

Jacob Black

THERE IS A STILLNESS THAT OVERCOMES THE SANCTUARY WHEN WE ENTER WITH THE WHITE VAN... THE VEHICLE THAT IS USED TO TRANSPORT ANIMALS TO AND FROM THE VETERINARY CLINIC. I BELIEVE THAT THE WOLVES HAVE A SENSE OF WHAT HAPPENS AND I ALSO THINK THEY KNOW WHEN WE RETURN WITHOUT ONE.


You can feel and see it in their demeanor.

Genetically, Jacob was one of the most valuable males in the red wolf population, but to us he was much more than that – he was a life, a friend, an endangered species and we feel privileged to have been part of his existence here on earth.

Jacob and Tamaska had a very strong bond. Once, a couple years ago, they were parents of a single pup that sadly passed away just after a couple weeks. They grieved together, but they overcame their loss and grew even closer.

Jacob was small in stature, but his personality was what endeared him to every single person on our staff. He had mesmerizing eyes and Jacob always made eye contact. He was agile, catching his food in midair as it was thrown into his and Tamaska's enclosure.

Jacob was a big part of our Wolf Haven pack, and even though he was not related to the rest of the wolves, per se, he will be missed by his family of wolves in the sanctuary.

Gregarious and playful, that's how I will remember him, always. 

– Ursula Davis, *Animal Care/Membership Assistant*