



JOYE

BARC Brought Us Joye

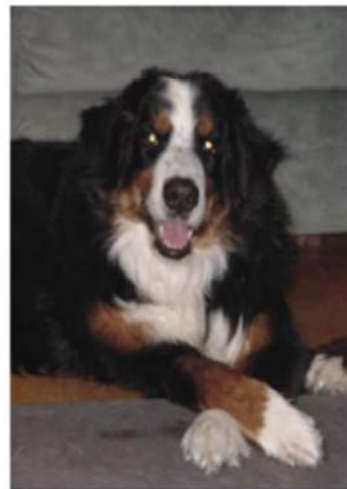
BARC rescued Joye at the age of 6 months from auction. If they hadn't, the puppy miller probably would have killed her. She sustained physical beatings and suffered many physical injuries, including subluxations in her neck, dislocation of her jaw, 3 hairline fractures, and blindness resulting from severe head trauma at the hands of the puppy miller. When we took one look at her on the BARC website, we knew she needed us... unconditionally... it didn't matter that she may have neurological problems.

Joye came home to us, her Forever Home, on January 8, 2005 at the age of 8 months. After lots of love, care, patience, chiropractic treatment, and massage therapy, she regained her eyesight and most physical injuries healed. Joye did sustain some nerve damage to her front legs, but that doesn't stop her from running and jumping like a gazelle through the yard, or doing helicopter spins in the house!

When we got her, we said that Joye needed us, but in reality, we needed her more. She came into our lives just after we had lost littermates Hannah and Eddie within 8 months of each other to 2 different cancers. Unknown to us at the time of getting Joye, we were going to suffer another loss in a short 5 months... our third littermate, Griz, was also suddenly gone. Joye got us through that very sad time, and because of her, we welcomed Harley (also from BARC) into our hearts and lives. Her AKC registered name is **BARC Brought Us Joye**, because they did and she does.

Joye turns 3 on April 30, 2007 and has blossomed into a very beautiful, albeit, silly Berner. She has come a long way from that scared, hurt little girl. It's so incredibly amazing after what Joye went through early in her life that the little girl we see today:

- smiles EVERY moment we look at her
- makes us laugh multiple times every day
- crosses her front legs very majestically when laying down
- plays gently with her multitude of stuffed toys
- makes faces when eating something we know she doesn't like just because Harley eats everything and she's not letting him have hers... especially after he stole her ice cream cone on her 2nd birthday!!
- runs, jumps and spins racing through the yard, usually with Harley in hot pursuit! Runs, jumps and spins in the house too... sometimes in the hallway where she forgets the house has walls!!
- has the most wicked Berner bump with her little nose... the jabs in the ribs take you by surprise, and hurt!!
- torments her brother, Harley—constantly—chews his ears, his nose and when he's standing, his back legs. When he's had enough, he places his enormous paw gently on top of her head (his paw IS the size of her head) and holds her to the ground. It doesn't stop her though!!
- kicks like a kangaroo... partially a result of the nerve damage down into her front legs, but she also knows it's an effective attention getter... if you walk away from her, she follows behind and kicks you in the calves, and if she's in front of you but you're not paying attention, she'll kick you in the shins... we've had the bruises!!
- chases Rob around the yard at night before bed... it's their "Chase Me" time... she chases him, he chases her, she chases him... it's very funny to watch!! She is such a "Daddy's Girl"!!
- begs to go outside to play when it's storming and lightening out or during fireworks. THAT is her FAVOURITE time to be out, but if it's quiet outside and she hears people, she wants back in the house immediately and will hold it for hours!!
- lays her head in my lap for cuddles, and as I gently rub her head, looks up at me with eyes so incredibly warm they could melt steel. She just draws me deep into her soul when I gaze into those beautiful caring eyes of hers.
- and, wags her tail a LOT, and even more so when you tell her she's just too cute for words! And she IS just too cute for words, and she KNOWS it!!



Intensely loved and adored by Rob & Sherry Hartung, & big brother Harley, in Kitchener, Ontario, Canada (March 2007)