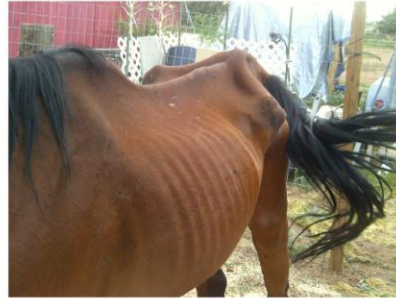


The Dharma Horses & their stories

Strawberry



Strawberry came to us too late to save. This wonderful being had belonged to a neighbor a year before his starvation by another neighbor. When Katharine first saw him, he was fat and healthy and kind, being ridden about the desert by a very green rider. Later, she just happened to notice him at the back of another person's field - within 24 hours, she had him at Dharmahorse.

She spent the night before he arrived, building a small pen in the rain and when he got home to DH, he laid down to rest and for the next 48 hours, Katharine and a tribe of gentle people tried to save his life. From loving neighbors to the fire department to a Veterinarian from 50 miles away, we tried to get him to his feet. We squeezed the juice from watermelons into his mouth to keep him hydrated; used tarps hung across between trees and fences to protect him from rain and sun; sprayed him with essential oils; covered him with comforters at night and bandaged his bloody legs (from the seizures he was having that caused him to gradually flop down the side of our arena).

This brave Spirit impressed upon all of us how precious life is, how forgiving horses are and how important love is. For 48 hours, Strawberry knew he was deeply loved by many people and Katharine never left his side until after his passing.