

**Foster Mama Susan ~ Rain - A Good Samaritan on the West End beach in Galveston, TX found her. After three days of trying to find her owners, she contacted Weimaraner Rescue.** I was the closest, so I drove in the pouring rain to pick her up. It was October 6th. She was a happy dog in general good health. She looked like she had raindrops on her coat and her fur was the color of a cloud heavy with moisture. Her name would be Rain. She is such a good dog. I just know someone is looking for her. I have left information about her with all of my contacts. Time goes by, and still the owners have not claimed her. It's time to put her on the website for adoption.

The mottled coat was due to Sarcoptic Mange. It's curable, but just a pain to deal with. By November 13th, she has a clean bill of health. On December 6th, a young couple calls me. They have a young, male, blue Weim and a 5 year old son. They all come to visit with Rain. Rain seems to like them just fine, but their dog doesn't warm up the way I would like him to. They want to adopt, but I hesitate. They have no way of keeping the dogs separate in the car for the long ride home.

I ask them to make arrangements to pick Rain up at a later time without their dog or to bring a crate. They want to come the next day, Sunday. I tell a little white lie. I tell them that I don't do any rescue work on Sundays, as I need a day to recoup and relax. They want to come Monday after work. Monday, he calls and says he has to work late. I don't ask how late. Something is just telling me to stall. I tell him Tuesday will be fine. Tuesday, he calls and says his wife has had a change of heart and does not think adding another dog to their family right now is a good thing. I tell him that's fine and if they ever change their mind to let us know. I thanked them again for considering rescue dogs.

Rain waits for her forever home.

December 23rd, another call, another appointment with a couple that are self-professed "empty nesters". They are going out of town for the holiday, but want to see Rain the day they get back. They seem eager and excited. They show up early. They are a very nice couple that reminds me of my

husband and me. Their kids complain that their dogs are treated better than they were! We chat and the dogs are all into getting petted. Rain seems to draw back. She even leaves and goes down the hall. This is very unusual. Rain is peeking around the corner at us, but not wanting to join in. Very strange. They make arrangements with us to come back the next day with their dog to see how the two get along. Instead of a meeting we get a phone call. They have changed their mind. They don't think Rain is enough of the typical velcro Weim that they were looking for.

And Rain waits for her forever home.

Another call, another appointment. This time it's from a retired couple. They have 26 acres and some cows. They are looking for a good ol' dog to be a companion while working about the ranch. They drive 3.5 hours to see Rain. Now I know why the others didn't work out. It's a God called ahead story!

This time, it's love at first sight for all concerned. They visit. It's like we are all old friends. They brought pictures of their previous Weimaraner, a big beautiful boy who has since passed away. When they are getting ready to leave, Rain is sitting next to him looking into his eyes with that "I love you" look. She is eager to go to the door and jumps right into their SUV. I know this is her forever home. She is happy. Oh, and the name of their previous Weimaraner? His name was Sky."

♥xo...Volunteer, Foster, Donate, Adopt...xo♥