

Rainbow Bridge Poem

Just this side of Heaven is a place called the Rainbow Bridge.
When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here,
that pet goes to the Rainbow Bridge.
There are meadows and hills for all 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 or old
are restored to health and vigor,
those who were maimed are made whole again.
Just as we remember them in our dreams of days 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 to each other 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 the Rainbow Bridge Together....

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