

# FINDING COPPER

BY JENNIFER RAY

One night this past fall, Andrea, Chad and their dog Copper were driving down an old forest road when an animal, possibly an elk, stepped out in front of the car. Andrea did what her father always told her not to do. She swerved. She instantly knew her mistake and told Chad: “Hang on, we’re going over!”

What they didn’t realize was that “over” meant a 150-foot cliff. After what seemed like eternity the jeep finally came to rest, upside down. Andrea was unconscious and covered in blood, the windows were blown out – and Copper was missing.

Chad woke Andrea and got her out of the seatbelt, and they climbed back up to the road, dazed, hurt and desperate to find their dog. Chad went back down the cliff four times looking for Copper, but found nothing.

The couple sat on the service road and built a fire for the night, waiting for daybreak. Again Chad went down to the car and looked for Copper. Again, he found nothing.

No one stopped to help them, so Chad and Andrea ended up hiking home. Later at the hospital, they discovered that Andrea had two broken vertebrae, gashes in her head and two lesions on her brain. Chad had three cracked ribs. But all they could think of was to get out so they could go back to looking for Copper. He was, after all, their child.



Copper fully recovered from his ordeal and is happy to be home again.

The next day, a car club got together and spent four hours pulling up the wreckage from the gully below. No one saw or heard Copper. They brought squeaky toys and called for him days after the accident. Still nothing.

They posted on several sites, hung flyers and even posted online four days after the accident. Someone saw the posting and forwarded it to a group called Wags to Riches Animal Rescue and Sanctuary in Union Gap, Washington. This group had been involved in an eerily similar rescue after a rollover car accident not 30 days before, and had found the dog alive after ten days.

Wags to Riches contacted Andrea and told her: “Have hope, we will find him.”

Four volunteers, including myself, set out on Sunday, five days after the accident. We were told that because no one

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## “It’s okay baby, we’re coming,” we cried.

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had seen or heard the dog that this could be a body recovery. But we needed to do it for Chad and Andrew, so they would have closure and could begin to heal.

We spread out and went over the cliff to the gully, and methodically started to comb the area. We girls went together and the men went on the outer corners. The brush was so thick that a machete had to be used to make a path. At the bottom of the gully was a small creek. We jumped over it and went up and around to walk on the other side, yelling out “Copper!”

A few minutes later we heard barking. The mama bear in us came out and we threw all caution to the wind as we ran and wildly scraped aside branches and brush trying to get to the dog. “It’s okay baby, we’re coming,” we cried. “Good boy, Copper.”

When we got to him, we found he had made a little nest for himself right by the creek. When we realized he was not

going to let us put a leash on him, we sat down beside him and spoke to him soothingly. Meanwhile, one of us drove down to where Andrea and Chad were staying to tell them Copper was found but that we needed someone to come and call him to motivate him. In the meantime, we cut a path through the brush for Copper to get through.

The look on his face when he heard his momma yelling his name! His ears flew back, he barked in reply and stood up to come out of his hiding place.

After a bit of confusion, a lot of encouragement and praise, Copper made it up the cliff to his waiting parents. Everyone was crying and hugging. Copper was alive and well.

Standing on that cliff side, looking down, it was hard for us believe that Chad, Andrea and Copper all made it out of that accident alive. But the love and devotion of a dog, a family’s hope, and a rescue group’s determination had triumphed in reuniting them again. 

# Hope Brown

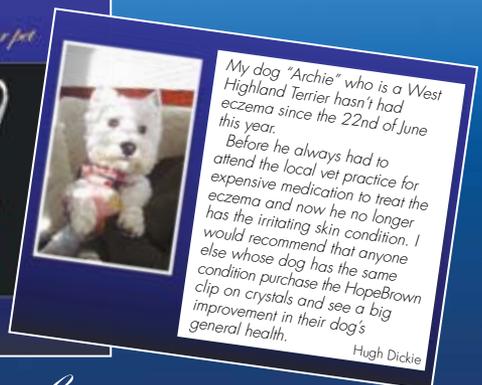
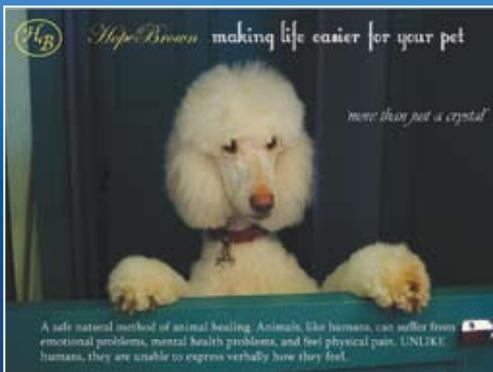
When your pet is balanced life is a breeze, nothing fazes them!

## What if they are not?!

Often this is due to the loss of the natural/balance rhythm. The daily healing helps to restore the body and the Crystalline energy helps the body restore its natural rhythm. We humans

have lives, work commitments, social commitments etc. times when our pet just cannot join in. Our lives change; things happen, situations occur, that’s life! – They deal with our ever

changing lives, and the situations that occur, as best they can. They help us with our energy system... **You can help your pet with the HopeBrown Clip on Crystals...**



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