

Our Beloved Pets
A tribute to those who crossed the bridge



There is a bridge connecting Earth and an After Life.
It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colors.

Just this side of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows, hills, and
valleys with lush green grass.

When a beloved pet dies, the pet goes to this place.
There is always food and water and warm spring weather.
The old and frail animals are young again.
Those who are maimed are made whole again.
They play all day with each other.

There is only one thing missing.

They are not with their special person
who loved them on Earth.

So, each day they run and play until the day comes when one suddenly stops
playing and looks up. The nose twitches; the ears are up and alert; the eyes are
staring, and this one suddenly runs from the group.

You have been seen...

And when you and your special friend meet,
you take him or her in your arms and embrace.
Your face is kissed again and again and again, and you look once more into the
eyes of your trusting pet.

Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together,
never again to be separated.

- Author Unknown