



Fellow Mortals

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Wildlife Rehabilitation

“...I’m truly sorry man’s dominion has broken Nature’s social union and justifies that ill opinion that causes thee to startle, at me, thy poor earth born companion, an’ fellow mortal...”
—Robert Burns, “To a Mousie...” 1765

REHABILITATION IS A WAY OF LIFE

Raptors soaring so high that only their silhouette can be seen, or the distant flick of a white tail in the shadow, are more important to us than actually controlling the strong feet of a hawk or bottle-feeding a fawn. It is freedom we treasure, not control, and we would trade every one of our hands-on experiences with wild creatures to have each of them still free and healthy in the wild.



Steve Blane releasing rehabilitated Cooper's Hawk.

the common sparrow, the familiar cottontail, those creatures who share our backyards and our daily lives, deserve and need us just as much.

The imperfect, the injured, those born too young, born too late, are those you bring to us for help; and, though the situation may be sad, each individual always bears a greater gift by inspiring our compassion. In healing, we are healed.

Most of life is ordinary, and bittersweet, made up of common problems and small joys. But in helping other creatures we soar above the hum-drum constant and become part of the total intricate pattern where each creature is a strand drawn from eternity.

Fellow Mortals is more than a place; it is a commitment to the miracle of life, for no being is unnecessary and no life unimportant to the Creator, who weaves us all together into the song of creation.

— Yvonne Wallace Blane