



# The Owl's Journal

March 1, 2007

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Volume 1, Issue 5  
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## The Laughter of A Golden Eagle

Last month, I went to the zoo and met a seemingly distressed golden eagle. He was squawking and screaming how life had done him wrong. "You got to help me," he pleaded. I told him I would be back. Since then I've returned several times and have been greeted by a smiling golden eagle.

"Got you to come back, didn't I?" The eagle said as he jumped up on a log.

"You sure did. So what's up?"

"Nothing. It was just my job to get you to come back," he laughed.

"So you're okay?" I asked.

"Couldn't be better." the raptor replied. "Go on, enjoy the day."

What a goofball, I thought as I left him and headed towards the polar bears. His scheme had worked.



## Things aren't always as they seem



I took a road trip to the Arizona-Sonora Desert Museum this past month. There I met a beaver. He was swimming back and forth in his little pond environment. From the underwater windows I could watch the bubbles float out from his fur as he swam by. Then he stopped right in front of me. His head seemed to be as large as mine and his big, brown body hung freely in the water. I had never been stared at by a beaver before. "Do you understand now?" he asked breaking his gaze as he started to swim back and forth in front of me.

"Yes, I see it now." It was as though the beaver had sent a large ball of thought that unwrapped itself in my

brain. Within this thought bomb was the knowledge of what the zoo animals were really doing. "It's our job," the beaver's voice echoed. "We volunteered for the position of being ambassadors of our species. It is a high honor to come and teach simply by being. We are not tortured. We are no more caged than you are. We have chosen to be here. We pace back and forth to give ourselves a little exercise and to make ourselves available for you to see."

"But weren't you captured and taken from your homes? Don't you feel imprisoned?" I asked.

"We are here in service. If a man believes he must wrestle the alligator to capture him, then the alligator will put up the fight. If the man believes he can call the alligator to come out and walk into the cage

freely, then the alligator will do that. We are mirrors to each and every one of you. What do you see when you look at the gorilla in the cage? Do you see a mighty being here to teach about another life form on the planet, or do you see a broken animal whose spirit has been taken? Both are valid. Both are you."

The idea of animals volunteering to be in the zoo had never occurred to me and yet it made perfect sense. How else would we ever know these animals existed if they didn't come willingly to be with us. Sure we can argue that they were kidnapped and caged, but were they? What if everything and everyone in the Universe were exactly where they were supposed to be, doing exactly what they were supposed to be doing? Think about it.

## The Road to Home

I was a New Englander for most of my life and moved to sunny New Mexico to experience bright sunshine and snowless winters. That has not been the case this year. I have shoveled more snow than all my years in the Northeast or so it seems. Desperately needing a break from the white stuff my partner and I took a road trip to Arizona to visit family.

Hot and sunny Phoenix was the perfect remedy for cold bones. After a short visit and a night in Sedona we headed home. It snowed in Sedona and Flagstaff with the weather heading east. I feared having to travel because snow only makes a



long trip longer. There was an important appointment the next day that couldn't be missed so we set out on the journey.

Roads on the edge of freezing were not my idea of fun. I asked my inner guides if we would have a safe and easy journey home. The answer came very quick and clear, "Yes." In that exact moment I looked up into a

very tall pine tree and saw a big black bird. As we drove closer we saw that it was a bald eagle! It was sitting scoping the scene. What an amazing gift Spirit had given us. From that point the clouds opened up, the sun shown and the roads were clear. We made it home without any problems.

Pondering the amazing sight of the eagle, I realized he answered a larger question. Yes, I will have a safe and easy journey *Home*. I can walk my path knowing ever more deeply that I am safe and divinely guided at all times.

*Photo by Jettye S., who also saw an eagle that week. Thank you.*

## Dear Madison

One day after Bingo, I was in the back of the hall when an elderly woman approached and started talking about her cat. She reminded me of the terrible flood we had experienced a few years back. She had lost her house and all her belongings. "The cat survived!" She stated with a smile. "That old dumb cat and I; we had to rebuild everything together. And we did." She stood tall with the air of achievement. She went on to tell how the two of them had finally settled into their new home. It had been a long haul.

Her demeanor of pride shifted and she became solemn, yet forced a smile as she said, "You won't believe this, the other day that old cat finished his dinner, went to the door as he had done for sixteen

years to go out and then he paused. He looked straight at me in such a way I knew he was saying good-bye. The weird thing was, I opened the door." A tear started to roll down her cheek and then I started to cry. The cat never came back. The story of this woman and her cat prompted me to write a poem that I would like to share.

*Rita W. in New York*



### Paws in the Snow

Take heart, the new day is coming.

And even when this day seems hard,

Tomorrow can answer the call to heal.

And slowly time will pass and we can

Remember with fondness

And not with sorrow.

Take heart, the new day is coming.

And as we walk along, we're never alone.

For there is memory that can guide us.

Be with us and remind us,

That love is never ending,

That love is never ending.

**Good-bye  
is never  
easy.**



## The Secret

I love the wonderful synchronicity of the Universe. I recently watched the DVD *The Secret*, which is an infomovie on the Law of Attraction. It is my norm to watch things of this nature so if you work with the laws of manifestation the film holds no new information. However, if you haven't played with these Universal laws, it is a must see. The reason I urge you to watch it is because not only will it improve your life, it will improve your animal's life.

I find in my work there are always themes going on. It is as though the world is one big sorority. When one person has something



happening they all do:) I know, I have plenty of personal experience.

Anyway, there have been many calls regarding animals and their behaviors. We stare at them to see if they are going to be sick. We anticipate that they will be sick. We watch them with worried eyes and then wha-la they puke on the rug before our very eyes. So did we attract this into our lives, or was the animal sick...just because what...? I don't know, something to ponder.

According to the law of

attraction our "thoughts create things." So are we manifesting our pets illnesses or funky behavior? They often take on what we can't handle. Something else to ponder.

All I know is that since I have a fly boy pup, I will start to focus on what a calm and serene boy he is. I will visualize driving down a country road with this little dog who quietly gazes upon a herd of cows. I feel the pleasure of a calm dog. I manifest this calm, peaceful pup. And it is so. Stay tuned, I'll let you know if it works.

[www.theseecret.tv](http://www.theseecret.tv)

## Companion Pets

When Noah, my Cairn Terrier started to mope around the house after her best friend moved away, I was faced with a dilemma, do I get her a playmate? Noah was an only dog. She had her best friend that she visited daily, but circumstances changed and she was left alone. Noah spent her days under the bed. It was pretty pathetic.

After some serious thought and watching the poor little dog, it was clear she needed a companion. The first decision; where do I find a dog? I didn't feel lead to seek out a breeder. It was clear that the next dog would be a pound puppy. In my mind the perfect dog would be short, have pointed ears, be a girl, and not shed. In fact, another Cairn Terrier would be ideal. So off to the pound Noah and I went.

We looked up and down the cages of abandon dogs. Most of them were big, too big. There was a small African Wild Dog that we brought out to the meet and greet cage where Noah waited. As soon as the dog was let loose it jumped on Noah. This did not go over well. We brought out a mid size dog who looked like a larger version of Noah. He was very sweet but had a lot of issues. I knew in my heart that I didn't have the time to help him and trusted that the perfect per-



*Madison holds Frodo as Noah smiles in approval at the shelter's meet and greet area.*

son, if meant to be, would rescue him. We moved on and tried three other dogs, none of them suited Noah.

Discouraged we did one last walk through when a little white, gangly, boy dog with floppy ears caught our attention. When I picked him up, I was immediately covered in white fur. His eyes were watering. I put him down in the pen with Noah. Their tails started to wag. Within seconds, they took a play stance and gently started to paw at each other. It was love at first sight. The place was closing and a decision had to be made. Within three minutes of meeting this little dog, we claimed him as ours. Frodo, we called him. He wasn't my idea of the perfect dog, but he was Noah's. Over time, I came to realize he was perfect for me as well.

**They will show us the way if we let them.**



Noah and Frodo have naptime on the sofa.

## Owl Wisdom

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Do you have any stories or antidotes you would like to share with other like minded folks? Send them in and we can share them in The Owl's Journal.

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*"Appreciation is the fastest and highest vibration we can use for attraction."*

Lynn Grabborn



(Madison, Frodo and Noah)

Madison Owl, MA, is an Animal Communicator dedicated to bringing the truth of the animal to their human counterpart. Her ability to connect with the animal's spirit allows her to work with animals all over the country via telephone. Sessions are a minimum of 15 minutes and are \$2/minute. As a Quantum Energy Practitioner, Madison's multi-dimensional energy work assists in the restoration of emotional, physical, mental and spiritual balance in animals and humans. Appointments are available for distance balancing. Please call for more information 505-577-6207.

## Grapes and Raisins are Toxic to Dogs

*A case about raisin toxicity written by a vet.*

My patient was a 56-pound, 5 yr old male neutered lab mix that ate half a canister of raisins sometime between 7:30 AM and 4:30 PM on Tuesday. The dog started to vomit, shake and have diarrhea around 1 AM Wednesday but the owner didn't call my emergency service until 7AM.

I had heard about raisins and grapes causing acute Renal failure but had not seen a formal paper on the subject. The dog was brought in immediately. I contacted the ASPCA National Animal Poison Control Center and they

said to give IV fluids at 1 ½ times maintenance and watch the kidney values for the next 48-72 hours.

We placed an IV catheter and started the fluids. However, in spite of our efforts by 5 PM the dog was in acute renal failure. For the best care, I sent him to MedVet for overnight treatment.

The dog started vomiting again overnight at MedVet. His renal values crashed and his blood pressure skyrocketed. Realizing the hopelessness of the situation the owners elected to euthanize.

This was a very sad case - great dog, great owners who had no idea raisins could be a toxin.

Please alert everyone you know who has a dog of this very serious risk. Poison control said as few as 7 raisins or grapes could be toxic. Many people I know give their dogs grapes or raisins as treats. Any exposure should give rise to immediate concern.

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