



Allow me to introduce you to RUBI, a beautiful and well behaved, 7 years old, female Dachshund. Rubi became another member of our family, two other canines, a bird and myself, when she still was a baby on March 2007. She was a piece of Sun, energetic, charming, lovable and she loved to cuddle :) She got along very well with her other 2 "sisters", Cherry (Cocker Spaniel) and Luna (Chihuahua).

We all were fine during that time, but eventually my financial situation changed and after that was when I started noticing a small lump on one of her mammary glands. I didn't know exactly what that was but I was having the worst feeling, I was terrified because I knew I wasn't able to afford any kind of medical treatment at that time.

The time passed and now there was not only one lump, there were several of them. At that point I knew for sure that my baby Rubi was having mammary cancer. I really didn't know what to do, my financial situation was still the same and it seems that all I could do was pray for her.

Rubi never stopped eating right, she did all her needs very well, she never stopped playing with her sisters, running around the house, chasing the squirrel in the back yard, keep barking to the neighbor and she still loved to cuddle :,) so I really don't think she ever was in pain or at least in a deep pain, she kept her good spirit all the time :)

One day I was watching a documentary on TV and they were talking about a feline with cancer, the Vet Dr. had to amputate the leg of the cat because the cancer was not treated on time. My heart was ripped when I pictured my baby Rubi in a similar position.

The following day I was visiting Vet Clinics, hoping to find a compassionate soul who was able to help me with Rubi or at least point me in the right direction where I could get some help. It was kind of difficult because I knew Vet Clinics are business like any other and that's what they do for living, but I felt I had to do something, my baby Rubi is dying slowly I really have to do something for her; after all, she deserves it.

On the last Vet Clinic that I visited that day the receptionist gave me a list of Groups Providing Financial Assistance for Veterinary Bills, I thought that was a big step for me, I didn't know there were groups that provide that type of financial help to pet's owners. When I got home that day I started reading the info on those papers, checking all the links online and what kind of documents I need to qualify for financial help.

Paws 4 A Cure was there on that list and it seems that I can qualify with them. With no hesitation I started putting all the papers together, finally on November 27th all the paper work were together so I rushed to send them by email. I thought it gonna take a few day before I know anything from them because when I sent the documents was the day before Thanksgiving and everybody is super busy during that time. For my surprise I got a nice email from them to let me know they got the application and the documents and they will review everything the following day and notify me about their decision. The following day, on Thanksgiving, I got another email from Keri Goldman, President & Founder of Paws 4 A Cure, telling me that my application for financial assistance has been approved. That really brought tears to my eyes, on Thanksgiving day, just another great reason to be thankful to God and my Angels that are always there watching over us 24/7.

I'm aware that this is a long process for Rubi and myself and this is only the beginning of the process; so, if you are reading this, we will appreciate your good vibes and thoughts for Rubi, she will need them :)

Thank you Keri, Sponsors, Vet Clinic's Staff at Deltona Animal Medical Center, friends and family for all your great support for Rubi.

God Bless you all!

Erik