

Rainbow Bridge

Just this side of heaven lies the Rainbow Bridge. When a beloved pet dies, it goes to the Rainbow Bridge. It makes friends with other animals and frolics over rolling hills and peaceful lush meadows of green. Our pets do not thirst or hunger. The old and the sick become young once more; the maimed and the ill become healed and strong. They are as healthy and playful as we remember them in days gone by. Though happy and content, they still miss someone very special, someone they had to leave behind. Together, the animals chase and play, but the day comes when a pet will suddenly stop and look into the distance..... bright eyes intent, eager body quivering. Suddenly recognizing you, your pet bounds quickly across the green fields and into your embrace. You celebrate in joyous reunion. You will never again separate. Happy tears and kisses are warm and plentiful, your hands caress the face you missed. You look once more into the loving eyes of your pet and know that you never really parted. You realize that though out of sight, your love had been remembered, and now, you cross the Rainbow Bridge together.