

## **At the Rainbow Bridge**

By the edge of a woods, at the foot of a hill,  
Lies a meadow where time stands still.  
A place where the sun always shines bright,  
And beloved souls cross into the light.

Beyond the rainbow, where colors gleam,  
They find their peace in an endless dream.  
No more they suffer, in pain or in sadness,  
For here they are whole, their hearts filled with gladness.

We miss their paws, their playful glee,  
But know they're free, where they need to be.  
In fields of green, with skies so blue,  
They run and play, their spirits true.

Their limbs restored, their health renewed,  
Their bodies strong, with strength imbued.  
They romp through the grass without even a care,  
Until one day, they stop and stare.

All ears prick forward, eyes dart front and back,  
Then all of a sudden, one breaks from the pack.  
For just at that instant, their eyes have met—  
Together again, no more to forget.

Though we shed tears and feel the pain,  
In our hearts, they still remain.  
Forever cherished, forever near,  
Their spirit whispers, "*I'm always here.*"

At the Rainbow Bridge, they wait with cheer,  
For the day we join them, without any fear.  
Reunited in joy, no more to part,  
Always together, in each other's heart.