



Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen

PRESIDENT'S CORNER April 2015

A small breeze, the gentle rhythmic beat of hooves on the ground, the song of a meadowlark in the near distance. Peace and quiet on a beautiful day. Riding with my best friend, not a care in the world as I crest each little hill to the next. Each horizon broken only by jagged rocks as castles in a rolling plain on the top of the world. Such was life at Succor Creek.

It was great to have such a turnout. Lots of familiar faces and some new ones. Everyone glad to see each other, a time to see who's healing and who still moves a little slow. Like myself. No matter everyone's glad to be there to enjoy the day and each other.

A time to bond with the animals we so dearly love. A time to get lost in the moment. Sometimes life can weigh so heavy, it's at times like this with friends and animal, we can leave the world behind and be lost in the moment.

There was such a good turnout that all broke into two groups. Billy, as usual, lagged the first, but ahead of the second. For a time it was if we were all alone in the quiet, peaceful calm. Almost eerie. All returned safe and sound. No accidents, no wrecks, a great day.

Then on to do what we do best....EAT! Lots as usual. If you leave hungry in this group, it's your own fault. Well planned, well served, well fed. A big thanks to all, a great time had by all.

As we load up and drive away, I'm always sad to think of going back to the world. How long before friends, the animals, and the peace come back again. This is why we are here, this is why I am here.

Be safe and have fun
Bill Holt-President-SBBCH