Sanctuary One is committed to caring for people, animals and the earth. With a mission this expansive, we rely on people who also care and are willing to help us carry out our mission. We are indebted to all the volunteers who assist with the day-to-day work on the farm; work that’s often hard, sometimes dirty, and always needed and appreciated. And, in order to show our gratitude and appreciation, we look for ways to give back. Current volunteers are invited to attend the many trainings and workshops we offer to them for free. Community members are also welcome for a minimum $10 per-person donation.

Animal care takes a big chunk of everyone’s energy throughout the year; exercising dogs, cleaning habitats, mucking the pastures are but a few of the regular chores volunteers know well. Most of the species living at the sanctuary benefit from gentle human handling; whether they’re dogs, cats, alpacas, or horses. Even our potbellied pigs, Hubub, is learning how to enjoy a belly rub. We offer workshops to teach people how to handle, groom, and walk many of them. This is our way of saying thank you to volunteers for the many hours of work and help they provide.

Earth care, especially from spring through fall, also calls-out for attention. We’ve invested many hours of time and lots of financial resources planting trees and shrubs that will help build the soil and eventually provide nuts and fruit for the farm and its inhabitants. The vegetable gardens currently provide food for people and animals and for the first time, a source of revenue for the sanctuary. We expect to harvest hundreds of pounds of fruit and vegetables this year. This is a result of hard work on the farm; work that’s often hard, sometimes dirty, and always needed and appreciated.

For volunteers who have an interest in gardens and gardening, we offer specific training and educational opportunities related to permaculture principles and organic agriculture, including sheet mulching, hot composting and vermiculture. These will be a few of the many trainings and educational opportunities related workshop, check-out our online calendar for upcoming workshops and times at www.sanctuaryone.org/calendar.html. RSVP’s are much appreciated and required for class participation.

These workshops are a great way to learn something new and a great opportunity to introduce a friend to Sanctuary One. Everyone is invited to participate in these workshops. If you are a current and active volunteer you may attend for free. Otherwise it’s $10 per participant.

If you’re not currently a volunteer but would like to check us out and possibly become one, the first official step is to become one, the first official step is to attend one of our farm tours held every Wednesday and Saturday at 10:30am by reservation. If you have questions or would like to book a reservation for either a farm tour and/or a workshop, please call 541-899-8627 or email info@sanctuaryone.org.

Here’s to beach romps, fresh produce, and close quarters in our Small Town.

Hello! I hope you are having an awesome summer...even during those super-hot days! If you’re able to run free on the beach quite often this year, so am very content. I also spend a lot of time in the garden— and what a veggie garden we have this year! Dad has been going to town, so I have had plenty of helpings (right off the vine) of tomatoes (green or red, I don’t care), peppers, cucumbers, zucchini and the occasional flower...yum! The one and only jalapeño pepper I snagged left a bad taste in my mouth...for days.

As you probably know, we canines like to be close to our peeps. We are pack animals by nature, so whether it’s other dogs or our humans, we want to stick close-by. So you will understand when I say I prefer to lay down where my Mom and Dad are—office, living room, bedroom, garden...you get the idea.

And, since it seems they are often in the kitchen (and where tasty tidbits are often dropped)—I am also often in the kitchen. Since our kitchen is very small, this can become rather challenging. My favorite spot is, of course, the narrow walkway between the main kitchen area and the cabinets where dishes are kept. I sprawl out (and if you’ve met me, you know I am a large, long dog) and make sure they cannot miss me, to ensure I am part of the action. This becomes especially interesting when my parents unload the dishwasher. Being the super-polite folks they are, they never tell me to move... they just step around me to put away the dishes. Not sure why, but sometimes I will scramble quickly to my feet at the exact moment Mom is stepping gingerly over me, hands full of glasses or coffee mugs! The language she uses at those times isn’t fit for print, I must say!

Here’s to beach romps, fresh produce, and close quarters in our Small Town with Big Atmosphere!