

Dear Friends,

The Pines has now been in business for 53 years and what a ride it has been. Long before The Pines was opened as a pet cemetery in 1966, the land was originally used as a Christmas tree farm and a strawberry farm. Initially there were 20 acres, until in the 1980's an additional 15 acres were purchased from the adjacent farmland and deeded as Pet Cemetery. This now 35-acre, parklike pet cemetery is home to more than 20,000 individual burials. At this time, there are also more than 200 pet lovers buried with or beside their furry loved ones.

Many of you have watched The Pines grow over the years. Once a black ash road, then gravel, then some blacktop. Once a tiny little office in the first owner's living room, then a larger addition with the office in the bottom part of the house. Once a little red equipment barn and run-down out-buildings. And now...wrought iron gates with Boxer guard dog statues leading to a new grand entrance of a beautiful showroom equipped with 3 consultation rooms and multiple offices. Equipment barns with matching coverings. Bronze statuary and gazebos throughout the cemetery. Iron and granite benches. Memorial brick walkway to the gazebo by the pond stocked with big, colorful Koi fish. There have been too many improvements to list all, but it has been a pleasure to have YOU grow with The Pines on this amazing journey!

The blacktopped roadways were in desperate need of repair. They received a complete makeover in May. Most of the roadways and parking areas were completely resurfaced and sealed giving The Pines a fresh new look. This was not an inexpensive project (\$80k) and once again, your donations to the Beautification Fund helped to offset some of this cost. Thank you for the continued support and dedication to The Pines!

We would like to welcome and introduce our newest employees to The Pines: Patrick McGuire- operation's manager and technology. Connery McGuire- crematory operator and grounds crew. Larry McGuire- grounds manager. Luke and Brad- summer grounds crew. The office remains the same with familiar faces Connie, Stacy, Tonya and Heather. Eddie, our driver, continues to pick up our beloved pets from veterinary clinics and homes and treat them with the respect and dignity that each pet deserves.

Back by popular demand, we will be offering our December only 10% memorial discount again. This only applies to *granite* headstones and does not include extra wording, emblems or foundations. **All orders must be paid in full AND finalized by Monday, December 30th, 2019.**

Thank you, once again, for the opportunity to care for you and your pets during this holiday season and throughout the year! We have very special relationships with our clients and want to wish each of you a peace filled holiday season. The holidays can be difficult for many...reach out to shelters, people in need, or a neighbor's pet in need. Perhaps instead of exchanging a gift with a loved one, maybe reach out to local shelters, clinics, or neighbors whose pets need food, shelter, a squeaky-toy, health care or just love and attention!

All of us at The Pines wish you and your fur-babies happiness, health, and love during 2020!

Holiday Hours

Closed Thanksgiving Day and Friday, November 29th

Closing @ 2 pm Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve

Closed Christmas Day and New Year's Day



A Christmas Shelter Dogs Poem

*'Tis the night before Christmas and all through the town,
 every shelter is full—we are lost, but not found.
 Our numbers are hung on our kennels so bare,
 we hope every minute that someone will care.
 They'll come to adopt us and give us the call,
 "Come here, Max and Sparkie — come fetch your new ball!"
 But now we sit here and think of the days
 we were treated so fondly — we had cute, baby ways.
 Once we were little, then we grew and we grew.
 Now we're no longer young and we're no longer new.
 So out the back door we were thrown like the trash.
 They reacted so quickly — why were they so rash?
 We "jump on the children," "don't come when they call,"
 we "bark when they leave us," "climb over the wall."
 We should have been neutered, we should have been spayed,
 now we suffer the consequence of the errors THEY made.
 If only they'd trained us, if only we knew,
 we'd have done what they asked us and worshiped them, too.
 We were left in the backyard, or worse, let to roam.
 Now we're tired and lonely and out of a home.
 They dropped us off here and they kissed us goodbye...
 "Maybe someone else will give you a try."
 So now here we are, all confused and alone
 in a shelter with others who long for a home.
 The kind workers come through with a meal and a pat,
 with so many to care for, they can't stay to chat.
 They move to the next kennel, giving each of us cheer...
 we know that they wonder how long we'll be here.
 We lay down to sleep and sweet dreams fill our heads
 of a home filled with love and our own cozy beds.
 Then we wake to see sad eyes, brimming with tears —
 our friends filled with emptiness, worry, and fear.
 If you can't adopt us and there's no room at the inn —
 could you help with the bills and fill our food bin?
 We count on your kindness each day of the year —
 can you give more than hope to everyone here?
 Please make a donation to pay for the heat...
 and help get us something special to eat.
 The shelter that cares for us wants us to live,
 and more of us will, if more people will give.
 — Author Unknown*