

The Rainbow Bridge

There is a bridge connecting heaven and earth. It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colors. Just this side of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows, hills and valleys with lush green grass.

Whenever a beloved pet dies, that pet goes to the Rainbow Bridge. There is always food and water and warm spring weather so all our special friends can run and play together. All the animals who had become ill and old are restored to health and vigor; those who are hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.

There is only one thing missing. They are not with their special person who loved them on earth and who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops playing and looks up. The nose twitches, the ears come up, the bright eyes are intent, the body quivers. Then this one suddenly runs 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 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 the Rainbow Bridge together ... never again to be separated.

- Author Unknown.