

2007

Froster's story,

Froster's story begins with my three daughters, Cara, Caitlyn and Crystal. For years they had shared their toys, food and love with a sun conure, Sunshine. Sadly, Sunshine died right before Christmas and it devastated my daughters. It also crushed my heart as well. In March, my daughter and I were at a local pet store buying supplies for our many non-human friends that share our household, 4 box turtles, 3 dogs, 1 cat and a nanday conure. After seeing the amazons at the pet store my daughter told me, "Mom I think I am ready to love another bird." The requirements; she wanted one that would cuddle, love music, talk to her and be her companion. You see all three of my girls home school. Cara is not only my oldest but also the most sensitive of the brood. It is said she collects babies, old people and animals. So thus began the hunt for the right bird. We started researching on the web and after thinking we had decided on either a yellow nape or an African Grey, we started contacting breeders. Two separate people told us about Mary and believe it or not she was only a half hour away. I called her and she told me about a Goffin's cockatoo that she thought would be perfect for us. We went that afternoon and visited Foster, aka Frosty. The girls all fell in love. Cara and I went back a couple of days later and volunteered for just a couple of hours with all of the birds. I never imagined how much work her husband and her had to put in each day, or the expense it would require. When we stepped inside the dome a sun conure flew to me and it reminded me so much of Sunshine I cried. What a blessing it is for these birds that Mary and John love them so. What a blessing it is for people like me to get to see them interact and care for these birds. On Monday Cara and I went back and once again spent a few hours with Mary's precious friends. Then we took Foster home. What a blessing he is. Nicknamed Froster, he has become the heart of this ragtag bunch. The girls adore him and I think he likes them as well. He is the sweetest bird we have ever known and you can tell that he has been much loved. Thank you, Mary, for giving us the gift of knowing Froster and loving him as our own. My prayer is that each person that reads this email will remember you in their prayers and that they will think of the resources required for caring for birds like our Froster, and will remember to ask for God's provision for those birds, be it money, or donated time. Also, if they have the resources themselves, that they will donate them.

The Haney Household