

RAINBOW BRIDGE

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge.
When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here,
that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge.
There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends,
so they can run and play together.
There is plenty of food, water and sunshine,
and our friends are warm and comfortable.

ALL the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor; those
who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again,
just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.
The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing;
they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind. They
all run and play together,
but the day comes when one suddenly stops
and looks into the distance.
Their bright eyes are intent; their eager body quivers.
Suddenly, they begin to run from the group,
flying over the green grass, their legs carrying them faster and faster.

YOU have been spotted and when you and your special friend
Finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion,
never to be parted again.
The happy kisses rain upon your face;
your hands again caress their beloved head,
and you look once more into the
trusting eyes of your friend, so long gone from your life,
but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together....

Author Unknown