



HOPE REINS



MEMORIES OF  
*Twinkle*



"Unlike our other rescued horses who experienced their abuse and neglect in their adult lives, Twinkle never had the opportunity to grow normally. But she did have the great opportunity at Hope Reins to be loved, cherished and cared for with such dedication by our staff and volunteers. God definitely brought so much beauty from the ashes of Twinkles' life, and she impacted SO many kids and adults with not only her story, but her courage in the midst of pain." Kim Tschirret, Founder & CEO *Hope Reins*



When I first started on the feed team I spent a great deal of time with the ponies. We all start there right. Some ponies were calm some mischievous and some very brave. I always thought Twinkle was very brave. At first I looked at this pony through a nurse's eye. Why would Hope Reins bring this crippled horse to the ranch to work with kids? As time went on I wondered the same about me. What am I good for single and 63? What would I be used for? Amazingly, people flocked to see Twinkle. They saw past her arthritis and struggling gait and saw her strength and funny shoes. She helped me see that being perfectly together is not as important as being brave in all situations. Here's to you Twinkle! I know you are running through pastures without pain with the Father's laughter sounding. *Lynn Burnett*

Twinkle will be so missed by everyone. I wanted to share this picture I took when we dressed Twinkle up for our Halloween Friday morning feed team picture. She truly was a little princess! Although she could barely walk, she taught me & others to go slow and be patient. I find comfort in knowing she will be pain free and walking & running along side our Father in heaven. God bless Twinkle. *Barbara Logan*



I am crying as I write this. That sweet little angel of a pony. We have only been here a couple of months and one of them was under quarantine. I was going to start the feeding team when the lock down happened. I was really looking forward to feeding her and all the other horses. I have read that feeding team module OVER AND OVER. I so want to come back and help out. I remember the first time I saw her, in those tennis shoes. Precious!!!! She was an enchanting little creature. I have no doubt that she gave hope and comfort to all of the kids that worked with her. I am saying a prayer to comfort all of those that worked with, took care of and trained her. Take solace in the fact that after a rough start in life, this little lady stepped up and helped kids the best way that she could. It was with the help and total faith of the staff that she had a good life while at the ranch! It is an honor and a privilege to be associated with such a stellar group of people. Paul and I are so lucky and blessed to be part of the team. We are praying this pandemic will be over soon and we can get back to the business of helping kids, horses and just being together again! We hope everyone stays safe and healthy. *Denise and Paul Hankensont*

Riley Mayo 4-9-20

# In honor of Twinkle ✨

all know Twinkle's story  
neglect and abuse before  
got to Hope Reins. I  
remember the first time I  
saw Twinkle. I fell in love  
with her immediately. I  
wanted to see her every time  
I visited. I am happy and  
sad to see her go. Deep  
I know that Twinkle  
will be better off in heaven  
with all of her friends. I will  
miss her dearly though. Sent  
Hope Reins with love, in  
honor of Twinkle.

Love,  
Riley Mayo



Dear Hope Reins. My daughter and I were so very sad to read about Twinkle yesterday. She went directly to her room after our cry together, and then she came and brought this to me. God bless, Happy Easter, and stay safe. Cori Lawyer



I met Twinkle one Saturday when you had the come see Hope Reins. I want to work with horses after a horse gave me a very special gift. The tour guide was introducing me to each horse telling me stories about each horse. Then we came to Twinkle. I fell in love with this tiny horse immediately. Those little boots were adorable. It was her story that touched me and encouraged me that I too had something to give. Hearing how she helped children trust in her because of her size and willingness to give love unconditionally touched my heart. I did the tour of the campus and I wanted to see Twinkle one last time. I thanked her for encouraging me to give because you don't know that person's story. All that really matters is your heart. I stood there staring at her and one of the staff brought her out, let me put my fist to her nose and she agreed to let me pet her. That look in her eye touched me deeply. Then a family came to meet her. The child was scared at first and Twinkle's willingness to wait for the child's acceptance and then to see the smile on the child's face when she pet Twinkle. I cried. The love shared in that moment was unbelievable. It so reminded me of God's love. The virus stopped my starting to train at Hope Reins. When I am able to start training, I will miss seeing this beautiful girl. I am so grateful for the opportunity to meet this horse. I look forward to the day I can start training and assisting Hope Reins. Thank you for what you do for the horses. Thanks for all the words of encouragement in your daily emails. They have lifted my spirits. Love Never Fails *Debbie Brookover*



Twinkle & her trainer, Cat.

I haven't had lots of personal interaction with the horses in my years of involvement at Hope Reins. However, I am very aware of their impact on the children, and especially Twinkle. I recall the day I was able to bring a group of Chinese college students to visit the ranch. These students were part of an entrepreneurial program at Duke and we were providing them "an American family homestay weekend." My husband and I very much wanted them to be exposed to the ministry of Hope Reins. Twinkle especially caught their attention, partly because of her size and partly because she was front and center that morning...her hooves were being treated. As a result I had the opportunity to share her story. I feel sure they would consider their visit to the ranch as one of the highlights of their weekend. I am grieving with all of you and the kids...despite her diminutive size, Twinkle will leave a big hole in the Hope Reins family! With hope, *Peggy Capps*

I just read Kim's email about the loss of our sweet Twinkle. It is so hard for to believe that she is gone. I miss seeing her. She was always the highlight for times out at Hope Reins. I always said I want to take her home with me. I always wanted to get down on the ground with her and cuddle. Twinkle was special to everyone (volunteers,families,everyone!) Twinkle's face...so little, sweet, her eyes, EVERYTHING about Twinkle always made me smile...I could forget all that troubling me when I look in eyes. It was so hard to believe her beginnings in life. How anyone hurt or ignore her or mistreat her. I am so glad that I had opportunity to meet and know sweet, little Twinkle. She has very special place in my heart always. I can see her now....in heaven. She always seem like a little angel to me. I already miss you, Twinkle. Love always to one of God's creation...and now one of His angel. *Valorie Lovingood*

*Thank you Hope Reins.Thank you, Ron. "Life is preciously beautiful. It is hard to say goodbye. We can honor Twinkle by valuing all the good she lovingly left behind." Yours in Christ's service, Beatriz Jimenez*

I am so so sorry to hear about the passing of Twinkle .

The Staff @ Hope Reins , All the many Kids , Parents made Twinkle just as Happy As Everyone's Happiness that cared for her. Prayers For All Of You !

Thank You For Helping So Many Kids , Parents , Others ! Blessings , *Dwight Nipper*



Even though we are a sponsor for Sparrow my daughter always had a soft spot for Twinkle. Twinkle was always the horse she wanted to visit after Sparrow. Twinkle, like all of us are broken, but through her brokenness she was an ambassador for Christ and fought the good fight with love and compassion, God Bless you all at this time. You are making a difference for His kingdom.

Sincerely,

Joel Lubovich  
Adaptive Physical Education  
Strength and Conditioning Coach  
Harrisburg School District  
Harrisburg, SD

I experienced a similar issue with my horse, Tory. Such a sweet horse. But she foundered and one of her front feet abscessed. I had to put her down too. I am thinking of you and all of the children who loved Twinkle. I know God has a special place for the horses we have loved , cared for and cherished.  
*Karen McCabe*



This picture was taken in November 2017. We are so sorry to hear about Twinkle. I do not want to tell Jannah. Twinkle and Jesse are her favorites.

*Heather Holmest*

I wept when I first saw the e-mail about our Twinkle. I only had a couple of encounters with her directly, but “how was Twinkle?” was a weekly question for Sharon after her Tuesday work. I can’t count the number of times we “conspired” to steal her and bring her home to live in our back yard. We would make a walk-in shed, get a mule to give her rides around the neighborhood, and let her torment our mini-Schnauzer. The grief is deep with this loss. The memories of the annual reports with Twinkle and Abby standing together, the card that is still on a cabinet in our kitchen saying, “Thanks for hoofing it because Twinkle can’t!”, the pictures of her in her sneakers ... all so sweet. I’m one of the crowd who says that all dogs go to Heaven. I’m pretty sure there is room for a very special miniature horse as well. Blessings on your and the team as you continue to keep the ranch running.

You have our support in every way we can. Sincerely, *Mark Mooret*



I am so grateful that I got to know Twinkle over the last 1 1/2 years since I joined HR. I had the pleasure to serve her lunch on Mondays. Each time was special, but one in particular initiated a new level in our relationship. My mom had just passed away. I had opened the gate after Twinkle finished lunch. Hope came in for water, but moved Twinkle towards the back of the run-in. I moved between them, giving attention to Hope asking her gently to be nice:) Then I stood by Twinkle directing my energy to suggest she could move out safely if she wanted. She stood still then looked up at me. So I squatted down slowly. She edged closer to me, and we stood there for minutes until she moved away heading for a delicious hay net. I'm not sure if she felt my pain and wanted to comfort me or was thanking me for keeping her safe or both. I do know it was a special moment, a gift from God and Twinkly that I will always be grateful for. What a loving, kind big heart she had, intelligent, intuitive and compassionate. Thanks for listening and letting me share. God bless! *Ann Kruziak*

I am simply heart broken over the loss of Twinkles!  
She was the cutest thing! And I'm so glad I got to rub  
her when I visited Hope Reins about a year ago. In  
fact I painted a picture of her and donated it to Ms.  
Kim. God bless you all for the wonderful work you  
do, with horses and children.  
You will be in my prayers,