

## Rainbow Bridge

Many of us who have lost cherished pets, perhaps as you have, believe our pets do not disappear from our lives forever; we believe they go on before us and stop just this side of Heaven, at a place called the Rainbow Bridge.

There are meadows and hills at the Rainbow Bridge, with a lovely flowing river. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our sweet ones are warm and comfortable; their many friends are the other pets who have also passed on from this life.

Every one of our pets who were ill and old are restored to health and vitality; those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of the days we spent playing and romping together.

The animals are all happy and content. They spend their days, months, and years all running and playing together. Only one thing tinges their happiness - they each miss someone they were very close to, someone very special that they had to leave behind.

One day will come though when those treasured so will suddenly look up out over the meadows and gaze quizzically into the distance. Suddenly they will become fully alert; they have sensed something - a scent, the sound of a familiar footstep. Their eyes brighten; their ears perk; their eager bodies begin to quiver. Then, in an instant, they wildly break away from their group, flying over the green grass, legs carrying them with the speed of the wind.

They have spotted you! The distance swiftly closes and your special friends and you finally meet, clinging together in joyous reunion. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress their beloved heads, and you look once more into their trusting eyes, so many long years gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then crossing over the Rainbow Bridge together you begin your journey into eternity, never to be parted again.