

John's Journey - Day 51

May 21, 2009

Vera, TX to Burnt Barn Ranch

Another restless night is behind me. I sure am missing Britt. I got up & fed the mules. Several people called asking about Britt. She has still not shown up yet. I'm still convinced that she is just laying down somewhere scared to death. Hopefully she will be hungry or thirsty by now and she will come out from hiding.

We pulled out from Ranger Creek Ranch about 7:10. It was a beautiful clear day. About 10:00 my phone rang and it was James Tucker. He was excited to tell me that Britt had found her way back to where my wagon was parked & was laying there when he arrived at the clinic. He told me he would bring her to me today. That bit of news absolutely made my day. I could hardly wait to see her. I called everyone I could think of to tell them the good news.

Dr. Tucker located me in Benjamin with Britt. What a reunion! I was so glad to see her. I couldn't thank him enough. She looked really good, but clearly she was exhausted. We had lunch together and parted ways. I sure did appreciate him bringing her to me.

There was not a lot going on today. It was rather quiet, but Britt making her way to Dr. Tucker's clinic sure made my day. I am so glad to have her home.

I'm not sure how, but I lost my box of business cards that I have been collecting. I can't seem to locate them anywhere.

Donna Renee Anderson & Angela Seagler stopped by this afternoon. They just wanted to talk with me and tell me about their web-site www.lookingforgodinamerica.com



We're just taking a break just several miles east of Guthrie.

Tonight I'm staying at the Burnt Barn Ranch on 82 just west of Benjamin about 13 miles. I drove about 21 miles today.

It is so good to have Britt home with me. She is so tired. She is laying contentedly under the grain bin in the wagon.

I'm going to try to make it to the Four Sixes Ranch tomorrow. I was told there was a fair there so I hope to be able to get all the mules shoes checked. The last time their front shoes were replaced was in Texarkana, AR. Sometime tomorrow I should find out how much longer the blacksmith thinks they may last yet.

As of today the mules and I have travelled a total of 900 miles.