Orin the Horse

Written by Melissa Shelton

It's been hard for me to make this post. In some ways I'm so sad, but I also feel that I have no tears left to shed right now. And that's a huge struggle for me.

Orin was one of our original Gate Keepers. (see auction listing shown below)

4263 BROKE GELDING APPROX 10-11YRS \$ 650



Here's one who's broke like you'd want one and is a fantastic age. He's one who is probably as versitile as you've ever owned and has the laid back disposition to go any direction. He would probably make a fantastic horse for the hubby or even a nice step-up horse for a youth/novice rider ready for just a little bit more.

Category: Horses Subcategory: Other For Sale Ad Type: Status Available Name: 4263 Gelding Gender Height: 16 hands Registered: No Country: United States of America Price: Location: Cannon falls, Goodhue, Minnesota, MN 55009 He struggled so much, yet I watched this brave sweet boy rally over and over again from the brink of euthanasia.

My heart just may not be able to handle the grief of losing him right now, and I'm sure the tears are behind an invisible floodgate - just waiting to break open while I stand in line at the grocery store.

Grief is odd. It is not always uniform. It can appear as sadness. As anger. As any form it picks on a given day.

But what I can say is that Orin deserved so much more than his life had given him. He had the saddle sores to prove that he had been worked a lot. He had the white hairs of age, and worry lines around his gentle eyes.

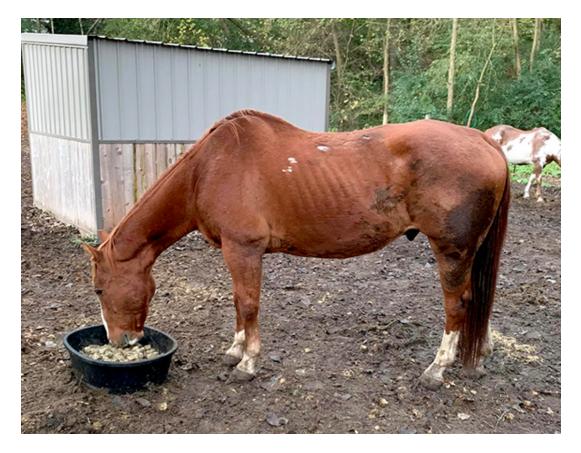


He struggled with the worst case of rain rot we've ever seen. He struggled with chronic lameness due to inappropriate trimming. He struggled to maintain weight routinely. We didn't know his exact age, but "older than dirt" may have been muttered at one point. (His age listed at the kill pen was most certainly NOT accurate.)





He was always a good herd member. He made friends with horses who needed him the most. And he said goodbye to many before him.







God speed my man. Maybe Birdie can go riding with you, and Basil has met you at the other side of the Rainbow Bridge. Run without pain – and know that you were loved.

My only hope is that in the four years with us, that we made up for what your previous years had been. And that you felt our love for you. Truly.