



Who's Next...



For some time I had visions of a tri colored (black, with tan and white), smooth coated (short hair), prick eared (ears that stand up), male Border Collie. I was in no hurry to meet this dog as I had multiple dogs already, but I could sense him and see him in my mind's eye. I'd see him standing beside me on a hill. Sometimes he'd be lying at my feet.

Since I retired my Border Collie Jon from sheep dog trialing, several people asked me when I would get another working dog. I wasn't in a hurry. My eldest dog was turning 15 and had been diagnosed with liver cancer, so I wanted to be there for him fully.

Getting a dog as a pup has not been a prerequisite for me. In fact, I have not had a puppy for 13 years. I have been totally fine being the last home for a dog who didn't work out for one reason or another in his or her previous home. I assumed this tri colored Border Collie would come to me as an adult just as the other dogs I had previously adopted.

I actually had given the dog of my visions very little thought as I trusted the dog to find me when the time was right. Then the text came. "I am thinking about breeding these two dogs. Since you don't have a dog to work sheep with, would you be interested in a pup?"

Oddly enough when I read this text, my heart skipped a beat. I was shocked at my reaction. Why would I get excited over a pup? I mean they are cute, but I didn't really want a pup. Besides, Indigo was still here.

So after a day or so I let the subject drop and refocused on taking care of Indigo who had begun his transition. I remember one day hearing Indigo say, "I sure would like to be in a puppy body again. This is not fun." Through my tears I told him I understood and I did. He deserved a young body that would be in sync with his powerful spirit.

It was a few weeks after his transition that I got the news that the female dog my friend had mentioned had indeed been bred. I felt guilty at the twinge of excitement that once again ran through me. I told myself, we'd just see, after all the parent dogs were both black and white, no tri and while Mom dog was a smooth coat, Dad was a rough (long haired). So while there was a chance these two could produce the pup of my vision, it was a chance only. Still the timing and my reaction to this news was interesting, so I decided I would at least go to meet the pups.

The pups were born on May 1st and from what I could tell they were all black and white. I was a little disappointed, but something told me I should still meet them. Days later came news about the pups and the breeder mentioned the "tri male". I nearly dropped my phone. I texted, "What? A tri?" She sent me a picture and there just under his tail was a spot of brown. "Okay," I thought, "not what I saw, but technically tri."

I have learned a long time ago to trust the signs from the animals and the Universe. Over time as the pup grew, so did his tan markings. There was no doubt about it, he was a tri and looking more and more like the dog I saw. His fur appeared to be smooth as well. As for his ears, well that is something that is often not determined until after they have gotten their adult teeth, but you guessed it, shortly after he came home his ears came up.

Was I looking? Not consciously, but I was open. And then the million dollar question, is he Indigo reincarnated? You may find this odd, but while I have danced around this question, I really haven't been ready or needing to know. Indigo was the dog who taught me to love each being for who they are in that lifetime, not who they were in a previous one.

For now I am content in knowing Bru belongs with me and I with him. He reminds me of life's continual circle and the importance of not giving up on loving. Our hearts are meant to be shared and loving this little guy only honors the love I will forever have for Indigo Thunderheart.

And so Bru's and my journey begins and my family is richer already for having him.

In Kinship,

Patty

New Online Workshop

The other day a woman was telling me how she couldn't travel to agility trials much anymore as one of her dogs was so fearful of car rides. I suggested she try some flower essences. Her answer was a classic, "I tried them and they didn't help." My reply which is also a classic, "What did you try, Rescue Remedy?" Her answer was no surprise, "Yes."

Like any other product, essences need to be used properly. While Rescue Remedy is a wonderfully beneficial remedy, it is rare that I use it alone. When dealing with an animal who does not travel well I usually recommend they couple their Rescue Remedy with Bach's Scleranthus. Scleranthus helps with neurological imbalance that often occurs with animals who have car issues.

Not only do we need to use the proper essences for maximum benefit, there are also the questions of how often and how to use the essences.

I have been using the essences for over 20 years with myself and my animals. I recommend them frequently in my animal communication practice. Do they take the place of my communicating? No. Do they add to it? Oh yes. Can others try them on their own and receive benefit? Definitely.

It saddens me when something so wonderful has been dismissed by a lot of animal people because they simply did not know there was so much more to using them. Thus my new online course, "The Diverse and Valuable Uses of Flower Essences," was born. Visit our [website](#) for more information!

"The Diverse and Valuable Uses of Flower Essences"

Dates: August 28 - September 3, 2015

Activities are self-paced.

Cost: \$65

PS ANIMAL WEBSITE: <http://www.psanimal.com>