



**A PUBLICATION OF GOLDHEART GOLDEN RETRIEVER RESCUE, INC. P.O. BOX 394 CHESTER, MD 21619 PHONE: 410-877-9697 WEBSITE: WWW.GOLDHEART.ORG**

## **A LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT**

Happy Fall Y'all. My, the summer certainly flew by quickly. All the staying home meant the gang here got lots of swim time and plenty of walks. Hope it was the same for your furry family members.

Sadly, as you know, all of the fundraisers were cancelled. That resulted in, of course, no funding coming in but most of all, we did not get to see any of our GoldHeart families and the furkids. It's always great to see everyone at these functions and catch up on how the dogs have adjusted to their new homes. Unfortunately, we did not even attempt to schedule the GH picnic.

Things with the rescue are very slow. As you know we still are not accepting applications because of the COVID issues. Our goal is to keep GoldHeart families and their furkids safe. The vets are still asking us to not call for information on potential adopters because of the crazy business hours they are keeping to try to see their clients. They really don't want to take time to talk to the application coordinator. We are hoping to revisit the applications issue soon. I know some rescues are doing virtual visits and we could possibly do that if there is not a dog in the home already. As you know we always like to see the interaction between the existing dog and the dog that is visiting. We have had cases where the family dog is not too keen on having another dog on the property.

We have not taken in a lot of dogs since March. 1 here, 1 there but not the steady flow. We have turned some dogs down because of issues that the owners or shelters luckily made us aware of. No dogs coming in in a way is great because that hopefully means as a rescue we are doing our job. Our goal is to rescue but our hope is that someday we won't have to. No dogs coming in also takes us to another subject. Scammers, everywhere you look there are scammers. We have a FB page and you do have to request to join that page, the board members try to check out everyone as best they can but some have slipped by and started advertising puppies on our page. Those folks are immediately removed. If you are on our FB page and something looks suspicious please let a board member know so that it can be addressed. Sadly one of our GH family members got taken for a few hundred dollars. We know that it is very hard to wait for a dog especially now that folks are working from home and have time to train a puppy or spend time with a new family member but please beware. If you can't go and physically meet this dog or the price is great no doubt if it's too good to be true than it is.

Now this brings us to Mr. Wrigley GH# 1159. Wrigley was surrendered by his family at the tender age of 9 weeks. Although they loved him very much in the short amount of time they had him they were not prepared to handle his medical issues and expenses. The estimate they had gotten for his bladder, kidney and other issues was about \$6000. They knew almost immediately that things were not right. They called the breeder who said if he came back they would put him down. The family could not accept that. They called GoldHeart and we immediately went and got him. It was a sad and hard decision for his family. We immediately contacted the vets at Matthew Ryan School of Veterinary Medicine in Phila. Wrigley continues to baffle all the specialists and 1 test after another leads us to no answers yet. We will continue to keep everyone updated on our FB page and on our website.

Wrigley is listed under Long Term Fosters for now. His bio is updated usually with each visit to the specialist. The testing has become quite expensive for this little guy so if you have not donated and would like to you can do so on the website.

The entire board would like to thank everyone for all the donations that have come in for Wrigley GH# 1159. We are always humbled at the generosity of our members and their love for the breed and this little guy.

I'm sure by now you have all gotten the word that the 2021 calendars are out and ready for purchase. These make wonderful Christmas gifts especially if your new family member happens to be in the calendar.

Last but not least, many of our GoldHeart families have had to help their furkids over the Rainbow Bridge and our hearts go out to them. It sure seems like a lot this year so there are many broken hearts out there. Hugs to all of you.

We thank you all for your dedication and willingness to be there for GoldHeart and the precious souls that we take in and give a second chance for a great life. We could not do this alone.



## HERE'S WRIGLEY!

### 2021 CALENDARS ON SALE NOW!!!



Don't Miss out on the GoldHeart 2021 Calendar!

Please hurry to secure your copy and enjoy 12 months of Pure Gold and show your support for the Rescue all year long! Our calendar also makes a great gift for the golden lovers in your lives!

TO ORDER and pay for one or more CALENDARS: Follow this link:

<http://goldheart.org/2020/09/goldheart-calendar/>.

To order via personal check, send your check payable to GoldHeart with a note that includes your shipping address, contact email or phone number, and the number of calendars you are ordering. Mail to GoldHeart at PO Box 394, Chester, MD 21619. After receipt, the calendars will be mailed to you.

In addition, we are starting our Giving Thanks For Goldens Fundraiser early this year, and for all donations of \$100 or more and received through December 31, 2020, donors will be mailed a complimentary GoldHeart 2021 Calendar.

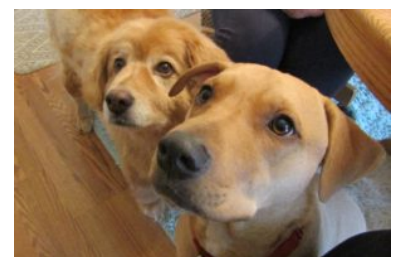
To make a donation under the fundraising campaign, you can follow this link or type in at your web browser to make a donation by Pay Pal or credit card. <https://goldheart.org/about-goldheart/make-a-donation/> Alternatively, you can mail a check payable to GoldHeart @ PO Box 394, Chester, MD 21619



**BUDDY GH-1109**

## HAPPY TAILS...

**HAPPINESS IS A FOREVER  
HOME FOR OUR 4 LEGGED  
FAMILY MEMBERS!**



**DUNCAN GH-1067**



**WINNIE GH-1123**

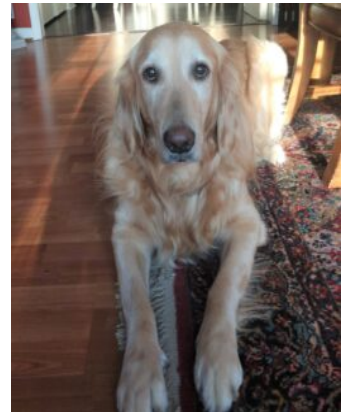
We adopted Winnie (formerly Sadie) GH# 1123 in October 2019. We had stopped at the Goldheart booth at Harrisburg's Woofstock event looking to adopt a mellow, older male. After some discussion about us & our existing dogs, Barb told us a recent pup had arrived who needed us. Winnie was a 7 month female English cream golden from a PA puppy mill diagnosed with hydrocephalus. After much discussion and soul searching we decided to try.

The past year has been trying at times, as she navigated her first home, learned how to be a dog (from our 13 year old super Aussie), needed spayed, and we learned her habits & balanced medications to control her disease. She recently received a fabulous report from our neurologist vet.

She has blossomed into a beautiful, trusting, loving girl who is happy all the time and loves to meet people & dogs on our daily walks. As I'm retired, she has become my faithful shadow, loves rides in the car, hikes, and helps me with gardening work (see pic ☐).

Thank you Goldheart for our beautiful girl!

## **...MORE HAPPY TAILS!**

**TJ GH-1142****PHOEBE GH-1155****PIA (PRECIOUS) GH-1158**

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# **Happiness is a new home for an old friend!**

# CROSSING OVER THE RAINBOW BRIDGE



**SMUCKER GH-1016**

Oh Smucker, how I will always have you in my heart. You came into my life at 12 years young, and were very near blind and deaf. You blessed me and your new fur friend Bootsie from the first day we met you. You learned so quickly, and it was wonderful to see you move from the kitchen into the entire house, and how happy you were when you realized the whole house, and the soft carpet was yours to enjoy. What fun, watching you in a big yard with soft green grass to play in. Bootsie was also so happy to welcome you into the dog pool and she loved playing with you and was proud to introduce you the world of soft toys.

There truly is nothing like adopting a senior dog. It was simply the best 3 years with Smucker! So many smiles, laughter and love to cherish forever. Smucker left us 2 months shy of age 15, and we miss him every day, as do his other friends at a local store where Smucker became the store mascot.

We were so blessed you were a part of our lives. See you again at the Rainbow Bridge.

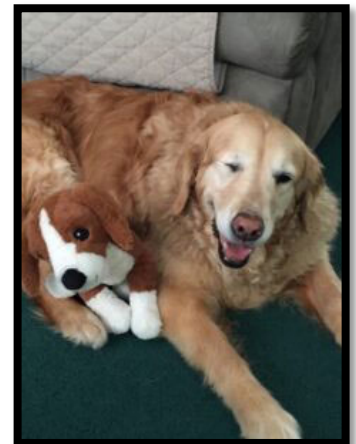
We love you and miss you!

*Pamela Meeker and Bootsie*

On Monday, April 13, 2020, we said goodbye to sweet Lilly. She was 14, and suddenly developed a degenerative nerve disorder. She got much worse over the weekend and we took her to the vet and had to make that awful decision. I'm sure she is playing tug of war with her sole mate, Daisy. We adopted Daisy (GH-877) and her bonded friend Lilly together from Goldheart in May 2014. I'm so glad we did. Lilly's original name was Lizzy. She was the ultimate golden retriever sweetheart. She loved everyone and all creatures. She finished out the final years of her life blind and deaf but never lost her loving spirit. Even during our numerous trips to vets she always had to go behind the reception desks and say hello to the staff. She was such a great friend and family member.

**RIP Lilly – Forever in our Hearts**

*The Dunn family*



**LILY GH-876**



**SPENCER GH-1042**

It is with regret that I have to let you know of the passing of Spencer, GH-1042. I adopted Spencer in September 2017, when he was 10 years young. Despite his senior status, he remained very much a puppy and was always happy to play with one of his toys including his favorite stuffed duck. Spencer was always happy to greet anyone and knew that anyone who came upon us wanted to pet him. While our time together was too short, he brought great joy to my life and was always the best companion.

Thank you....JOHN SULLIVAN



GOOFUS GH-897

Goofus was one of 10 pups born to Cuddles on April 12, 2012. The then owners kept him and Cuddles and sold the rest. We adopted Goofus (GH897), age 2 years 4 months and Cuddles (GH896), who was probably 4 plus. After being with us only a few days, we noticed behaviors not familiar of Goldens...timid, scared, no trust in humans, fear of things in our hands, etc. After having an animal behavior specialist observe them here at home, she suggested that they had probably been abused. She worked with us on ways to win their trust and help them adjust. After a period of time, they became more comfortable and at ease in our home and started to trust our family.

Goofus grew into a sweet lovable family member. Once a guest came in to visit, and he checked you out, he would love to be petted, have a tummy rub and gladly accept all the treats you were willing to give him. Sitting and staying for treats was the greatest trick he knew! He would be so obedient if you had a treat in your hand-nothing would distract him! He loved to be brushed and petted. He was easy to train (with delicious treats, of course) and soon learned simple commands (that neither of them knew when they came here). Goofus quickly learned to sit, stay-unless there was a squirrel, deer or other dog in view-in which case his chasing instinct got the best of him! He learned to give paw, lie down, fetch (mostly, but sometimes got distracted and forgot to bring). He would love to chase whatever toy we threw in the yard for him, sometimes dropping one toy to chase another if we were throwing one for Cuddles. He would, most of the time, bring his toy back proudly trotting to us. When he decided the game was over, he would simply lie down in the yard with his toy.

He and Cuddles learned "door" when it was time to go back inside, and would go to our back door and wait. They both knew treat, outside, walk, tuggie as a name for a toy, and car so we had to spell sometimes if we were not quite ready for them. Goofus' favorite activity was keeping our yard free of squirrels. He would stalk a squirrel, and chase the squirrel up a tree. Satisfied that he had treed the squirrel, he would sit and watch the tree branches. Unfortunately, most times the squirrel would have moved on to another tree-usually seen by Cuddles who would move to the other trees. Goofus would steadfastly sit and watch the tree branches of the first tree the squirrel went up!! Hence, he earned the name Goofus! He loved to catch snowballs, and was mystified when they disappeared in his mouth. He would look around on the snow-covered ground for them! He loved being out in the snow and running his nose through the snow on the ground.

Goofus was our guard dog! He would bark at and try to chase anything moving in our yard, our neighbor's yards, in the woods behind us and/on the road in front of our house. If he saw a biker, runner, dog and walker or truck on one side of the yard, he would run to the fence and along it. Then, when it got out of sight, he would quickly run around the back of the house and garage and bark near the fence on the other side of the yard. He would be so fast and was so strong that you had to be certain to get out of his way or be run over. He and the new puppy next door would see each other out, and run to the side fence and play the game of running back and forth along the fence barking at each other, until one or the other would tire, then they would both sit and rest. Then one would start the game over again! She was a great exerciser for him, and he would always come inside exhausted from the chase, get a drink and sleep for quite a while.

Neither Cuddles nor Goofus wanted to go anywhere near the garage or get in the car for the longest time. But recently after we had to go to the vets' offices frequently, he would walk with us into the garage and get in the car, then sit and look out as we drove. We could say car, and he would head to the door. Even after he was not running and playing as much, Goofus was always up for at least one toss of a tuggie and still loved to go outside. We have had a wonderful 6 years with Goofus, and he became a different dog than when he first came to us. He earned his name with his silly antics and we loved watching him become a terrific member of our family. His death came quicker than we anticipated, although he probably was aware that his body was changing. He played and ate well until that last afternoon when his body just gave up. He died around 7 PM on the evening of 8/28/2020. He is missed by Cuddles and all of us, even all our neighbors and friends who knew him. He made quite an impression on the staffs of the vets that we had to see. A few of the techs who worked with him a lot were very impressed with his loving sweet nature and happy smile and tail wagging when he saw them.

**RIP Goofus – You are in our Hearts forever....THE STURGES FAMILY**

*The Sturges Family*



Leo was a 13 year old member of the white muzzle society, and his family turned to GoldHeart because they were having financial difficulties and had to move from their home.

This handsome boy landed softly in a wonderful GoldHeart foster home in early March, and sadly, was diagnosed with advanced kidney disease. GoldHeart determined it would be in his best interest to remain in his loving foster home until his final sunset and he became a long term foster. As you can see by these images, he had a wonderful final chapter, and his foster mom told us on his good days he loved to carry “Floppy Ears” around and enjoyed spending afternoons in the yard during gardening time, and enjoyed barking at dogs walking by on the path near the yard. Unfortunately, that final sunset came too soon, and Leo crossed over on August 8. Although he was only with GoldHeart a short while, the love he shared was beyond compare. His foster mom told us, “Leo passed on quickly and peacefully as I petted him. He was a very good dog. Loving, intelligent and thoughtful of his humans.”



**LEO GH-1143**

A huge thank you to his devoted and caring foster family, and please know GoldHeart is forever grateful for the loving care you gave to Leo....The Hunt Family



**BRITTANY GH-1009**

Our beloved Britt (Brittany Sue, Mija, Woo-woo), was a beautiful deep red golden and appeared in our lives to help our hearts heal after losing our Paige, and later as we said goodbye to her beloved brothers Duke and Teddy. She was a girly-girl, always crossed her paws, and her mottos were “strike a pose” she loved the camera, and “treat” or “cookie” were music to her ears and would wake her from a dead sleep. She came to us in late November 2016, after her life-long family took her to the vet to put down because they could not afford TPLO surgery. GoldHeart stepped in and we fostered her through this surgery and rehab, and a few other surgeries – she always handled each hurdle with ease, and quickly bounced back to being all about Britt. She grabbed and soothed our hearts, made us laugh with her jumps, woo-woo talking, circling, pawing the carpet, walking you on her leash, and loving her stuffed toys, belly rubs and getting brushed – all Golden! She became our failed foster June 17, 2017. She was a fabulous GH representative with a big personality, going to fundraising activities and always up and ready when she heard, “let’s go to work.” Britt did so many home visits with me, and always did great with all the other dogs and potential adopters she got to charm and meet. She was a gracious hostess to many fosters, and visiting dogs (but Daddy’s lap was reserved for her), and eventually Britt charmed one of our most difficult rescues to date – Jay – JJ. She loved traveling with us, hanging with her rescue sister Goldie, and enjoyed trips, especially to be with family in Kentucky, and was thrilled visiting cousins at Smith Mountain Lake – boating and swimming – A golden’s dream vacay (this was the background for GH’s calendar photo shoot – Brittany – Miss August 2018).

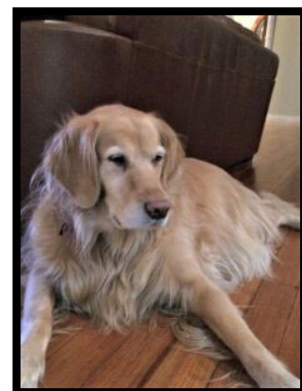
On National Rescue Dog Day 2020, within just a few hours, our rescue girl went from being lethargic to crossing over the rainbow bridge. A tumor the size of a softball on her spleen had ruptured and 2 liters of blood filled her belly. The Annapolis emergency vet was almost certain it was Hemangiosarcoma. We Golden owners know this is the one diagnosis you never want to hear. Even with surgery and chemo, the life expectancy is just months. The vet provided all options, but kindly said, if she was my dog, I would let her go. She was just feeling drained due to lack of blood yesterday, and we did not want her to get worse, or experience pain. Despite COVID-19 restrictions, they brought her out to us and we loved on her, and then she got her sleepy drug, and the vet helped her cross over in our arms. She is again with her brothers Duke and Teddy, and foster-sibs Belle and Smiley. Rest in Peace our awesome beautiful Woo-Woo. Even though you were only with us 3.5 years, it was a magical journey of love and fun that will last us a lifetime. Thank you Britt, thank you GoldHeart...The Martinez Family

Thank you GoldHeart for bringing this beautiful girl into our lives!

In November 2013, we had the privilege of adopting the most wonderful Golden Retriever. She was turned over to GoldHeart after neighbors reported that she was tied to a tree all day and was emaciated. We called her Maddie. She was beautiful, smart and very loving. Tentative with us at first, she quickly learned to love and cuddle. She was a perfect member of our family, so loving and smart. She brought us, and all those that met her, so much joy. We had her 7 wonderful years. Everybody that met her loved her and she loved them.

We will always be grateful to you GoldHeart.

*The Conley Family*



**MADDIE GH-863**

**ASH GH-1001**

Ash, oh Ash. You came to me as a foster dog from Egypt, the epitome of how cruel and unkind the world can be. You had been living in a garbage dump, you were malnourished and starving, you were infested with parasites, you had been shaved, your eyes were so infected you could barely open them, your hips were deformed and your back legs weak and withered, and worst of all, you hung your head in shame for how cruel the world had treated you. You had no reason to think the world you had just come to would be any better than the world you had just left.

But Ash, you were beautiful from the moment I laid eyes on you and I knew there was a spark of spirit still inside you that could be reignited. You became my heart dog at that moment and I vowed to you that you'd never know another bad day for the rest of your life.

Despite your cruel beginnings and the uncertainty and fear I'm sure you felt, you never showed an ounce of anger or aggression. You accepted my comfort and love and slowly came out of your shell to trust me. You realized that the world can be kind and caring and

full of all good things. You quit hanging your head and you started wagging your tail and smiling! That moment when I realized you trusted me and I could comfort you is precious to me. I knew for certain at that point we'd get the spirit of Ash not only rekindled, but brought to a full flame!

And wow, what an incredible spirit you had. You overcame your fear of the world, you forgave the world for how cruelly it had treated you, and you loved all humans who loved you. Honestly, wherever we went, people were automatically drawn to you. You had a gorgeously handsome big square head! You would stare intently with those eyes, not wavering until the human realized you wanted to be noticed and get some attention. You won hearts far and wide. With your medical conditions that needed ongoing treatment over the years, we visited many veterinarian offices and the staff at all of those offices LOVED you! Every vet visit, you thought it was a party thrown just for you. And you know what Ash? You made it feel like it WAS a party! I've never known a dog to get SO excited to see all his favorite people at the vet office. You were a special gem.

I knew when I adopted you that my years with you might not be as long as I would hope for. But I considered each day with you a precious gift. Never a day went by that you weren't loved on and cuddled and told that you were the most amazing dog in the world. You were a superstar to me. You overcame so much from your early life and became the sweetest, gentlest, most perfect dog!

You came into GoldHeart September 2016, and departed this world May 2020. Cancer, on its third try, eventually got the best of you. I wish I had had more years with you, but I know you are free from pain and in a peaceful place now. The love you showed me during those years leaves me with incredible memories and so many happy smiles every time I think of you.

You are one absolutely amazing, beautiful, and unforgettable dog, Ash. My heart is forever changed. Run free, my sweet boy....Sarah McIlvaine

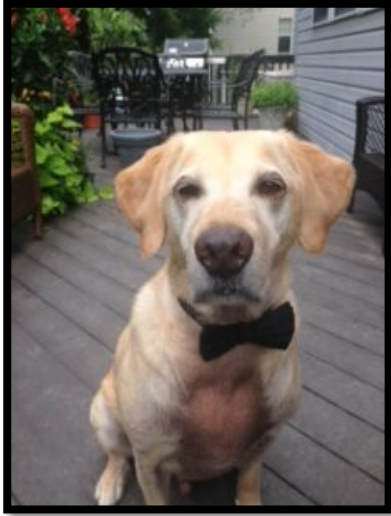
Finnegan's nickname was Sheldon from The Big Bang Theory show. He was a lovable squirrel. He had "his spot" behind my husband's chair. He would get spooked by the craziest things. He and our 2-year old cat were best buddies having 2+ wrestling matches per day. And his only toy was a pillow and it had to be a certain type pillow.

I took him to school and the kids read to him. He was particularly drawn to the special needs children. It was though he thought "I understand your struggles because I have struggles too."

Run free in Heaven sweet boy. We love you and miss you so much!

*The Gustkey Family*

**FINNEGAN GH-691**



BUBBA GH-986

Bubba, aka Bob, was our first foster dog. He had been picked up as a stray and taken to a shelter. He was very thin and had lost much of his hair. His skin was dark with infection. A kind woman rescued him from the shelter but turned him over to Goldheart when she learned he had a heart murmur. That's how he became our foster dog.

Bob was emaciated and very frightened when he arrived, but from the moment he looked into my eyes I could see what a gentle, sweet soul he was, how much he had been through and the abundance of love he had to give. We slowly nursed him back to health. We celebrated every pound that he gained and every patch of hair that he grew. He slowly began to trust us and, after several pantry raids, he finally began to realize that he would always get plenty of food and lots of love at our home. We adopted him a few months later and he became an "official" member of our family.

Bob loved everyone he met and was always at the door when we came home with tail wagging, ready to shower us with love. He loved his squeaky stuffed toys, belly rubs and being with his people. He even became a Goldheart goodwill ambassador welcoming each of our next 3 foster dogs, helping ease their fear and showing them the ropes. He died suddenly on September 18, 2020. Although he was only with us for a short 5 years, we are blessed to have had him.

Thank you Goldheart for bringing him into our lives. He was loved and cherished and we miss him every day. He will always be in our hearts.

*The Goodman Family*

Fenwick left the green earth in March 2020. But he gave us memories that will be remembered often. Anyone who has a dog will know what that means. He was a faithful companion and will be missed.

*The Zarin Family*



FENWICK GH-859

**MAY EACH OF YOU THAT HAVE  
LOST YOUR WONDERFUL PUPPY  
FIND PEACE IN KNOWING YOU  
GAVE THEM LOVE AND SAFETY  
EVERY DAY.**

**THANK YOU FROM GOLDHEART!**

And God said, I will send them  
without wings so no one suspects  
they are angels





**WANT TO HAVE YOUR GOLDHEART PUP FEATURED IN THE 2022 CALENDAR?**

**WE'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU. PLEASE SEND US AN EMAIL AT:  
CALENDAR@GOLDHEART.ORG**

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## **FRIENDS OF GOLDHEART**

**Scooper Hero** - 3114 Royston Avenue - Baltimore, MD 21214  
410-319-6630 or 1-877-319-6630  
contact@scooperhero.com

**Mt. Airy Veterinary Associates** – 6 East Ridgeville Blvd – Mt. Airy, MD 21771 – 301-829-4099

**Moe's Bar and Grill** – 4709 Gettysburg Rd. – Mechanicsburg, PA

**Shiloh Veterinary Clinic** – 100 Morgan Lane – York, PA

**Healing Hands Animal Hospital** – 727 East Main St – Salisbury, MD 21804

**Churchville Vet.com** – Churchville Veterinary Clinic – Greenbrier Veterinary Clinic – Swan Creek Veterinary Clinic

**Canine Spa – Dillsburg** – Facebook: [www.facebook.com/caninespadillsburg](https://www.facebook.com/caninespadillsburg)

**Dirty Dog Makeover** – Annette Melhorn – Mobile Grooming  
[www.canaltownelabs.com](http://www.canaltownelabs.com) - Kristin Wade

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Everyone at GoldHeart Golden Retriever Rescue, Inc. would like to thank you for your continuing support and generous contributions to our organization. We could not survive without them.

