

# CHARDONNAY

DOB 5/26/1990

Arabian, Mare

Saffyre Sanctuary Resident since 2012

The man who owned Chardonnay fell on very hard times; the boarding facility threatened to lock him out and lien the horses for unpaid board. The boarding facility was filthy; everything they walked on was ground up manure. The environment they lived in was akin to a feedlot. The horses were dirty, anxious and at a body score of 3-4. Their feet hadn't been done in 6 months. On the property they were butchering animals; legs of goats were laying on the ground as well as dead rats. Unlike Baskey, Char could see all of the butchering, which accounts for most of her fears and deep sadness. Through the help of animal communicator and Psychic Healer, Sandra Harrick, we found out the depth of her caring and intense suffering. The YouTube video is on our Facebook site.

Understandably, Char still exhibits a lot of fear and mistrust but she also comes out of her shell on occasion. She is connecting more to people in a reserved way, so don't feel as if she doesn't like you when she walks away. She appreciates a lot of patience, kindness, and calm energy. She has a fear of going through gates therefore special care is taken so that she doesn't reinforce the habit of running in and out of her stall and turn out areas. She loves to have "spa day" which consists of a bath and full grooming. She loves carrots but isn't so fond of apples. We often turn her out in the big arena alone so she doesn't worry about the boys chasing her, but sometimes she's fine with other horse company.

Char has very subtle healing qualities as well. Charity Poole wrote: "It was nearly sunset as I sat in a chair, in the middle of the round pen with the horse, Chardonnay. As Esta suggested, I began to meditate and repeat silently, 'I am open to receive whatever message you have for me.' Chardonnay slowly began walking circles around me. I closed my eyes, and focused on my breathing. Soon I felt her breath on my shoulder. She stood behind me, placed her muzzle over my left shoulder, and then my right, breathing softly. I felt my shoulders relax, and a feeling of release wash over me. The tears started to come."