

TRANSITIONS

PetMassage Energy Work
for the Aging & Dying Dog



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Contents

“Outside of a dog, a book is man's best friend.
Inside of a dog, it's too dark to read.” - Grouch Marx

Dedication	5
Vision	5
Caveat	6
PetMassage™ Definition	12
Preface	13
Oskar's story	17
Death	29
Change	34
Holding patterns	37
Fascia	48
The Transition PetMassage	53
End of life care and assistance for dogs and their guardians	62
Sob	68
Mem'ries	69
PetMassage™ for dogs: final transition applications	74
1 Palliative Care	74
Geriatric PetMassage	75
Relaxation PetMassage	76
Energy balancing	76
Vectoring	76
Mudras	77
Snapping	78
Pain drain	79
2 Transition PetMassage	81
Euthanasia	84
3 Grief counseling for owners	86
The Stages of Grief	87
Pet Loss and Children	88
4 Grief support for surviving pets	89
Summary	92
Appendix I Hospice Movement Now Includes Dying Pets	95
Appendix II Article by Margaret Muns, DVM	98
Appendix III Additional Information about Mudras	100

What happens when we die, or when our beloved pets die? Your answer is uniquely your own. Your answer is based on your individualized version of what you have come to believe based on the stories you've been taught.

This book was written to help people who may be struggling to make sense of it all. It is a story of coming to terms and becoming comfortable with choosing the alternative of having a pet euthanized.

This book was also written to encourage animal massage and bodyworkers to incorporate Transition PetMassage and grief therapy into their practice.

I would like to thank the veterinarians Paul Pifer, DVM and David Drake, DVM and staff at the Countryside Animal Hospital in Sylvania, Ohio for providing the experience of a death-time.

The students were ready.



Oskar's story

Oskar always loved going for rides with us. Whenever he heard the door handle on the old Volvo click open, he would eagerly run up to the car, and as soon as the door opened he'd happily bound into his place on the back seat.

As we drove, Oskar would lean back against the soft leather back seat. He'd stare out the rear window, his head resting on the back ledge, watching whatever passed by.

After shopping, I would invariably return, to find him sitting in the driver's seat, looking like a formal chauffeur. His big Boxer mug and brightly twinkling eyes drew attention everywhere we went. Strangers would smile and comment on how serious he appeared to be about his job as my driver. When I looked, he threw me his little ironic playful smirk.

We had a comic routine that we both enjoyed. He'd sit there in the front seat staring at me, questioning what I could possibly want him to do, all the while ignoring my exhortations for him to move. I would slowly lower myself onto what I considered to be my rightful place on the driver's seat. When he felt my weight moving into place, he'd scramble out of the way, back to his spot in back. Then, he'd simply turn his head to rest his chin again on the back of the seat.

Then, he started staying in the back seat of the car.