



THE RAINBOW BRIDGE

For the love that stays. Always.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Just this side of heaven is a place called the Rainbow Bridge. When a beloved pet dies, they go to this special place — a land of soft meadows, green hills, and gentle sunshine, just this side of heaven.

There is always food and water and warm spring weather. Those who were old and frail are young again. Those who were maimed are made whole again. They run and play all day with one another — but there is one thing missing. They are not with the 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. 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 them in your arms and embrace them. Your face is kissed again and again, and you look once more into the eyes of your trusting companion.

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



MY LITTLE ALWAYS

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Poem attributed to Edna Clyne-Rekhy, 1959 — shared with love by pet families around the world.