

# The ROCKSPIRIAN

July, 2016  
Volume 3, Number 25

**T**HE SIX ANGELS OF ROCKSPIRE along Joan’s Angel Trail are cleverly placed to both inspire and surprise. Many who have walked the trail several times have missed seeing all six angels. Another “surprise” is a crystal wind chime placed by Joan in 2011. The multi-prism crystal reflects the morning light, creating a beautiful rainbow affect when the sun angle is optimal. Hikers who know where to find it often ring the chime as they pass in remembrance of Joan.



**The Dark Angel**  
Placed on Joan’s Angel Trail in 2014



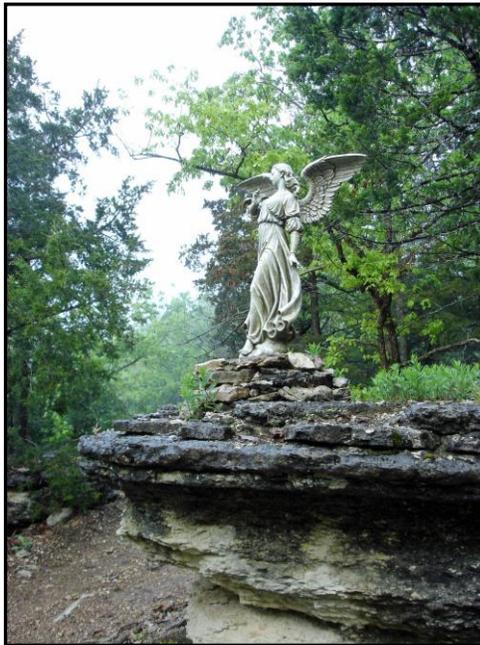
**The Littlest Angel**  
This Angel belonged to Joan and was on her front porch for years. Placed on Joan’s Angel Trail in 2013

Hint: The Six Angels of Rockspire and the wind chime are all placed on the lower portion of Joan’s Angel Trail along the one-mile stretch between Betty’s Birdhouse Cabin and Moonshiner’s Cave. Next time you come, be sure to hike and find all six!

A special thanks to the Norton, Myers, Peyton, and Leyba families for their contributions to the angel collection.



**The Midway Angel**  
Placed on Joan’s Angel Trail in 2015



**L’Inspirateur Angelique**  
The first Angel on Joan’s Angel Trail  
Placed for the trail dedication in April, 2013



**The Tin Angel**  
Placed on Joan’s Angel Trail in 2015



**The Kneeling Angel**  
Placed on Joan’s Angel Trail in 2016

## “SASSY CASSIE” by Deborah Myers

We were privileged to share for an all too brief twelve years, the joy of Cassie our “classy-sassy” dog. A true, little tale is shared with our Rockspirian readers for your enjoyment and amazement.

A young Cassie first sought us out in Houston, planting her paws on the pavement in the street in front of our house, fully intending to remain there until I noticed her. Her eyes were fixed on me intently as though I should know immediately what she was saying – and actually, if she could have spoken words I think she was saying, “*Well, it’s about time you noticed me and how I will become an indispensable member of the Myers family.*” Oh, the power of four-footed persuasion! Of course, we admitted her immediately into our family which then consisted of George, me, two cats, Calvinicus Rex aka “*Calvin*” and Princess Georgina Penelope aka “*Gina*”, and another special dog named *Nelson*.

Cassie, or more formally “*Mama Cass*”, was as sassy as dogs could be. She proved that soon enough by showing her herding instincts at Rockspire.

One day, a few women guests and I were scooping up spring air, sitting in lawn chairs at the edge of the east pasture. Along came a herd of cows who had loped up to the area within a few yards of where we were seated. Cattle were allowed to graze on Rockspire pastures under an arrangement we made with a neighbor. However, the herd, now encountering us, appeared menacing as though they wouldn’t hesitate to knock us down as they quickly made their way across the pasture. Cassie flew into action, circling, barking, and “herding” the cattle into a straight line, military fashion, each cow standing side-by-side, in place, at attention. Cassie went up and down the line casting the “evil eye” and barked if a cow so much as blinked or tried to step out of place. She held them in line for several minutes while I and my party marveled at the spectacle. The cows, after a while, got the message to *moove-on* quietly.

I had no idea Cassie, a city streetwise mutt from Houston, had any idea how to herd cattle. She proved to us that a smart dog knows many tricks, including those buried deep in canine primal regions. I’ll never underestimate the power of a dog-cow encounter again.



“Sassy” Cassie Myers  
At home in Dallas  
Circa 2005



The new MobbyMac Carriage House front doors are hung and waiting for their custom designed copper hardware being fabricated by Eureka Ironworks. Look for more about the doors in the next Rockspirian.

