

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. His bright eyes are intent. His eager
body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the
group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying
him 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
the beloved head, and you look once more into the
trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your
life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together....

Author unknown...

