

Sahar Daniel Hirosh Testimonial

How Lisa Grossi met Sahar: "My journey with Sahar started in Bozeman Montana on March 22, 2007, the morning our lovely mare Sacro Santa foaled out the most beautiful colt I had ever seen. I knew I needed to search for the right trainer for our mare. Later, my son and I drove the mare and foal to Bucks County Pennsylvania. A friend of mine had, by chance, met Sahar at the small store/ post office. I trusted her judgment as she had been around horses and shown all her life. Thank-you Stina.

We arrived at Sahar's mother's barn and Sahar started to give me the tour and the schedule...but first he wanted to take the ducks out to turnout!! I knew I had met a kindred spirit. When we got to the grain room he started discussing the various supplements and grain he used. He wanted to know about "Prima's," "Sacro Santa, supplements and her schedule. He asked me to bring the bags in from the trailer. I brought the huge five bags into the room and Sahar asked me why I had so few.

I told him that if I had not liked him I was going to turn around and drive back to Bozeman. He cracked up. I think that was the moment that we knew that our animals were the most important things in our lives and our collaboration would be respectful and successful. Sahar asked me what I hoped to achieve with Prima. I told him that I wanted an international Grand Prix horse. She was still growing and I asked him to take it really slow. He also thought that was the right road. Over the years they have become the very best of friends and there is a mutual respect between them.

At the Oldenburg inspection Classy Sinclair," Scamp", the foal was a Premium Foal Award and his mother was put in the Main Stud book. Our horses stayed there and I flew back to the ranch. As fall approached Sahar asked me if I would babysit his beautiful colt while he was in Florida for the winter circuit. So the boys were shipped to the ranch. I was planning a visit to Florida and took some videos of the boys running and playing in the field. When I showed them to Sahar his jaw dropped. He had never seen the wide open spaces. He turned to me and asked if I would keep his lovely grey colt for two more years. So the boys were shipped to the ranch and joined my Flemmingh foal. They became wonderful friends and playmates along with their babysitter and mentor Gandolf. Before I knew it they were coming three and needed training...so off they went.

From the day we met, Sahar and I knew that we shared the same physiology in the training of horses...which was TAKE YOUR TIME for the sake of their joints and disposition.

When I visited Florida I became friends with his Grand Prix Stallion, Coco Cavalli and Coco Cheval his first son. My husband said that Coco Cheval was the most beautiful horse he had ever seen. Winter passed and the horses were in Pennsylvania again and the young horses were getting ready for Dressage at Devon. Classy Sinclair won the Suitable to Become a Dressage Horse 3 years Old. What a thrill. He continued to develop and as a 4 year old and 5 year old he was Reserve Champion for the Oldenburg Verband in his age group. Scamp, my nickname, also continued to grow. He took long naps getting up to train and eat then back to sleep.

Time passed and one morning I got a phone call from Sahar telling me that Coco Cheval needed colic surgery. This was three weeks away from his Stallion Inspection. I grabbed the first flight to Philadelphia to be with my friend. We spent 10 days parked by the entrance to Coco's stall. The staff

was remarkable and very capable. They very kindly tolerated us during this time. During his recovery Coco developed an allergic reaction to one of the medications then he rolled and pulled out most of his I.V.'s . It was a roller coaster. He was finally discharged and went back to the barn where all his friends greeted him. Sahar and I resumed our separate work. Then came the next colic call and I was off to Pennsylvania again. Another agonizing time at the clinic. Coco was discharged and it seemed that life would get back to normal. It did not. I was visiting the horses in Pennsylvania and Coco had his third colic episode. We knew that this would not end well. We got the horse loaded and were getting in our cars when Sahar asked me to bring Coco's blanket to the clinic. Hope springs eternal. When it came time to put Coco down our friends and the staff, whether they were working or not, came to the clinic to be with Coco when he made the transition from this life to whatever place he would reside for eternity. He was an amazing as well as a talented horse.

Prima also blossomed to put it mildly. She was selected to demonstrate 4th level at a Robert Dover symposium. She was unbelievable to watch. Robert asked Sahar to do a cantor pirouette. She had never done that before, but our eyes popped out as she was magnificent.

There are no words to express how I feel when I watch Sahar ride our horses. The connection is something I have never seen before in my life. We are continuing on this journey and I am so very grateful that our horses ended up with such a caring and talented person."

