

Who Wouldn't Expect the Goat at the Wedding to Eat the Bride's Bouquet?

Whether it was the mesmerizing colors of oranges and purples, the beauty of the bird-of-paradise flowers and star gazer lilies, or the sweet aroma of the floral mix, Natasha the goat was drawn to the eye-catching arrangement. She pulled quite a few tasty morsels from the bridal bouquet and baaaahed her approval.

On Saturday, November 28th, 2015, at a small ceremony with about 65 guests, Kevin Bragg and I said "I do" surrounded by friends and family, both furry, feathered and otherwise.

It seemed only fitting that after dedicating the last 16 years of my life to animal rescue, to education regarding the serious nature of animal abuse and its close ties to other violent crimes, and to nurturing and growing Happy Trails Farm Animal Sanctuary, that some of the animals who represent my life-time of work participate in this blessed day. Natasha the goat, in her veil of matching flowers, ever-so-proudly marched down the aisle with her people-partner, Jeanne Alger. Natasha was found on the side of the road when she was only a day and half old in Summit County, and she grew up in my house. She not only survived, but she thrived. Natasha is now a key member of the Farm Animal Visitation Program for nursing homes, is a representative of the rescued ani-



imals at community events, and attends educational programs to promote kindness and compassion for farm animals.

I remember holding Kachina, a mini-horse, in my lap when we picked

her up through the Amish Horse Retirement Program when she was only ten weeks old. She was born with dwarfism, and couldn't walk on her crippled hooves. She now not only walks, but she runs and plays. She too is a key animal representa-

tive for nursing homes, events and schools. Kachina, in her double-layered orange and purple floral veil, matter-of-factly walked down the aisle with her person, Ilona Urban.

I grew up with chickens, ducks and geese as pets since I was three years old. My favorite photos are of me as a little girl, sitting on the ground holding my feathered friends. I would laugh as they would climb all over my legs and sit in my lap. So of course, Sampson, one of my adopted roosters who loves to be held, attended the wedding and was placed in front of the wedding party in a decorated cage.

And there was Bronson. My rock. My beloved dog that I adopted from the Columbiana County kennel when he

was only two years old. He was starved, sad, and looked like he was an old man. He has been by my side for the last nine years, and keeps a close eye on me, trying to never let me out of his sight. Looking dashing in a bow tie and matching handkerchief, he was accompanied by Bentley Hudson. Bronson seemed to believe all was going as planned and everything was right with the world, for after giving a sideways glance at Sampson next to him in his cage, he yawned and fell asleep during the ceremony.



Bentley Hudson, Kerry Jackson, Ilona Urban, Laurie Jackson and Jeanne Alger, for helping make this day so special and for making sure the animals were present and well-cared for.

After losing my mom two years ago, my dad passed away this year as well. A special thank you goes out to my two brothers, Bob and Len Krasovic, who walked with me down the aisle.

To our dear friend Judge Becky Doherty, thank you for creating a ceremony that truly reflected the two of us. And to Fred Snowden and Christine Lang, we are grateful for the beautiful readings of the Native American prayers and blessings.

And special recognition goes out to violinist Carol Ruzicka and cellist Kent Collier, both members of the Cleveland Pops, who provided the most beautiful music for the wedding and



I must say that Todaro's Party Center went above and beyond as always with their amazing creations of vegan cuisine. Vegetarians and meat-eaters alike were thrilled with not only the buffet, but the three types of vegan wedding cake, including pineapple, red velvet, and German chocolate.

Our appreciation goes out to our wedding party —

reception.

It was a day to celebrate so very much, and to be surrounded by both people and animals who have been so very important in our lives and who represented so many things was a blessing in-deed. I wish we could have realistically invited each and everyone one of you, as it was a most memorable and unique wedding.

You will be seeing my name change beginning in this magazine edition, and the letters from the director will now be signed by Annette Bragg as I take on Kevin's last name.

In lieu of gifts, we would be honored if anyone who would like to celebrate this milestone with us were to send a donation to Happy Trails in our name.



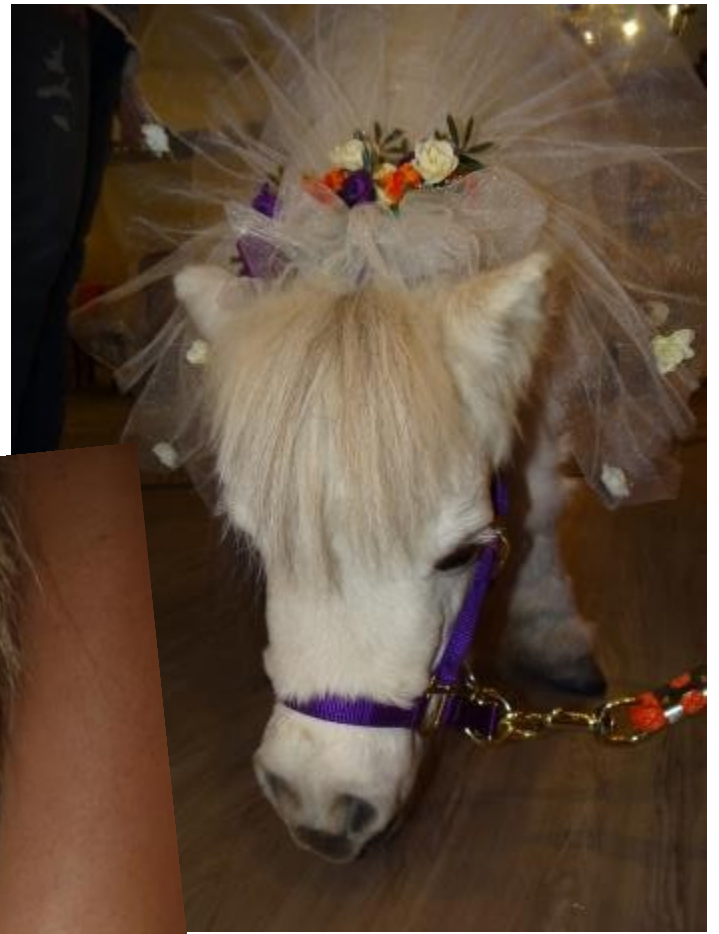
***For more fun wedding photos,
check out the following pages!***



*Bridesmaid, Jeanne Alger, and
bridesmaid, Natasha the goat,
prepare to walk down the aisle.*

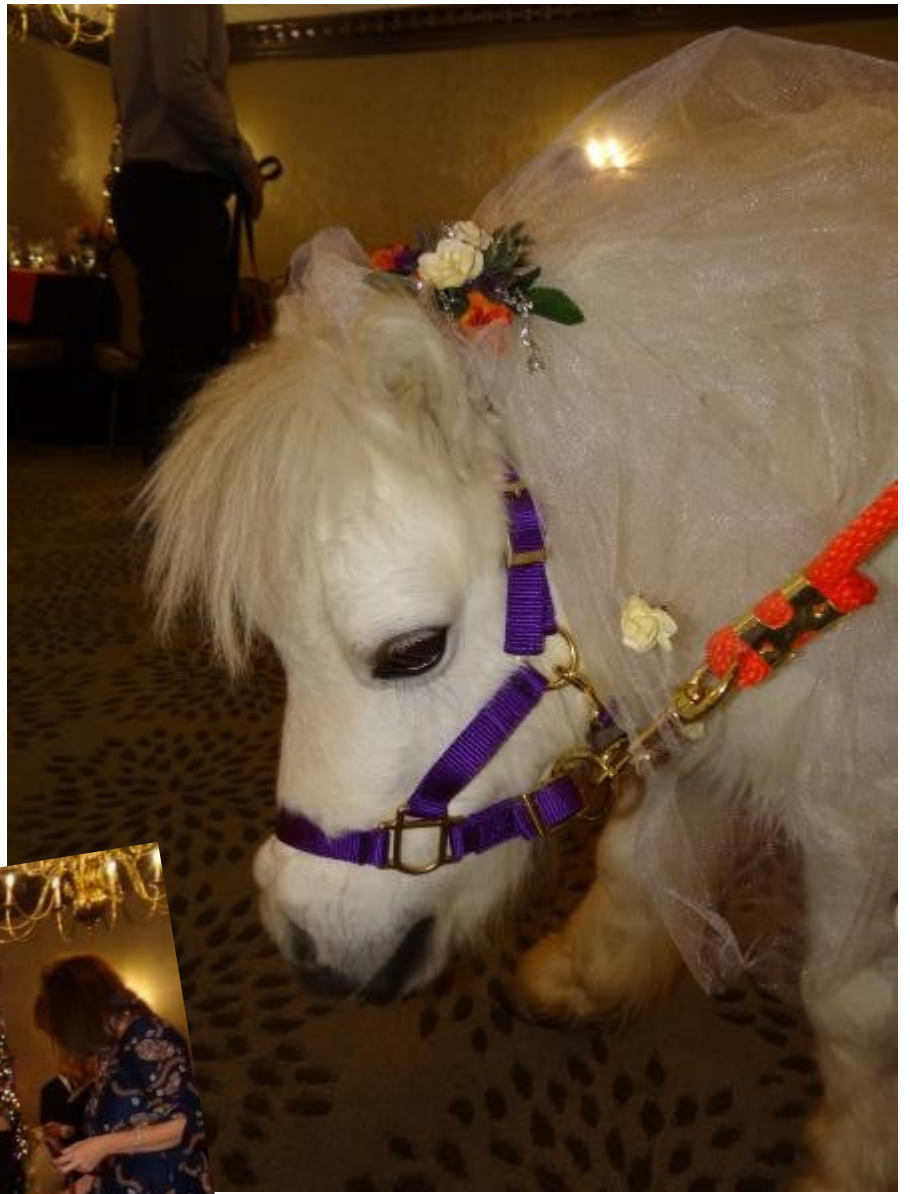


Kachina, the mini horse, was quite adorable in her flower girl veil with matching flowers of purples and oranges and a new purple halter and new orange lead rope. She took quite a fancy to guest, Barb's B.'s shoes.



Some things never change...ever...



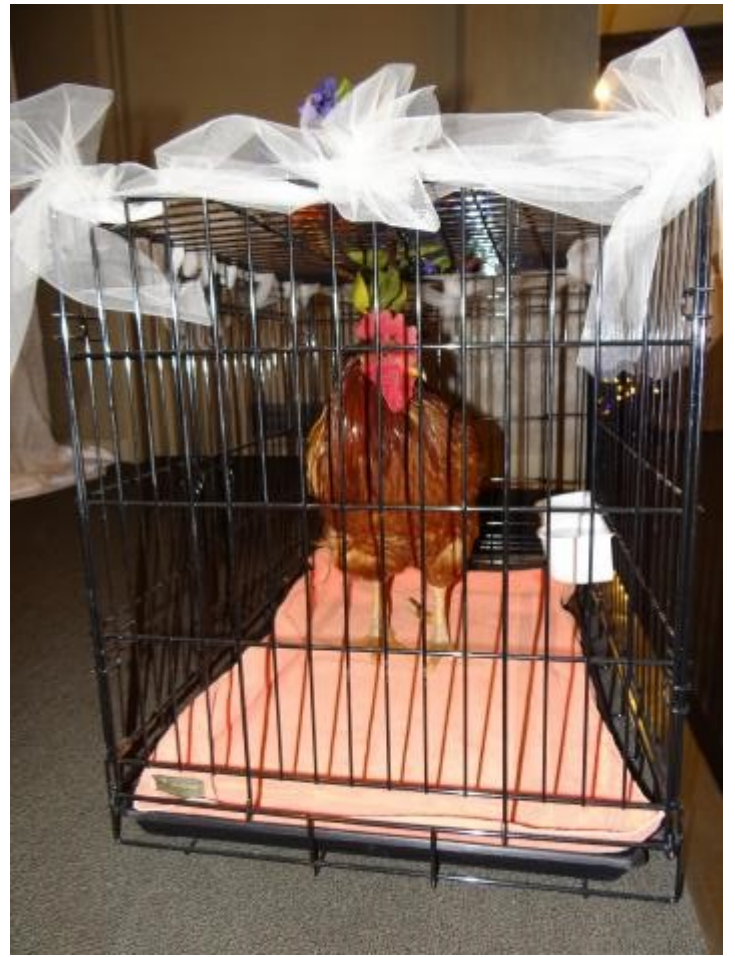


Kachina was now shy about sharing pieces of the bouquet pulled out by Natasha the goat.

(Left) Laurie Jackson and Ilona Urban are Kachina's assistants who helped her get ready for her big walk down the aisle.

Kerry and Laurie Jackson, the cutest couple ever and part of the wedding party. Kerry is Happy Trails Board President, and Laurie is a Happy Trails staff member and treasurer.





Sampson (Kevin and my pet rooster), was part of the wedding party and held a place of honor on the alter. (Right) Bronson, my best dog friend in the whole world, kept a close eye on his feathered family member. Bronson would make sure nothing happened to his little buddy.





Bentley Hudson, best man, and Bronson, the ring bearer, were paired up for the ceremony.





Bronson wouldn't miss any part of the ceremony. He kept one eye open to make sure things went as planned.





Kevin and Kerry, looking both looking quite handsome.



Since my dad passed away last year, my brothers, Len Krasovic (left) and Bob Krasovic (right) both walked me down the aisle. I have the best (and the funniest) brothers.





**(Top from left)
Len Krasovic,
Bob Krasovic,
me—Annette Bragg,
Laurie Jackson,
Ilona Urban and
Jeanne Alger**



Our friends at Todaro's Party Center did a beautiful job of decorating and preparing the banquet hall. Many thanks to Frank, Brian, and all the staff. You guys are amazing and we love you!



(Above and right) A special thanks to our friends, Christine Lange and Fred Snowden, for giving Native American readings.





We were very grateful that our friend, Judge Becky Doherty, agreed to be the officiant for the ceremony. She did an absolutely beautiful job!









(Clockwise from left)

Jeanne

Lenny

Laurie

Kerry

Annette

Kevin

Bentley

Ilona

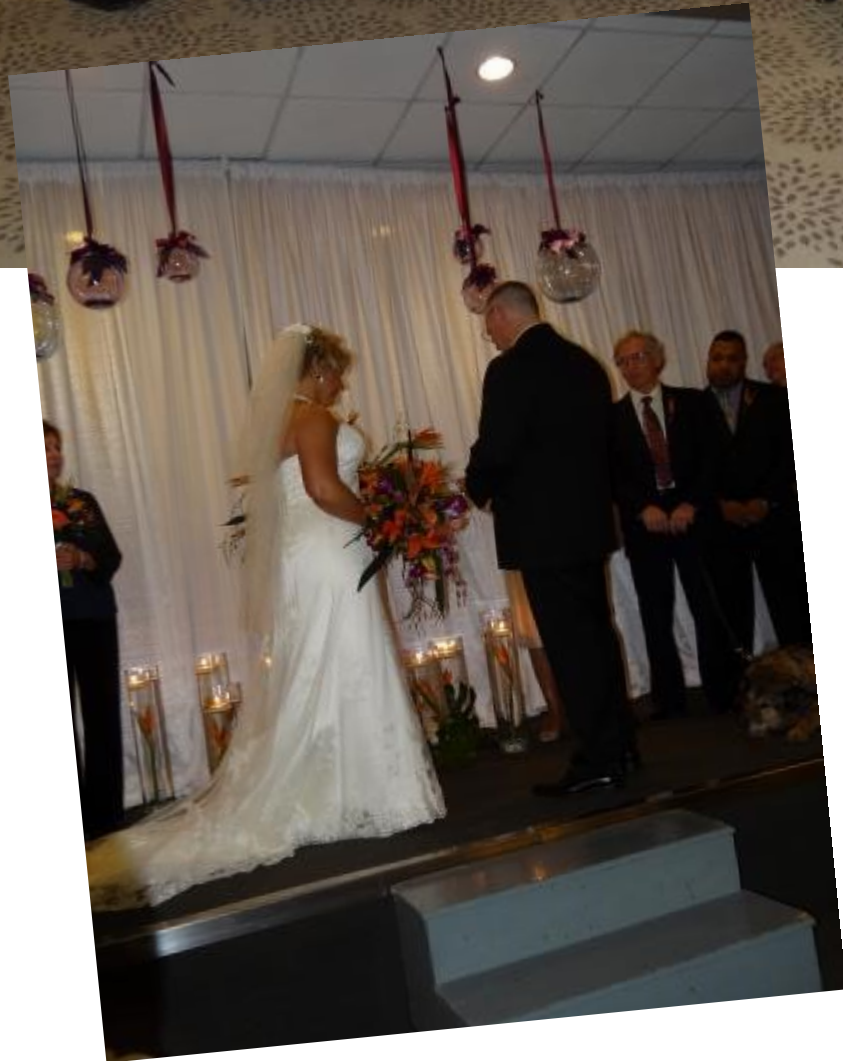
Kachina

Natasha



Special thanks goes out to violinist Carol Ruzicka and cellist Kent Collier, both members of the Cleveland Pops, who provided the most beautiful music for the wedding and reception.

You guys are simply *amazing*.



(Clockwise from left)

Bob Krasovic

Jeanne Alger

Lenny Krasovic

Laurie Jackson

Kerry Jackson

Annette and Kevin

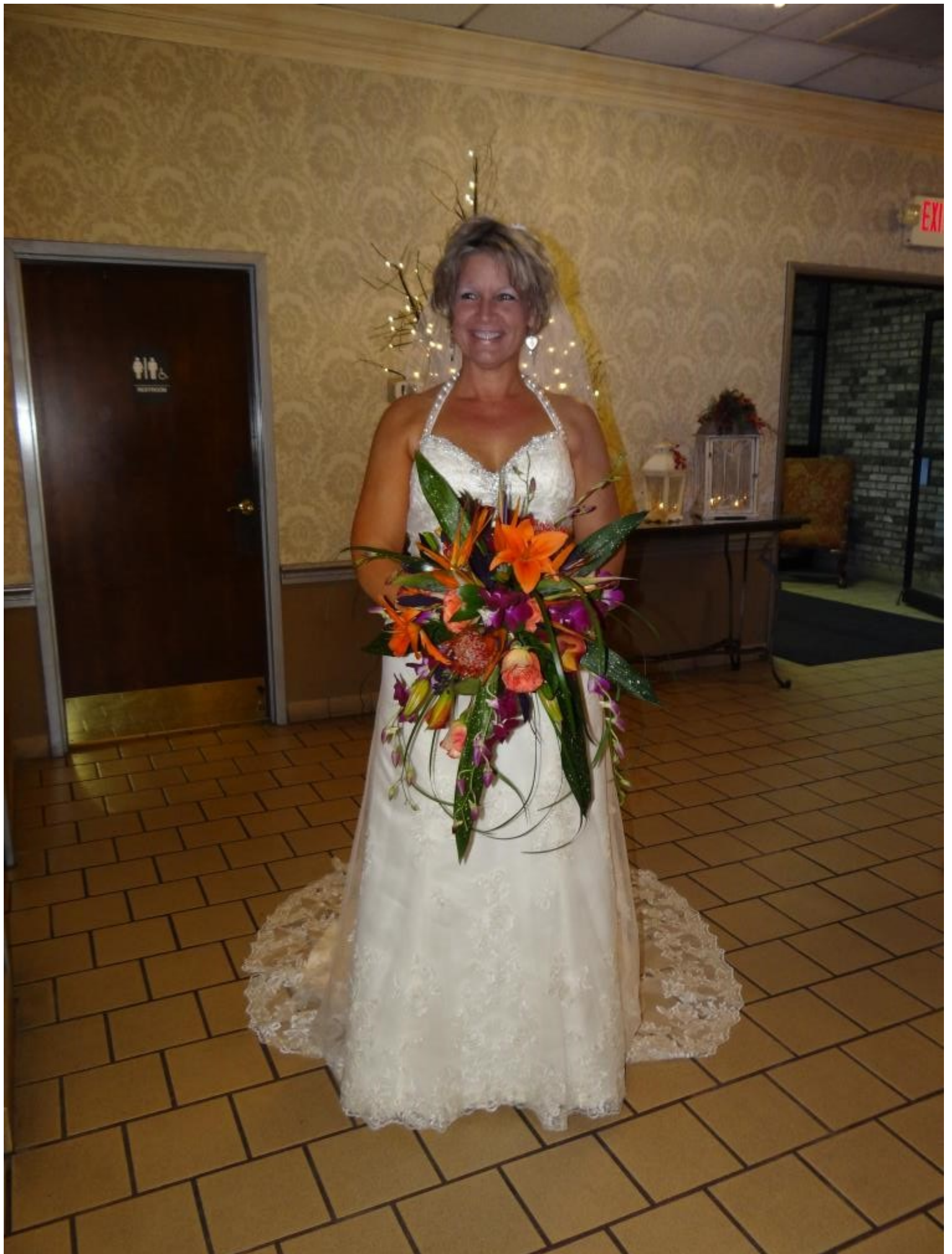
Bentley Hudson

Ilona Urban

Kachina

Bronson

Natasha





Of course the animals didn't really feel like cooperating for pictures. That's OK though — they were absolute gems for the ceremony.

The pictures on the table below helped those we loved be part of the ceremony. The photos include (left) Barney, my most beloved horse who died a week and a half before my wedding; my mom and dad who both passed in the last two years; and Red and Tony, the two Belgian horses who lived with me and started Happy Trails Amish Horse Retirement Program. I miss them all.





**(Top left) Judge
Becky Doherty**

**(Bottom left)
Christine Lange**

**(Bottom right)
Grandma Grace
Fisher. I hope to be
half the classy lady
she is when I'm 93
years old.**





Family photo time:

(Top left) Annette, Len Krasovic (brother); Alice Morisal (sister); Mary Krasovic (niece); Bob Krasovic (my brother and Mary's dad)

(Left) Kevin dancing with his mom, Jan Bragg







Kevin and Annette Bragg

November 28, 2015