

I am so blessed to have grown up on my families farm and I have always loved animals. How I got into goats and cows and why I love them started with my Great Grandpa (Pa) and my Grandpa.

Pa had a bunch of brush goats, and always had a gentle billy that I would ride around the yard on. I remember him bringing goats home in the front floorboard of his old truck. Something I have done a lot because of him. Another sweet memory is finding a kid after the nanny had hide it. He found it pretty quick, so he sat down and said "I'm taking a break," while he let 5 year old me keep looking. Then he called me over and told me to look around him and I'd find it. Of course, he was laughing because I couldn't find it. Then he lifted up his hat that he had laid perfectly over the baby curled up in a tree root. Such simple memories, but they have stuck with me.

My Grandpa was the one I always looked up to most. He also loved animals and had a small herd of cows (9 ish). He was the farmer that never did anything extra and had the healthiest bunch of cows. We did not have a head shot or good place to load calves or anything fancy, but we made it work and had a great time! I was always on the little blue tractor with him whatever he was doing, that I now enjoy driving and remembering those days.

About a year after I graduated high school I started buying my own goats. Unfortunately, I was too young when I was around goats originally to know what I was doing, so I was starting from scratch. 2019 started a crazy ride of highs and lows. Through all the tough lessons in the learning the curves of goat health and many other lessons. I am finally in a place I can start building on what I have learned from my own experience and from the many farmers I have meet along the way. And now I can offer top quality Chevon (goat meat) to you and your family.

Then the smoother journey with my own cows started 2022, I got my first steer. He was a spoiled rotten bottle calf named Bunyan. I got him at 3 weeks old and almost two years later he provided fresh beef for my family. There is no reason that animals meant for your table should not live the best life and be loved from the first moment to the last; I stand by my statement happy animals taste better. I have steadily been increasing my beef herd, and now I want to offer these well loved animals to your family.

The main thing when starting anything, farming or otherwise, is don't give up. Keep moving forward even if you move slowly, even if you have to start over. Keep God at the center of whatever you do, no matter how big or small the task is, ask for and seek His wisdom. At the end of the day "if God be for us, who can be against us?" Romans 8:31 and to Him be all the glory. When you see

those strong healthy kids (goat babies) bouncing around and nibbling on your shirt tail, or calves racing around the field and growing as they should on green pastures; Then one day providing for your family as meals, it is worth it.