

By Tom & Kathy Edmonston - Julian, CA



We fell in love with burros years ago in Oatman, AZ. They would stick their heads in your car window for a carrot. We did some

research and knew we wanted to adopt a donkey of our own one day.

When my husband and I moved to "the country", where we would have space for a burro, I couldn't wait until we could adopt one.

We adopted our Lily in June 2005, at the Bureau of Land Management (BLM) adoption in Alpine, CA less than a year after moving to our new property. My husband and I spent hours upon hours with Lily in her corral; talking to her, reading, offering her carrots. It was a happy day 3 months later when she didn't move away when I attempted to pet her.

One month later we could halter her and it wasn't long before we could pick up her feet, plus she would stand for the farrier.

We began to notice she looked pregnant and our surprise baby, Vernon, was born Dec. 12, 2005. I was there to watch his birth. Lily trusted us and never minded us hugging or kissing the baby. We adore him and he is a little rascal, even at 2-1/2 years old.



Before Vernon was born, we were asked to take a male donkey, Wilbur, who had not been taken care of by the person who adopted him. His eyes had large ulcers from flies biting him. He was healed by our mentor, Dorian Avery-Brown, and brought to us in October 2005, four months after we adopted Lily.

Lily, Vernon, and Wilbur have bonded and are a wonderful little family. They have enriched our lives in many ways. We cannot imagine life without them. They are so gentle, sensitive and loving.

You wouldn't believe the pleasure of a burro kiss or when Lily inches up close to you and lays her head on your shoulder when you are feeling sad.



Tom and I love our burros. We would recommend adopting a burro to anyone who will love them and can take good care of them. They will change your life forever!