



## The Rainbow Bridge Poem

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***

