

The Rainbow Bridge...

*Just this side of Heaven is a place called The Rainbow Bridge.
When a beloved pet dies who has been especially close to someone here,
That pet goes to The Rainbow Bridge.*

It is a land of meadows, hills and valleys with lush green grass.

There is always plenty of food and water and sunshine;

*Our friends are warm and comfortable. Those old and frail animals
Are young again, restored to health and vigor. Those who have been hurt or maimed are
made whole and strong again.*

The animals play all day;

They are happy and content with each other.

*But there is one thing missing. They are not with their special person, who loved them on
earth; the one who had to be left behind.*

*Then the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. The bright
eyes are intent;*

*The eager body quivers. Suddenly one breaks away from the group,
Flying over the green grass; their legs carrying them faster and faster.*

You have been seen.

*And when you and your special friend meet, you take them in your
Arms and embrace. The happy kisses rain on your face.*

Your hands again caress the beloved head.

You look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet.

And then, together, you cross The Rainbow Bridge. Never to be separated.

Chauncey Nichelle, We will be there Angel we promise.

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