



# Zeus

**Strong, Fearless, Free**



I was only 2 years old and scheduled for slaughter when Momma Karen saved me. I was strong and willing to work, but no matter what I did I was not able to please those who owned me. They even said that I was unmanageable! So they abandoned me to the desperation, pain, misery, and suffering of the kill pens, and left me with a lifetime of emotional and physical scars.

When I arrived at Rush Creek Sanctuary, I thought I had was in heaven. I was on a ranch with fresh air, blue sky, and green grass as far as the eye could see; and, there were other animals - lots of them - roaming free. Mr. Brooks, Momma Karen, and others were there to greet me; and, everyone was so nice. I even had my own corral, with fresh hay and water. The other animals even came over to greet me - dogs, Donks, the Bovines with long horns, and the black Brutes with long fuzzy tails.

I was welcome here.

Momma Karen tells me that I am a Percheron, from a strong and proud line of equines; and that I have been named after the powerful of all Gods in ancient Greek mythology - Zeus, the ruler, protector, and father of all. She told me that Zeus was the god that made sure that there was sunshine and light in everyone's heart, and that he was the ultimate authority who shaped the destinies of gods and mortals by wielding thunder and lightning to control the weather. Momma Karen also told me that he was compassionate while guiding law, and fate.

I am doing my best to fulfill that heritage and legacy.

I was nervous and anxious when I got here. I was scared and would front kick at all the people who came up to me. I actually kicked a visitor, Mr. David. I'm ashamed of myself now. For a month I kept kicking until one day it hit me. I really was loved, I had a home and I believed what moma karen said when she said God is watching over me. I slowly walked up to moma karen and put my head on her shoulder and let out a big sign of relief, but my physical scars have healed, and Momma Karen and the others talked to me, sang to me, and hugged me. They have shared so much love with me that I may never be able repay them in kind. And my trainers say that I am the smartest, most genteel, and willing to learn horse at the Sanctuary, so I hope I am not letting everyone down. They even let me out of my corral so I can run and play with the other animals now.

At first I was scared of any human that would come up to me. In fear I would kick my front hooves at them I even kicked Mr. David and Momma Karen. I couldn't trust yet. After a month of everyone singing and loving on me I believed. One day I walked right up to Momma Karen and put my head right on her should and she hugged me tight and she cried. I felt welcomed.

When you visit Rush Creek Sanctuary, make sure you stop and say hello to me. I love singing, hugs, kisses ... and carrots.

Many thanks,

Zeus

***Zeus's story is proof: strength is rising after you have  
been broken***