world should embrace.

Especially since we have all felt the pain from rejection at some point in our lives. Whether you are human or animal, rejection is still heart break. Yet even though you know the emotions of loneliness and unworthiness this rejection brings, some of you still choose to see the world through this illusion. One imperfect soul judging another imperfect soul for their lack of perfection. Then you cry out to those close to you that the world has judged you unfairly, promising that you will never do the same to another... until it comes time to adopt a rescue animal and bring one home from the streets. Yet you seem to justify it as different and find ways around the truth that you are afraid of the imperfect. Somehow you believe that paying for a pure breed will bring you a more loving pet, when we are all created the same.

We are not asking that you neglect your heart and wait until your perfect new family member is born, whether it is from a breeder or from a shelter. We just ask you to allow the same room for broken souls to be healed by your love. You have no idea how much we long to love on you and show you the affection and unconditional love you often fail to give to yourselves. We see beyond your imperfections and want to cuddle and kiss the pain away from your broken hearts. You see, we all need healers and what you want in a pet is often what we want in a human. Someone who is trustworthy, loyal, and above all, someone who loves us in spite of the pain we are trying to heal from.

My little brother Cooper was a perfect example of a healer needing to heal. When momma and daddy brought him into our home, Cooper was rescued from a hoarder. Momma said she didn't want to know all of the specifics because it would be too painful for her, but she promised that she would love, nurture and help my little brother feel safe again. As the runt of the litter, when Cooper was rescued, he was stuffed in the back of a kennel, malnourished and had suffered a bit so severe that a large part of his little tongue was missing. The rescuers named him R47 which represented the 47th red dog to be pulled from the hoarder's kennels. He was terrified of people and a small fragile Pomeranian who had dealt with more abuse and fear than anyone would ever know.

However, Cooper was a very strong and fierce little warrior. So many of the animals in this particular rescue situation had to be put down because their injuries were too severe and they were considered "unadoptable." Little Cooper had the body of a small 7 pound dog but the heart of a lion. Because he was so afraid of people and being in a new home that wasn't familiar to him, Cooper found his escape under my parent's king size bed in the bedroom. He stayed under the bed for hours at a time, and I would watch momma try to coax him out from under the bed with

treats, but he was too scared. To be sure he would eat, momma would stretch as far as she could under the bed and pull Cooper out at least 3 times a day so he would eat and go potty outside.

The last thing she wanted to do was put him back into a crate because she wanted him to trust us. This process went on for days, then weeks, then months, and finally years. I could see it in my momma's eyes that she was starting to realize he may never fully trust us, but she was willing to go at Coopers pace. "He is our family for the rest of his life," she would say. "So however long it takes for him to trust us, is up to Cooper." When we finally moved into a new house, Cooper still hid under the bed, except he would get better at being just out of reach. Daddy would try loud music to get him out from underneath the bed, and momma even tried negotiating with him.

Everyday momma would sit on the bed for her daily meditation, in hopes that the energy she was honing in on would somehow permeate into little Cooper's soul and let him feel her energy when she connected to God. Then one day, a miracle happened. As she was meditating, she became aware of someone staring at her (at least that's how she explained it to daddy). She said she opened her eyes to see little Cooper sitting on the floor by the foot of the bed just staring at her. I could tell that momma was so excited she wanted to cry. Instead, she very slowly got off of the bed and placed a big fuzzy blanket on the corner of the bed where she had been meditating.

Slowly she bent down and very softly spoke to Cooper with a soothing and loving voice, telling him how much she loved him and asking him if she could pick him up. I could tell that momma was nervous as she bent down to look Cooper in the eye. She was being so gentle and spoke so lovingly to him in order not to frighten him back under the bed again. Without moving, Cooper allowed momma to gently pick him up and

place him on the blanket on the corner of the bed. She left him there as he fell asleep and realized that the two years she spent getting him to trust her wasn't in vain. From that moment on, Cooper slept on the corner of my parent's bed every day for his naps and every night for the rest of his life. His big fuzzy blankets were replaced whenever they started to get thin, and he finally came to realize that he was king of his castle. Not only did his little soul need to heal, but I think a part of momma needed to heal with him. It's as if she knew never to give up on him just because his soul was broken.

You see, we all heal when we allow ourselves to accept and receive love. Whether this love is from a rescue animal or one off the streets without a home, pets have so much love to give and they are just waiting for someone to love them and allow them to feel safe, warm, and protected. If you think about it, you want the same out of a relationship, right? You want to feel loved, nurtured, and protected when you welcome someone into your life. Although we may appear different... we are very much the same. Behind the obvious physical differences, many people and pets have a need to bond with one another and an ability to love one another beyond comprehension. I think this is why God placed us into one another's lives. So you can know what unconditional love can feel like, and realize you can be loved by something that adores you so much.

When you adopt one of us from a shelter or rescue organization, you still have the ability to bring us home and into your life, your heart, and your family. We are all imperfectly built in this physical world... just like you. We all need love and someone to love in order to create a connection that brings us closer to God... just like you. I believe the most beautiful relationship you can have is when you allow yourself to connect to a pet and bring your broken pieces together, allowing love to heal them together again. We are all perfect in spite of our perceived imperfections,

and there are so many rescue animals like me, just waiting and longing to know love so we can start our journey into healing.

Just close your eyes, and say a prayer asking God to bring the perfect pet for you. Not the pet who looks perfect, but who is perfect for the love *you* need and the companionship you crave when you are living in a world filled with so many people yet feeling all alone. We are here for you not only through the thought of us but through our joined soul connection. Why would there be so many animals sitting in a cold crate, scared and unsure of their surroundings if more people were not meant to bring these tiny treasures into your life? Isn't the whole purpose of living being to love fully and share your moments with someone or something you love? The soul longs for connection, and maybe instead of searching for that connection through the illusion of the social media, bring a pet into your home that will show you how to love deeper, trust more, and fill your cup of life with laughter and joy. Trust me, we are worth it.



Let every soul be reminded that although they may walk through their journey of life feeling lonely, they are never alone. Children are sending signs through teddy bears, boys are leaving baseball gloves in odd places, and parents are sending roses to their children. Animals that have crossed over are sending their favorite toys and even other animals that need rescuing in the physical realm. There are signs everywhere and these recipients of those signs are so immersed in their own pain that they often fail to recognize them. The teddy bears are being placed gently back on the bed from where they fell, the baseball gloves are being placed back on the shelves, and the smell of roses becomes just a figment of someone's imagination. The stray animals are being left on the streets and the dog toys are being given away without notice of why they were even discovered.

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 3

Love Needs a Home



I have been fortunate enough to observe and discover some truly amazing things in my life. For instance, the beauty of being held close to my momma and daddy's chest and just falling asleep to the sound of their heartbeat. It is one of the things I miss most. If I could take a moment in time and just squeeze it into a memory that would last forever, it would be one of the times I was held and felt safe, warm, and loved. I never knew the experience of feeling so comforted and safe in someone's arms until my daddy held me on his lap the night I was rescued. I can remember the pretty pink bed they bought me with a soft and fluffy pink blanket to match. As I nestled comfortably on his lap for the first time, I could feel his eyes on me while he just watched my eyes slowly close and fall asleep. This must be what it feels like to be born into a family and love is all you know.

From that moment on, I knew that I would be safe in the space I was in. I felt love to the core of my being, and all I wanted to do was be close to my daddy and momma. When they would stand and move into another room, I jumped up to follow them and stay as close to them as possible. During the moments they left for work, I would sit by the door just waiting for them to come home so I could be by their side again. My



sister Bella told me that I could run outside and run through the magic doggy door that let me in and out anytime I wanted. Even though I loved the warmth of the sun hitting my face during the quiet afternoons, nothing felt better than being close to my people and knowing I was loved. I finally had a home of my own. One that included brothers and sisters to play with, and toys that we could pull out of baskets that were soft and fluffy. I was in heaven.

But just imagine how many dogs and cats are sitting in cold cages feeling isolated and terrified. Rather than feel the softness of a tender kiss on their cheeks, they sit in the corner trembling completely alone and confused. Not knowing where you are or how you will be cared for is one of the scariest feelings in the world. Come to think of it.... being hungry and unwanted doesn't feel very pleasant either. If only for a moment you would open your heart to the possibility of searching in your local animal shelter to see if your forever pet is waiting patiently and quietly for you, then you just may be surprised to find the pet who holds the key to your heart. Your life circumstances don't need to be perfect in order for you to adopt a shelter animal.

Some people are afraid that they will have to keep their pet in a crate while they are at work, but we live in a crate at the shelter. We would much rather be in a loving home where we know you as our best friend and are waiting ever so patiently to fill your face with licks and kisses when you get home. Think about how much time and effort you spend searching for the perfect love to come into your life. You try to change yourself to fit into someone else's standards in hopes that they will like you. So often you even feel unworthy of love, when you need to be reminded that you are already love because God made you as a reflection of our creator. Then if the person you are trying to have a relationship with doesn't love you back, you feel broken and incomplete.

Having a forever rescue pet in your life allows you to be your awesome and wonderful self without having to change who you are in order to be loved and accepted. We love you for all of your quirks and silly mannerisms, just like you love us for ours. You never have to spend hours wondering if we love you back because as unconditional love, we see you as the pure and beautiful being that you often forget to see yourself as. We are reminders to you that the only love you need begins and ends within you. We won't forget your birthday because to us, everyday is a celebration! Once in a while we may eat your slippers, hide your socks, or sneak onto your counter to grab a piece of your favorite sandwich. But hey, you often tear your own slippers, lose your own socks in the mystery called the dryer, and let others sneak into your food as well. If you really think about it, we have many similarities as children except we won't get in trouble at school (although maybe obedience classes) and no matter what you do, or how many times you make mistakes, we have the capacity to love you unconditionally.

We represent love to you on so many levels, and love always needs a home. Think of your rescue pets as gifts that are just waiting for you to receive. If you embrace us with open arms, we can change your world and show you what love truly feels like. A love that has no judgment or conditions, but just cherishes every moment with you. We teach you how you can love yourself and realize you are worthy of receiving adoration and attention on so many levels. We show you that you can be alone without feeling lonely and that you are the most beautiful and precious soul in the entire world... at least to us. When you look into your new fur baby's eyes, you can see the reflection of your pure beautiful soul staring back at you. This is just one of the wonders and joys we provide.

We allow you to see yourself through the eyes of truth, the eyes of God, and the eyes of love. Adopting a homeless rescue animal may open your

eyes to the beauty in the world around you when you take us for a walk, give us a ride in your car, or just sit outside feeling the warmth from the sun on a lazy day. Adopting a rescue allows you to embrace your own imperfect journey on the road through life,

and realize you are a truly spectacular being of light that can write your own story no matter where your tale began. So often, we see you fight your own demons because you don't feel smart enough, validated enough, or perfect enough for this imperfect world.

Maybe God placed us into your path on the road to embarking on a voyage that only love can share. You don't need another person's validation to be superior in your own craft. You only need to seize the moments of opportunity when you want something more out of life. We are here to remind you to surrender to the hope of a new love in your life, even if it comes with four paws and a little bit of dirt behind our ears. If you look around the world today at some of the beautiful souls that you consider less than yourself because they are sitting disheveled on the street corner asking for change for food, or walking alone in the rain with a furry friend next to them, you judge them as not having enough. Yet so many of them have more than those who possess riches because they know what true companionship and love is.

They don't need the world to applaud their lives, because they are filled with the love from a pet who adores them in ways no other may have ever shared with them. Yet you drive past them, shaking your head in judgment, thinking that they somehow lack love and connection with God because they are disheveled and poor. What you fail to see is that a person can have all the wealth in the world and still lack in love and connection. Don't be deceived by illusion from appearances, because the outside of a person never defines the inside of their soul. Love cannot be

bought and it often appears to you in the most unconventional way to help you see with your soul what you fail to see with your eyes.

We often come to you through the path of least resistance. So, when you are driving down the street and notice a stray pet in your sight, it may just be your answer from God that the way to getting to experience love on a deeper level is through that animal. Or, when you walk through the pet store and see your local rescue organization having a pet adoption day, the ‘forever’ pet you bring home may just be what you needed to feel love and accepted without conditions. After all, we are all created in the same manner from the hands of God... just like you.

Although you appear different on the outside, come with more perceived “baggage” on the inside, and have less material possessions than your neighbor, does not mean that you are any less of a beautiful and perfect soul. Not in our eyes and not in the eyes of God. Just like you, we all want to be loved and cared for in a home where we feel safe and protected. If you think about it, God rescues you every day when you close your eyes in fear, cry out in a moment of hopelessness, and pray to be loved. He doesn’t save the best answers to prayers for those of you who live in better houses or wear nicer clothes.

God does not withhold love from you because you appear to be a broken soul or down on your luck. Because we are all united as one through our creator. God sees you and I as one soul sharing different experiences. The more you love, the more love you experience in return. The more you share kindness and hope, the more of the same you will receive. It is the law of life where you get back what you give. We are all created from energy, and hope is an emotion we all share whether you are a homeless person on the street or a homeless animal in a shelter. We just hope to be loved and cared for with the kindness you would want another to give to you.

No matter what we look like or how we come into your life, know we are sent from a loving creator who may have just answered your prayer in the most unexpected way. Maybe God is showing you that no outcast deserves to be unloved and no soul is separate from an act of kindness. It just begins with you. So, when you look into the eyes of a stray cat or dog, hold a scared animal in your arms, or pray to be a better individual, realize that at any point God may bring one of us into your life. What you choose to do at that juncture will depend on how you learn to accept your greatest gifts. Will you explain to God that you want the gift wrapped in a nicer package? Or will you open your heart and your arms and realize that love needs a home?



Take this time to open the treasure chest that lies within you and discover the many riches that lay waiting for you to appreciate. Abundance of time, love, and hope all lie within your own power to experience. No longer seek these from the world outside of you, rather connect to them from the world within you.

*Excerpt from **Through the Eyes of Truth – A Conversation with God About My Life, Your Life & Discovering Our Purpose***

Chapter 4

The Illusion of Time



As I watch my momma write this book, she is getting excited about her birthday. She always gets excited because she tells daddy that time is a gift from God, and getting to celebrate her birthday means she has been blessed with moments that many don't get to experience. Time is such a wonder, isn't it? You are all given the same 24 hours throughout the day, yet so many of you squander your time as if it means nothing to you. Yet if you really think about it, time is the most valuable thing you have and you act as if it is worthless. Many of you even convince yourself that the older you get, the faster time goes which really is an illusion. You realize that God allows an 80-year-old person the same 24 hours in a day as the 18-year-old.

Yet so many of you squander time as if you have abundance of it forever. What you fail to realize is that time and love are connected. What you do in your moments of time and how deep you love will determine the extent of your happiness. We as your companion pets appreciate time, which is why we behave as if we haven't seen you for years the moment you walk into a room. We want nothing more than to be with you and love on you as much as we can in the amount of time we are given. Yet rather than learn from us, you often get frustrated with us because you



are the center of our universe. Time is a gift and your pets fight for time with every breath we take. Maybe it's because we age so much faster than our human families.

We see you worry and cry tears of hopelessness during so many of your moments. You sit in silence and stare at a television or computer screen and blankly drift into space without thinking or being present in the moment you are in. You become so disconnected from your own life that you stop feeling and creating thoughts that set your path into motion for a new journey. When you mention the word "walk" to us, we get so excited because we get to be in the moment of being next to you and taking in every scent and feeling of joy that we can. The sun hits our faces and we get so excited as the wind blows through our hair. The sounds of the birds chirping, water crashing against the ocean rocks, and your beautiful voice just sends our spirit into complete bliss.

This is how you should be enjoying all of your moments throughout life; in sheer wonder and anticipation for your experiences. You should be looking forward to your next moments instead of being so detached that you ignore the most beautiful opportunities presented to you. Then you risk missing out on more love and greater joy. If this is by adopting a rescue who needs nothing more than to be loved and to love you, then why not gift yourself that beautiful experience? Love comes through to you in so many opportunities, not just from the affection of a partner. Some of the most loving and tender moments you will ever share will be with your pet if you treat them with the kindness that you want to feel.

Like us, you are a born creator. Your happiness genuinely comes from doing things that make you feel gratitude. We have mastered this on another level! Whether we just spend moments sitting outside lounging in the sun, or waiting by your front door for you to walk inside so we can love on you, our innate need to connect to love is what makes us find

ways to satiate this need. Imagine what would happen if we just sat back and waited for you to be in a good mood in order to run to you and lick your face. Those moments may never come because so often you get distracted and find ways to detach that don't include connecting to love.

This is where you can learn from your adopted companion pets. We need to feel love on a level so pure and deep that we create opportunities throughout the moments of our life to enjoy things that bring us love. You don't need a multi-million-dollar home in order to experience joy and the emotions of devotion. You don't need to spend every waking hour with us in order to be a good parent to your pet. All you need is the love and compassion to bring us into your home so we can feel safe and nurtured, and in return will give you our hearts forever. We don't judge you for being at work all day while we wait for you to come home. You don't have to squeeze us out of your life because you are having a new baby and adding to our growing family. Yet so often the cages and crates at the humane society and your local shelters are filled with beautiful souls who like me, just wanted to be a part of your family.

If you dump us off on the side of the road and convince yourself that somebody else will take care of us, then you have just abandoned your own family member. What's worse is that we will spend our remaining days - all day and all night looking for you, not realizing that you stopped wanting us. You deliberately abandoned us like we were nothing more to you than an inconvenience when in fact you were our everything. This is how momma and daddy found me. You see, I was wanted once. At least so I thought. Then came the day when I was dropped off in a neighborhood that seemed so foreign to me. I was scared but just knew that I was going to find my humans again.

Every day, I would walk up and down the streets and look tirelessly for someone I recognized. It was scary. Especially at night time when the

streets would get dark and I would sit alone in hiding just feeling scared, cold, and alone. There were so many scary noises and coyotes that would sometimes run in the area, but luckily, I found a hole in the side of a building. Every night I would hide in that hole so nothing could hurt me. I met some very nice people. They would talk to me and set food outside for me so I could eat. For weeks they would try to get close enough to me to pet me, but I was afraid of them and would hide again.

Then one day as I was running back to my little hole in the wall, I saw a lady who set food out for me. I stopped and just stared at her as she smiled at me and started talking with a very gentle voice. She didn't try to get close to me, but would just talk to me as I ran past her for days. It was starting to get colder and the air at night kept me shaking so much that I could hardly sleep. I wanted it to be morning time so badly so I could get into the sun to warm me up. I would chase deer, run, and catch glimpses of the lady watching me except this time she had a man with her. He seemed nice. I liked his energy.

One evening as the air was so cold that I just wanted to go to bed hungry so I could stay in my hole, I noticed a small crate made out of little bars. It only caught my attention because there was food inside of it... a lot of food! As I snuck up to the small cage, I could smell the food and my tummy was so hungry I decided to go into the cage just to get the food. As I entered the cage to eat, I heard a snap and the cage door closed behind me. I was trapped! I didn't know what to do because I couldn't get out and there was nothing around me to save me. As my heart raced and I tried to scratch my way out, the man who would soon be my daddy ran outside and grabbed the cage I was in.

He had the biggest smile on his face. Holding the cage with me inside of it just grabbing the corners out of fear, he walked into a warm house and said, "sweetie we got her! We have a new dog!" I didn't know exactly what

that meant, but the lady started to cry and seemed so happy. She started to pray and thank God that they trapped me before they had their first freeze that night. The nice people took me home, gave me a lot of food and water, but I was too scared to eat much. They let me sleep in a small area that had soft and warm blankets, and for the first time in a while I felt warm again. The next day when the nice man named daddy got home from work, he had bought a new pink bed and a pink blanket with the words *Princess* on it.

From that moment on, I became Chloe or Lolo as they nicknamed me. I sat on my mommy and daddy's lap and would take turns getting pets from both of them. They already had 3 other dogs that were different sizes and colors, but were all either adopted from a shelter or found on the streets. They were nice and I learned that this was going to be a really nice place to live. Other than visiting our nice veterinarian, I loved getting to play with my new brothers and sister and getting to have food and treats so I was no longer hungry. The nights I spend scared and alone were now replaced with warm blankets, lots of kisses and hugs, and stuffed toys.

I realized that although one family stopped wanting me, God eventually brought me to my forever family. One who wanted me so much that they spend two weeks trying to trap me so I would be cared for and safe. I learned as they shared my story that it was supposed to freeze the evening they caught me. Momma said that she broke down into tears and begged God to let them catch me so I wouldn't die in the freeze. I never even knew them and they were praying for my safety and to be a part of their family. They wanted me so much that momma cried and prayed for me to be a part of their life, which made me feel loved and oh so special.

You see, just because we may appear unloved and disheveled on the outside doesn't mean that we are not the light of God you have been

praying for. So often we are the connection to love and kindness that God is trying to give you. This love doesn't have to be from a man or another woman, but from animals who are just waiting to become your forever family pets. Imagine how different my story would have been if momma and daddy just kept driving past me and never thought about feeding me. Imagine how lost I would have been and how deeply sad I would have felt never knowing the love from strangers who became my parents.

We are all lost in our own way, and so often God sends you breadcrumbs to find your way back to him. God lives through you in the emotion of love, so stop looking just at your cell phones and your television screens for the love you can get from adopting a pet who has no home. We don't expect you to be perfect, we just want to be loved and cared for by you forever. To you we may just be another dirty dog or cat on the street, but to us you represent the chance for survival and for unconditional love. You think your life is made up of moments that are meant to pull you down, but what you often fail to realize is that God is constantly sending you lifelines to remind you that time and love coexist.

It's within those moments of time where you can choose to experience love or fear. You can choose to ignore your soul's need to love something greater than yourself. Or you can take the next step towards experiencing greater love in your own life and connect to something that needs you. Time is measured by moments that you can create love in your life and look back on your time and realize how happy you gave yourself permission to be. Or you can waste these precious moments that you have been given and wish to experience a greater love. One requires action and the other just wasting your moments wishing. I guarantee you there are rescue and shelter animals already waiting for you to connect with, so they can become the newest member of your forever family.

It's ok that we rely on you, so you will realize you have a warrior spirit within you. We won't ever tell you that you are not good enough, smart enough, or thin enough for us. We will just love on you with all of our hearts. We will show you that communication is not only through words but in thought and emotion as well. You will discover your innate ability to connect to us and know when we are hungry, scared, or just need a hug. Pets allow you the connection between worlds of the seen and the unseen, because you have to rely on your observation of us and your emotions to guide you to take care of us. The beautiful part of this entire journey is that you have all of these gifts within you anyway. However, so often people will try to convince you that your imagination and intuition is an illusion when in fact it is the only truth you will ever truly know.

Time is much the same in the sense that it becomes valuable to each person. While some may squander their time and ignore their intuition, others choose to see and feel beyond the surface so you can create connections that will make you smile when you look back and think about how much we loved you. Although rescue and shelter animals may appear like they are less valuable, to each of our owners we represent the depth of love you never thought you would ever feel. We are not meant to be replaced by your growing family but instead are meant to add to the love and be a part of your forever family. There is beauty and wonder when you adopt one of us and bring us home with you. We become a part of your heart forever and you become a part of ours. A bond that cannot be broken through time or space. What a beautiful gift we can be from God's hands to yours.



Judge not, believe in the unbelievable, and know that every day is a pure gift. Rather than discovering ways to be disappointed in others, look for ways that you can inspire and empower others. Come from a place of contribution and give your gifts rather than waiting to receive the gifts from others.

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 5

We've Been Failed by People Too



Can you imagine being tossed out on the street or surrendered to a shelter because you were no longer wanted? What if instead of continuing to love you, your parents dumped you off somewhere because there was a new baby in the house and they found someone to replace you? Someone who filled their need to be loved instead of adding to the love for another family member? Every day people drop us off and find excuses to surrender us only because they don't feel like loving us anymore. Shelters are filled with pets who were once loved and cared for in a home they knew as their own. Now they are cast out as if they are yesterday's trash and owners don't look back wondering why they chose to fail us.

We know you have been hurt and sometimes hardened because of life's trials, but to harden your heart to something you once loved means you have turned your back on a pet you once considered to be a family member. We have been failed by those people we love, and still we wait for them to come back to us and bring us home. We shiver in the cold crates, stare at the door and with hopeful anticipation, we look for you

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and wait for you to bring us home again. With every day that passes our hearts break more and more but we never lose hope. Can you imagine being confused and wondering what you did that was so wrong to make you stop loving us? The betrayal we feel when our owners surrender us is a pain unlike any other.

Some of you know what heartbreak is because you feel it everyday when you lose a loved one or a family member. Imagine them leaving you in a strange place without any explanation just because it was no longer convenient for them to love you. There are so many good and beautiful souls walking through this journey of life feeling alone and failed by the people who once loved them. We know the feeling of betrayal and heartbreak, but we also know the feeling of love and compassion. Maybe you can stop by your local animal shelter or humane society and look into the eyes of a beautiful animal that someone once considered to be valuable. We see you. We recognize you when you look into our eyes and wonder if we are the one who will feed your soul love and warm your heart with affection. Do you see us?

Maybe you were not meant to walk this road alone. If God placed you and one of these beautiful dogs or cats in your life, then maybe it's the only connection to unconditional love you ever need to know. What if you were meant to heal through our journey together? So many of you wander the streets looking at the pavement and feeling invisible. Do you realize that we as stray animals do the same? You look for purpose and meaning in your life and for someone to love you the way you want to be loved. Like you, we feel the same when we walk the streets alone just searching for food, shelter, and a place to call home. Although we may appear different, we are so much like you. We are just searching for a place in this great big world to call home.

So often I sit and just watch my momma struggle to keep writing because she knows the depth of losing a loved one. You have felt the heartbreak of loss and even though the people or circumstances may be different, the heart breaks when you lose someone you love. This is what connects you and I to one another and you and I to the world... love. It is the string and invisible cord that keeps you hoping for a better tomorrow. Love is what God feels like, and when you are connected to God, you are tethered by a string of hope. You don't have to see the emotion of love to know it is present, you just have to close your eyes and *feel* it. This is what we do in our shelters every day when you leave us alone, frightened, and confused because you decided we were more of a bother and an inconvenience.

We cry out for you, hope to see you and feel you again, and with each passing day we begin to lose hope. Like you, we never forget the pain of loss. Except with each passing day, God places the hope of a better tomorrow ... just like your creator does for you. Maybe that hope is in a shelter with a rescue dog or cat just waiting for you to love and bring us into your home forever. We may have anxiety in the beginning and never want to leave your side, but you know what separation and loss feels like. When you finally get to be with someone you love, you want to stay with them as much as possible because you are afraid you may be separated again. But with each day, our heart slowly begins to heal from the heartbreak of being surrendered. With each passing moment we watch you from across the room, we study your energy and tune into your breathing and the sound of your voice. You become so special to us that we know your scent and feel your energy before you even walk into a room.

If this isn't love, then I don't know what is. You may have suffered pain and heartbreak from losing someone you love, but we know that pain

too. Worse yet, there are some rescues in shelters that have never known the comfort of being in someone's arms or getting a gentle kiss on the cheek. They have never experienced having a place to call home and feeling the warmth and softness of a fuzzy blanket over their shivering body. I have learned that we embrace the connection of love through our own imperfections. Just because your neighbor has a pure breed pet who looks clean and impeccably kept doesn't mean they love any stronger than those of us who may appear disheveled and unkept. We love hard, play hard, and live life in gratitude just like a pet who was purchased and carefully hand-picked before they were even born.

We are merely an extension of God who reached across the veil of light to gift you a chance to know unconditional love through adopting one of us. A homeless animal in a shelter or a stray dog walking the streets alone just looking for something to eat, a safe place to call home, and someone to love. We have all experienced the feeling of being that soul that nobody seems to want. Whether you feel cast out of your friend's circle, your family, or just feel alone because you don't connect to the masses, we too know the feeling of being excluded. Except you have a choice to do something about it. You can walk into your local animal shelter or humane society and adopt one of us to call your forever family.

We aren't looking for you to be perfect, so please don't expect us to be perfect either. I have discovered that God made each of us perfect souls just having an imperfect experience. You and I are no less loved by God because our appearance isn't as nice as someone else's. Just like we are not any less special in the eyes of our creator because we have no home and no perceived value. Yet those who work tirelessly to rescue us, take us to the vet when we are injured or sick, and find us a temporary home are like Angels of light for each of us. We feel your love towards us when you are trying desperately to catch us so you can get us fostered or adopted.

Your passion for wanting to save us from the streets are what bring us hope even when we know we have lost everything and everyone we have ever loved.

Like you, we feel love, loss, and heartbreak. Just like you we know when someone looks into our eyes and extends a beacon of light to help save us from the streets or an abusive and unhealthy home environment. We also hear you when you try to convince yourselves and each other that someone else will rescue us or that we know where we're going when we are walking the streets feeling hopeless just looking for an ounce of food on the ground so we don't go hungry. You look at signs on the streets when driving and trust them to direct you where you need to go. Yet you often neglect the signs coming from within you when you hear God whisper and ask you to adopt one of us or pick us up off the street and take us home. Then you bow your head and ask the same God who whispered to you to bring you more love into your life.

How can you justify being so selective when it comes to hearing God's voice and then wonder why God doesn't answer your prayers? Maybe your answered prayers come in the form of an unexpected encounter with a social media post about a rescue animal adoption event in your home town. Or quite possibly God led you down the wrong road on a highway so you could find one of us homeless companion pets just looking for food and for someone to love. You see, I have learned that God answers prayers in more forms than just a yes or no. Your creator leads you to the path that may challenge you and expand your experiences to know love so deep that you wonder how you ever existed without one of us.

Everyday you are presented with opportunities that bring you to a choice, a decision, and a consequence for that decision. Take for instance my new brother Maverick. He was adopted as a puppy because he was so darned cute and cuddly. His white fur made him look like a little snowball, but

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as he grew older into his personality, he began getting more energetic. Just as all puppies do, we come with a whole lot of energy and sometimes it can be a little challenging. Instead of allowing him to grow up and get through his puppyhood, his owners decided to surrender him because he was “too rambunctious.” Imagine his confusion and anxiety level when he was given up to a stranger after spending almost a year with the only family he ever knew. He was anxious, confused, and very scared.

The beautiful souls who fostered Maverick took wonderful care of him, but his broken heart needed time to heal. Then my daddy saw his picture on an animal rescue website. He couldn't stop thinking about this young dog, and one day they decided to drive four hours to meet him and adopt him. As he was coming home with my momma and daddy, he was scared, car sick and very anxious, but with each passing day he started getting familiar with seeing my momma and daddy and being given love and attention. His anxiety level was very high and it was evident that he had separation issues, but now that he has been in our home for almost a year, he is slowly feeling secure. Every night as daddy tucks him into bed, he tells him just how much we love him and reassures him that this is his forever home.

Even though people failed me, my brother Maverick, and my eight other siblings, my parents brought us all into a safe and loving home where they gave us the time to feel safe, loved and secure. Some of us were able to adapt sooner than others, but we all realize this is our home, and we love it here. People have probably failed you too. They may walk past you and look right through you as if you don't even exist... they've done that to stray animals as well. People may push you in the streets, yell at you, and neglect you, but realize they have done the same to us homeless animals as well. Those you loved may have left you suddenly without explanation or shattered your heart into a million pieces by not wanting

you in their lives anymore. They have done the same to us. We have been left to feel confused and unloved just like you.

However, what I have also realized is this. God doesn't betray us. People do, but God doesn't betray his own soul extensions, whether they come into this journey through life as humans or animals. He doesn't measure your worth by the clothes you wear, the pure blood of your ancestors, or by the color of your skin or coat. You are a born miracle and whether you know it or not, there is another in this world who may have been born to connect with you and to love you. Maybe this soul doesn't come in the form of who you are expecting, but there is someone or something to love when you just ask God to show you what this bond looks like. You will be surprised at how God delivers to your that beautiful answered prayer.

Every homeless animal you drive past on the streets or rescue you see in an animal shelter has no choice but to pray and to trust God for healing and for comfort. Like you, we need to hope for a better tomorrow and embrace any token of love, whether it is through a loving glance or a warm meal. You see, maybe this journey through life isn't about having to do it all alone. Maybe there is something greater than yourself guiding you to become more loving, compassionate and empowered by doing the right thing rather than waiting for your neighbor to do it for you. We learn that change is created one person at a time and you walk this journey through life being responsible for the change you create in this world... in your world. Because we are all connected by a thread of golden light that unites us to one another through a power called love. You know this power as God.

Today you have the power to create change in a soul's life. To be the miracle that a lost and lonely animal needs in order to experience an ounce of hope and love in their lifetime. I was once that lost and lonely

animal walking the streets homeless and searching for a place to feel safe. I was the smallest soul running away from danger around every corner and shaking alone in the dark spaces I once hid within from holes on the side of a building. Yet, I was also the one who caught my momma and daddy's eyes and connected to them without even a spoken word. As momma would watch me run across the open yard chasing a herd of deer, she would laugh and tell daddy, "That little 7-pound chihuahua is going to be in our family before Christmas." It took her a lot of prayers, and it took daddy setting the live trap every night for a week before the first freeze, but they did it. They captured me the night it was supposed to freeze and gave me a home. They washed me, fed me, took me to the vet, and made me a part of their family forever.



It is important that you release the illusion of separateness because this will help you to continue growing your relationship with God. We are all connected because we are all energy only taking different forms. Look around you at the plants, animals, people and everything in your experience and know that you are as connected to these forms of energy as you are to God. You don't have to cultivate a relationship with everything around you, but you must honor and respect their presence and journey in their own life.

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 6

Companions for Life



I have had the chance to share with you my story, but it hasn't ended. So many of you are feeling lost and unloved, yet you turn your back on the chance for love because it scares you. At some point you know that there will be loss. Not because we left you but because we cannot live forever. We love so hard that our lives were meant to be shorter than yours so you can adopt another beautiful pet and love them as much if not more than you loved us. God doesn't stop making people because they pass away, he continues allowing souls to experience this beautiful journey of life so you know companionship in the most majestic way possible. You have the chance at this very moment to step up and know God and love on a level that may be the most beautiful experience you have ever felt.

At any given moment you have the choice to visit your local animal shelter and humane society and volunteer to walk us, hold us, and create hope for us. Yet so many of you choose to sit back and just watch life and love pass you by. Why? Don't you realize that love is waiting for you to know God and hope on a deeper level? It doesn't have to be in the form of a perfect pet, but maybe it is in the form of the greatest abundance of joy you may ever hold. We are here to teach you unconditional love



without judgment. I have loved three sisters and six brothers and still continue to love greater and deeper than I could have thought possible. You see, once you bring us into your lives we become a part of you forever. We cry with you, laugh with you, and hold you in comfort when the tears won't stop streaming down your face from just a memory of us.

If you only realized the number of animals just crying out in a shelter for a loving home and to belong to a family, you may become inspired to act. Some of us have been surrendered because we were no longer convenient, so we long for someone to love us again and bring us home. Others have never known a warm place to call home because we were found on the streets due to our parents not being spayed or neutered. Shelters reach out to millions of you through social media and community events, almost begging for you to adopt one of us but sometimes we are not even a thought in your mind. You're afraid of the 'baggage' we may come with, but realize that like you, we have been frightened and hurt but have the same ability to heal with someone who loves us.

Truth is that even those beautiful souls who roam the streets hungry and looking for shelter can love beyond measure. We just want the chance to love you and be your greatest companion for life. We were all created by the same God who formed the beautiful pure-bred pet some people adopt, and neither one is considered worthier than the other in the eyes of our creator. Just like you are not considered any less worthy by the amount of money you make, the car you drive, or the abundant you have. Every animal who lives in shelters and roams the streets just trying to survive are guided by one greater force... the power of love.

Maybe consider visiting one of these shelters and just asking questions about our temperament and our needs. Like you, some of us need a little extra attention but we are no less valuable because of that. While others

may be older and you might be in fear that we will pass away sooner over the rainbow bridge, maybe that should be all the more reason to adopt us. Then we can show you the power of unconditional love through being a senior dog or cat. Just because we are older doesn't mean that we love less. We still adore you unconditionally and want to spend our remaining months or years in a loving home so we know what a family feels like. Can you imagine not knowing what love feels like just because nobody wanted you? It's a lonely place to be, yet your local animal shelters and humane societies are filled with animals who experience this.

If you are afraid that you won't be the perfect parent, I want to remind you there is no such thing as a perfect parent. Humans certainly don't have perfect parents because like us, you are all walking imperfect paths throughout your lifetime just trying to do the best you can do. Yet in spite of your own imperfections, you create families that love you for a lifetime. All we as rescue pets want is the same opportunity to be loved by perfect souls like you having an imperfect life experience. We just ask for the same patience and understanding you have for your own children when teaching them potty training, and skills they need to learn to grow up. Your pets need the same patients, love, and understanding. We are no different except that we cannot tell you when we have to go outside, when we are not feeling well, or when we need some comfort because we are afraid.

We rely on your awareness of us to be able to understand what our different sounds mean in connection to how we feel. You are so good at connecting to us, yet so often wonder if you are worthy enough to bring us home and make us your forever family. We might be the only link you need to begin building trust again and truly experiencing unconditional love. My sister Betsey was one of those beautiful soul's that was created to share unconditional love and be a companion for life. She was the

bond that allowed my brother Cooper to start feeling comfortable in our great big house when mommy brought him out from under the bed to eat every day.

Betsey was a fireball in every sense of the word. She was a spicy Pomeranian who had bright red hair and sky-blue eyes that just smiled when she was happy. Betsey was not only my sister but my companion as well. She was my friend. As a small dog, she was rescued running down a highway alone and malnourished. Someone was kind enough to get her off the street and brought into an animal shelter to be adopted. When my momma and daddy adopted her, Betsey barely had any hair on her thin body because she was only five pounds and very malnourished. Even though she was unhealthy, she had a fire in her soul that made me laugh when I watched her.

Every night when my daddy would get home from work, Betsey would be outside to greet him and she would bark when he got home, when he left the house, or when he even left the room, she was in. It became very evident that Betsey thought she owned my daddy. Every day for many, many years Betsey would bark at daddy whenever he left her side because she loved him so much that she didn't want to be apart from him. Momma used to joke that she was a backwards security dog because she would bark when he left the house. She loved him beyond words and there was no doubt in anyone's mind that daddy was aware that my sister Betsey owned him too. He loved her so dearly, that the thought of her just made him smile.

Betsey is without a doubt my daddy's companion for life. When she got sick and the vet had to come to our house to help her cross over the rainbow bridge, the house became so silent and still. Her presence although in a small 12-pound body filled our lives like a mighty warrior of 1200 pounds. I still see daddy cry and get so sad when he misses her,

but I also see Betsey's spirit sitting on his shoulder at night when he is watching a movie or just laying very still so he will feel her presence next to him. Even though he cannot see her, my daddy senses her near him and knows she will always be his princess forever. This is the beautiful thing about our love for you; it never dies. Although our body may fail us, like you, our spirit lives on. How can you ever deny yourself having the privilege of adopting a rescue animal and having a loving companion for life?

There is magic in loving something so deeply that you feel connected to the soul of another, and can communicate to one another without as much as a spoken word. Pets bring this magic to life when we are able to build a relationship with you. Although we don't speak the same language, our soul knows the same emotion of love and connection. Isn't this what we all crave? The connection of another soul so you don't feel so alone? It is estimated that there are over eight billion people in this world, yet how many of you actually look another person in the eyes when you walk past them on the street or into a room? So many of you are looking for connection through your telephone that has no soul and no heartbeat to love you back.

You spend countless hours on your social media channels trying to be seen and get people to like you, and fail to look into the shelters that house some of the most loving souls you may ever know. Ask yourself how many "likes" you need in order to feel complete today? Did you receive them? How about tomorrow? Are you trying to get more likes and comments on your social media posts to feel connected to another person who like you, is trying to be seen and heard as well? You waste so much time, then try to convince yourself that you don't have enough time to adopt a pet and make your home their forever family. You beg people to follow you on social media but fail to recognize there are loving

souls in these shelters just waiting for you. Waiting to love, like, and to truly follow you in a meaningful way.

We can fill your soul with love and your life with joy. We will make you laugh, cry, and feel like you want to tear your hair out and can't live without us all in the same minute. We're like people except a lot smaller and less judgmental. We will lick your face when you are standing on the bathroom scale crying your eyes out, because we don't see the self-condemnation that you see. Your pets see the beauty of your smile and the love in your eyes. The rest is meaningless to us, because we are able to love you so much. We don't see imperfections with your body, only feel the tenderness of your touch and the strength of your arms when you hold us to protect and nurture us.

You have so much love to share yet you withhold it because you are afraid that when it comes time for us to cross over to be with God, your heart will shatter into a million pieces. Do you know what? It probably will, but you also get to heal from the sadness from our loss and realize that even though you cannot see us or feel our fur underneath your fingertips, we are still with you. Our energy is one with you during the moments when you miss us so much that it physically hurts. Because you have created an eternal bond of love with us only means that we get to draw closer to you than ever before. Love connects our souls and touch connects our bodies. Yet even though our body is no longer able to be held by you, our soul is still connected through consciousness and a golden cord of love that cannot ever be broken.

When you love us as we love you, we are your companions for life. Meaning that when you think about us, we are in your presence even though you may not be able to feel us. When you speak to us, we know your thoughts because language is no longer a barrier. We want so much to tell you that the bond between a human and their fur baby cannot be

broken on an energetic or soul level because we are closer to you now, that ever before. Let us be a part of your physical world so you may experience a love like no other. Decide that you will choose to extend your hand, your heart, and your soul to adopting or even fostering a rescue animal rather than just scrolling past the social media posts asking you to be an advocate rather than a spectator. We may just change your world and make you believe in love again.





You waste your moments wondering why you are so unhappy when you are carrying within you the greatest treasure chest you can ever experience. The wealth of your own mind. The power of your own thoughts, and the love from your very soul. These are all free to you and cost you nothing but awareness and gratitude for enjoyment. These beautiful gifts within your treasure chest all lie within your sacred house which you call home. Yet how are you using these gifts daily?

*Excerpt from **Through the Eyes of Truth – A Conversation with God about My Life, Your Life & Discovering Our Purpose***

Chapter 7

We Will Help You See the Miracles



When I think of my brother Milo, I have to laugh at the many times that we shared as he was growing up from puppyhood. How would I describe Milo? Let's just say that his name says it all. He is an energetic and loyal soul with the energy of 20 dogs. He loves so much and gets his feelings hurt just as deeply, but he is one of the kindest and most loving souls you will ever get the chance to adopt. There are many dogs like Milo in shelters and foster homes and I pray you find yours. The way my brother found his way into momma and daddy's heart was through his stomach, but not in the way you would expect. You see, Milo was rescued from a kill shelter and being transported to a no-kill shelter by a very kind animal rescue organization.

My parents left to run errands one day and came back with groceries and my new brother. He was one of many dogs and cats sitting in crates outside of a pet store. They were having an adoption day and of course, my momma and daddy couldn't resist going to donate to their cause. As my momma explains it, she was walking up to the many crates of animals and spotted Milo immediately. He was sitting up in the hot sun, trying



desperately to keep his eyes open as he leaned against his small crate just refusing to fall asleep. There was something very special about this dog as he struggled to continue standing up, his determination was so evident. It's as if he knew his family was coming to pick him up today and he didn't want to miss them. As a matter of fact, that's exactly what momma said to daddy when she spotted him from across the parking lot.

As they walked closer to the row of crates filled with beautiful souls just waiting to be adopted, the small brown patches of color made Milo's white fur appear even brighter in the sun. As momma just stared at Milo, she felt something in her heart begin to stir, and she looked at daddy in the most loving way with her eyes and then asked if she could walk Milo. They had no intention of adopting a new pet because there were already three of us at home. But they couldn't refuse, so they asked if they could walk Milo around the pet store to see his disposition. As they were walking him, Milo's upset tummy got the best of him and he did his "business" all over the floor of the pet store. Immediately, my parents saw the large amount of blood in his stool and knew he was very sick. They also knew if they didn't adopt him, he may not get the medical treatment he needed immediately, so they helped clean up his mess and adopted him on the spot.

Bringing him home was easy because he was a four-month-old goofy puppy that had to grow into his paws and his ears. He was cute and above all, just a loving soul. He was taken to the vet where he was treated and slowly started feeling better by the day. One day, my parents started getting worried that he just didn't have the energy of a young puppy, but the vet assured them to give him a week and he would be a completely different dog. Boy, was he! Milo suddenly started feeling better and went from being melancholy and sleeping a lot to jumping on top of our kitchen table, climbing over his doggy gate, and leaping like a super-hero

from our sofa to the center coffee table, and onto another sofa in a single bound!

Milo was feeling like a healthy puppy and the joy he had in every experience far outweighed the groans from momma and perpetual time-outs that he was in for being naughty. He smiled through it all, and we just sat back and watched the show. It was momma who was chasing him across the room trying to get shoes and things out of his mouth that he just loved to play with. Daddy loved playing with Milo when he got home because he had the energy of 20 dogs as well so they made good playmates. With each passing day and every growing moment, we bonded into a stronger family unit.

Although there was a lot of energy in the house, momma knew that she also had 3 senior dogs (including me) that were growing more tired and our energy was started to weaken. Just the thought of losing one of us would send her into tears, so she pushed out the feelings of fear and replaced them with loving us and appreciating her time with us. I know daddy wanted to get Milo because he knew we were getting tired and he was afraid that momma's heart would be too broken to adopt another rescue dog if she lost any of us. Miracles often come in the most unexpected form and in our family, they often came in the form of a furry dog. Although Milo was a handful of energy, he also developed into a loyal and protective brother. He would sit outside with us to be sure we felt protected, even though my parents made us a very special safe space outside to play. It was just in Milo's nature to be protective and loyal to those he loves.

So many rescue animals have a protective and loyal disposition and they crave connection just like humans do. Milo is a miracle in so many ways. He shows us daily that life is about being in the moment and seizing the joy in front of you instead of looking for it in an illusion-filled world. To

say he is grateful is an understatement. When he was adopted, he was so sick and never really knew what feeling healthy was like, until he was treated by our veterinarian and his world changed. Health and just feeling good gave him the energy to run and jump and be grateful for not being in constant pain. He enjoys his playtime and his naps, but most of all he enjoys his new family.

Adopting a rescue dog or cat will open your eyes to miracles you never even knew existed. So often I believe humans look for earth shattering experiences to believe in God and believe in love again. Yet, it may take just one act of kindness to help out a sick animal that changes your entire world. Your miracle may come through in ways you least expect, and in the moments when you think you are going to pull your hair out because we play as hard as we love. Then we sit on your lap, lick your face, or just lay next to you and give you our energy so you know you are not alone in this world. Miracles are the unspoken moments shared between a pet and their owner. It's the unseen bond that pulls our heartstrings together and surges love on a strength so powerful, we feel like we are one.

So often you focus your attention on the negativity in your environment until it consumes your soul and burdens your heart. So, we help you see the little miracles in life through our eyes. You get to see us chasing the brilliant yellow butterflies, and run through the green pastures you refer to as a lawn. Yet we see the majestic blue in the sky, we feel the warmth of the sun on our fur, and smell the aroma of sweet flowers in bloom while our soul experiences the freedom of running. When you can take your attention off your worries about things in the past or fears about the future, you too can capture the perfection of your moment if you just choose to be present in that space.

Rescues and homeless animals know what it feels like to be in fear. Like you, we experience worry and anxiety because we wonder where our next

meal will come, and how we can be protected by the scary environment in which we exist. We know the heartbreak of loneliness and the sadness of losing someone we loved because they chose not to love us anymore. But God allows us to be connected to him on such a level where we can connect with you during your loneliest times and snuggle up to you to remind you that you are not alone. We can smell the sickness on your body because our senses are so heightened, and we sit next to you and comfort you when you're not feeling well.

Our lives become intertwined because of the miracle of love that you allow yourself to feel when you choose to stop at one of our kennels and just feel our presence. Although we cannot speak, we have so much to say. We want to tell you that so many of us are here to love you and to connect your heart to a love greater than you're experiencing now. Although we cannot hug you, we feel the love and the compassion in your heart. We just hope that you will give us a chance and make us a part of your forever family through adopting us or fostering us. When you allow yourself the freedom to experience new relationships you may just find that the answer to your prayers lies just beyond the animal shelter doors. We wait for you to give us a warm home, a loving embrace, and a safe space to call home. Won't you give us a chance too? We may just be the miracle you have been praying for all along.



When you make a conscious effort to do this, then you will be choosing to live intentionally and walk in your own light. Then you will awaken to the discovery that the greatest blessings have been aligned with you all along, you just failed to look in their direction because you were chasing fear instead. You prayed for a miracle in order to remind the most innocent of souls where their true power lies, so allow me to connect you to your miracle.

*Excerpt from **The House that God Built***

Chapter 8

You Were Created for More



If you only realized just how much we have the potential to love you, there would be little to no homeless animals living on the streets or in shelters. As pets we watch you constantly search for attention from the world outside of you, while wasting so much precious time on emotions you can provide yourself. If you only knew that God placed us in your lives to be the conduit between you and self-love... between you and your creator. So many of you have defined your lives by your past mistakes and have allowed society to label you as bad or good. However, if you realize the only approval you need is from God, then you will stop looking at the world so blindly.

When did you choose to let another imperfect and flawed person dictate to you how worthy you are? How do you by choice alone allow your value to be determined by someone who has so many imperfect character issues and past mistakes? You listen to them tell you whether or not you are worthy to receive love and happiness. Why? If you stop for just a moment to think about how many limits you place on your own happiness and growth, you would be astounded when you take notice of



who you gave your power to. Such as the family member who refuses to live to their fullest potential, or the friend who insists they have your best interest in mind when they are in fact negating and destroying any dreams you share with them.

What about the stranger on social media who posted a negative comment about your photo, or the millions of people who are too busy trying so desperately to be seen that they don't see you? Are you basing your worth on those who are also trying to find value within themselves? What if you captured just a fraction of the time you waste trying to build fake connections and spent that time with a rescue or shelter animal who needs to be walked? Maybe you could start realizing the value you have within your own soul to share love and most importantly, know what it feels like to be loved unconditionally.

You were created for so much more than you allow yourself to receive. However, because you have often been hurt, your first response to connecting to love is fear. It hides within your soul like a predator just waiting to pounce in the event you let your guard down. But there is a difference between fear and danger, and so often your mind convinces you that fear cannot be overcome. If you can ground yourself enough to understand that the price of loving a new pet is vulnerability with your heart, then you can allow the emotions of love to guide you through the moments of fear. Your soul was built to love, so it wants connection and deep-rooted love. However, your mind was built to protect you, so it wants certainty.

Yet, adopting a shelter animal and bringing them into your heart and into your home is very uncertain and sometimes frightening. You don't know what to expect so you may start convincing yourself that you don't have enough time because you work all day and don't want to keep us locked in a crate. Yet, look at the life we are living now. We are already in

a crate, feeling cold and disconnected from love. Except in your case, we know we are warm and protected and most importantly, we are loved. Any amount of time you can give us when you get home is far better than the life so many of us are living now. Your mind doesn't want change, but your soul craves love and growth. It's up to you to allow yourself to experience more than you have created in your own life.

You can experience more love, more connection, and many more licks on your face. You will know how happy you make us through tail wags and cuddles like you've never known before. We are trying desperately to connect to you through love and answered prayers, so won't you give yourself the chance to know what you are capable of? Love is the strongest emotion that attracts more love into your life. You don't need to experience loneliness by staring vacantly into your telephone screen when you have us! Think about the amount of time we can spend together just being in one another's space and connecting to love without the disappointment of not getting anyone's approval.

We will never judge your appearance or scoff at you when you make a mistake. We will be there for hugs when you are feeling down and for puppy kisses when you feel so sad that words escape you. Shelters and the streets are filled with so many homeless animals like myself, that there is so much love to be shared if you will only push yourself past the fear of the unknown. Think about it, what if you started walking us in the mornings and began feeling better about your health and your fitness? Only because walking us made you responsible for moving more than you had before you adopted us. What if you started running to get into better shape and decided to enter your first half-marathon. Not because you're the fastest runner, but because you found something inside your soul that you love to do.

I think so many people in this world suffer from apathy because you lack direction. You might feel there is no purpose for your life, but only because you chose to do the same thing every day and tried to connect to material possessions more than soul accomplishments. So many of you spend your time and money building wealth and status only to feel empty inside, because what your soul really craves is the connection to love. Imagine pouring just a fraction of that time into building a relationship with a shelter animal who can love you back in ways you never even dreamed about. We offer so much more than the expensive handbag sitting on your shelf and yet cost less to adopt. There's nothing wrong with creating a beautiful life filled with material possessions that bring you joy.

However, keep in mind that donating your time to your local humane society, spaying or neutering your animals to prevent over-population, or adopting one of us wonderful souls can bring you greater joy than you may expect. With every story there is a chapter filled with joy, one with hope, and one with sorrow. My journey began one afternoon when my momma and daddy noticed me from the corner of their eye as they were leaving their house. For weeks, they placed food out for me to eat, and hid a live trap so I could be caught and brought inside to live with them. However, I was very stubborn. I was scared and trusted nobody. Yet through their determination and momma's prayers, I was caught in the live trap one cold evening and brought home to live with my new family.

Momma's fear of my freezing due to the weather than night far outweighed her fear of the unknown. She didn't wonder if I was a bad dog, or if I was sick before trying to rescue me. She saw something in my eyes that she said was sadness and fear and from that moment, she was determined to bring me home. When she took me to the veterinarian's office for tests, vaccinations, and finally spaying me, momma never

wondered if she made the right choice to bring me home. She told daddy that once I was in the house, I was staying in the family so one way or another it was going to work. I'm glad she brought me home. Especially since it took me so long to let momma pet me and cuddle me. I wasn't treated well by my previous owner who was also a lady, so it took me some time to trust momma because she is a lady. Had she allowed fear of the unknown to deter her from connecting to me, then she would not have been as patient as she was and given me the time to trust her.

Because momma loves to pray and to talk to God, she knows in her soul she is a born creator. So are you. When you choose to love without conditions, you will know what true love means. It is the true love from my momma that allowed her to write these words from my heart to yours. You see, after fourteen long and beautiful years I realized I lived a pretty amazing life. I got to love and be loved by all five of my siblings, and it hurt my heart to watch them all slowly take their turn to walk across the veil of light and be one with God again. However, I had to wait my turn, not by haste but by choice. When my brother passed away in momma's arms as she was rushing him to the vet, I knew her heart would be shattered. Then ten months later, my sister was too sick to continue fighting, so daddy held her in his arms as the vet administered the medicine that would take her home to be with God again.

I held on for as long as I could, but only two and a half weeks later I looked momma in the eyes and she knew it was time. Her heart was in so much pain as she watched me take my last breath at the veterinarian's office, that she couldn't speak. She just stared at me with the saddest eyes. I could see the pain in her eyes and hoped she felt the love in my heart as I took my last breath and passed away. You see, momma knows the pain of a broken heart on so many levels. However, she needed the time to grieve enough so she could feel my energy, and I could begin tapping

into her heart during moments when she least expected it. One year later, momma heard my whisper through the ache in her heart and knew she could create a legacy for me and my siblings.

One that would provide a way for me to reach your heart through hers. If you can allow yourself to believe in miracles and in the power of love, then the fact you are reading these words was not by accident. There is a very scared and lonely animal walking the streets, hiding from danger because they are so terrified, cold, and hungry. In this moment when you allowed yourself to read the pages of this book, you opened a new chapter of your own life called, “unconditional love.” You see, to one of these homeless animals, you may be the answer to their prayers. Whether you bring them in from the cold as a foster parent or a newly adopted parent, you began writing your new story. You don’t need to ask another person for their permission or approval to follow your heart. Maybe you just need to sit down with God, ask what you can do to help, listen for the answer, and act on it.

Miracles happen every single day, yet so many of you are staring at your phones and don’t allow yourselves to see them right in front of you. The fact you are reading this book is a miracle. One that allowed me to connect to you from the other side. As I watch these beautiful animals waiting for a forever home, I am in awe of how God works. There is nothing to be in fear of when it comes to adopting the homeless pet that is right for you. Maybe you are meant to donate your time to a shelter, create donation drives for food and supplies for your local humane society, or bring one of these beautiful creature’s home with you. Whatever it may be, ask God to show you and help you follow the path that is right for you.

Feeling lonely is scary, especially when you are in the midst of so many around you yet feel so disconnected and unloved. We as homeless animals

can only call to you through our eyes, our energy, and our prayers. You are the only soul who can act on the tug you feel within your heart when you feel you should adopt us or bring one of us home. There is magic in the story of your life because the pages are not yet written. Release yourself from any self-imposed fears someone may have convinced you was truth, when in fact it wasn't your truth... it was theirs.

Allow yourself to give love and receive love fully so you can allow God to help write your story. From the outside in it may appear that you are all disconnected, but from the other side we see the oneness of the complete whole. Although you are separate in body, you all belong to one consciousness. Trust your intuition when you become guided from a gut feeling or a brief knowingness that one hopeless and helpless stray animal on the street or in a shelter is meant to become a part of your *forever* family. Energy guides us all in the most beautiful rhythm like a symphony that plays its role alone or in pairs with another. To you, we may just be a dirty animal on the street or shaking in the corner of a metal crate. However, to us you may just be the answer to our prayers... and to your own.



Let every soul be reminded that although they may walk through their journey of life feeling lonely, they are never alone. Children are sending signs through teddy bears, boys are leaving baseball gloves in odd places, and parents are sending roses to their children. Animals that have crossed over are sending their favorite toys and even other animals that need rescuing in the physical realm. There are signs everywhere and these recipients of those signs are so immersed in their own pain that they often fail to recognize them. The teddy bears are being placed gently back on the bed from where they fell, the baseball gloves are being placed back on the shelves and the smell of roses becomes just a figment of someone's imagination. The stray animals are being left on the streets and the dog toys are being given away without notice of why they were even discovered.

*Excerpt from **Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond***

Chapter 9

We Are Always by Your Side



If you only knew the amount of love each of your pets have for you, there would never be another tear shed when we depart our bodies into the arms of God. Do you have any comprehension how great our love is for you and just how much we love and adore you? So many of your fur babies cross through the veil of light knowing what love is. Once we are on the other side sitting by the feet of God, we never stop loving you. In fact, it becomes easier to be with you because there is no separation between time and love. Not in heaven and not on earth. Know that your moments in this very second in time can connect you to loving thoughts or fear-based thoughts. When you think about one of your departed pets, they hear your thoughts and are aware of your devotion. Since nothing separates us from you now that we are pure energy, you can find comfort in the knowing that we are always by your side when you miss us or think about us.

Love is such a beautiful gift and the emptiness of losing a pet can leave you feeling heartbroken and lonely. Can you imagine this is how so many of us feel when we are left behind after having a home? Either we are



replaced by children and a growing family, or our loved ones realize it takes a little more work and commitment to raise us, so they become frustrated and give us up for adoption. Worse yet, so many of us are dumped on the street to look for food, find shelter, and yet we never stop looking for those who no longer wanted us. Heartbreak is so raw, whether it is from the deliberate loss of our family or from us getting old or ill and passing away. Know this much as I speak for every beautiful soul who has ever belonged to you as part of your *forever* family. So, if I can share a few words from the hearts of every beautiful pet who has ever been loved by you, it is this...

I have watched you cry tears of sadness for so many months now, and I am right here wiping them dry off your face. Don't you realize that you are connected to my heart with every beat and awareness of me? I smile when you look at my picture and place a kiss on the glass frame. Just thinking of you makes my heart smile and the joy I feel allows me to appreciate your moments from a different perspective.

When you think about me, know that I am connected to you through the thought of our joined souls. One heartbeat ticking through the rhythm of destiny. Yet you seem so lost in the familiar sadness of my passing that you forget I am still energy very much alive through you. Time isn't what washes out the memories as they fade from your mind, rather it's the sadness and the feelings of loss. When you replay the moments of my passing or feel the guilt of not taking the time to realize I was fading, you place a barrier of fear between us. However, I want nothing more than to feel connected to your soul once again and you to mine.

Just because you can't see me doesn't mean that I no longer exist. As you believe in the unseen when it comes to prayer and love, then know my love for you connects you and I like a string through the vibration of space. There is nothing you and I can ever do to separate each other from feeling the love we

share as a bond through the echoes of silence. What is it you want to say to me now that the memories are fading but the love is still growing? Speak those words out loud or in the silence of your mind and allow our connected souls to feed each other the spark of life we will share through our bond.

Just as God hears and feels all prayers, you are connected to me for eternity as a bond between love that is forever united. Nothing can tear this bond apart, yet the sorrow suppresses the feelings of joy. So much of our connection was unspoken momma and daddy. You touched me and I knew you loved me, you smiled and I knew you needed me, and your eyes spilled over the overwhelming joy you felt when you saw me run and spin around the room in complete happiness. Surrender your heart to those moments when you start missing me and know that I am with you and will never stop loving you, or stop missing your touch.

Time is an illusion that can destroy your heart from sadness or it can be a gift where you continue to grow our love through the awareness of me. See me through your tears and remember that sight is just one sensory God has given you to connect with me. Love is the greatest experience and you don't need sight to love the memories of me, or the energy that you feel connected to when you think about me or call my name out in your moment of just saying "I love you." I hear those words and see your eyes melt when you look at the picture of me next to your bed. Just connect to me through your awareness of me and there I will be sitting next to you.

Although I am no longer in the physical, I am very much here in the spiritual. When you think of honoring me, consider those beautiful souls who whine and cry themselves to sleep at night because they are in crates and wondering when they will feel love. Lift our joined souls by adopting or fostering one of these beautiful animals that God created from his very hands. Adopt a dog, create a cat and animal sanctuary, volunteer and walk these beautiful angels that are just waiting for some one-on-one attention. There is still so much

love to be shared and so many helpless animals to love. Join our love in the most magical way by expanding our energy into helping those who cannot help themselves.

You are allowed to grieve from my passing, but you are not allowed to stop loving or giving your energy to those beautiful animals who need to be rescued and fostered. You can cry tears of sadness as you drive your loving soul to the local humane society and ask them how you can be of service to their cause. You can fall apart as you hold my stuffed toy in your hands and hold it close to you, but you can gather yourself together and create an awareness campaign about spaying and neutering your animals. When you pray and ask God to heal your shattered heart, you can listen to your God whispers in the moment of silence, and allow yourself to sit with another grieving animal whose heart has also been broken from loss of their loved one.

In other words momma and daddy, we all need you to fight for those beautiful angels sitting in kennels, waiting for someone to love them and bring them home. There is still so much work to do and it didn't stop with our passing. You see, your work has just begun. We are all chapters in the beautiful book of your life, but we are not the complete story. We will be with you, as one with you for all eternity and our love for you will never die. Share this love with another homeless animal that is just waiting to know what love feels like. Because in the end, it's never been about being perfect. Your journey is about loving unconditionally and creating a connection to love deeper than you could ever imagine. This is how God is allowed to be a part of this great big world.

Through your energy and through your actions. God is your home and we are all connected to one another through the love of God. Your home lies within the walls of your soul where you will ignite a ripple effect that will move mountains. In Gods eyes and through this infinite universe that connects us to love, we are all one giant family, and as any family would tell you... love needs a home.

Please share this book with someone who may be considering fostering or adopting a homeless companion pet. We change the world one person at a time.

Proceeds of this book will be donated to save and rescue animals in need.

Suzzy 

Books by Suzy Bootz

Through the Eyes of Truth – A Conversation with God about my life, your life & Discovering Our Purpose. – **Available for FREE audio download on www.suzybootz.com**

(Also available on Audible and Amazon)

Creating Utopia – Living Life as a Miracle Worker – Available on Amazon

Heaven Scent – Love Letters from Beyond – Available on Amazon

The Wealth Blueprint – Tapping into the Abundance Within – Available on Amazon

The House that God Built – Available on Amazon

God Whispers – A Daily Devotional – Available on Amazon

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Love Needs a Home – Finding Love Through Pet Adoption – Available on Amazon

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Resources

ASPCA

www.asPCA.org

The Humane Society

www.humanesociety.org

Society for Animal Rescue & Adoption

www.sarasanctuary.org

Best Friends

www.bestfriends.org

North Shore Animal League America

www.animalleague.com

Petfinder

www.petfinder.com

PETA

www.peta.org

SNIPSA

www.snipsa.org

Houston Eskimo Rescue

www.houston-eskimo-rescue.org

Animal Defense League

www.adltexas.org

Lincoln County Humane Society

www.furrypets.com