

# Principle Six - The Rainbow Bridge

by Steve & Dian Bodofsky

By the edge of the woods, at the foot of a hill,  
Is a lush, green meadow where time stands still.

Where the friends of man and woman do run,  
When their time on earth is over and done.

For here, between this world and the next,  
Is a place where each beloved creature finds rest.

One this golden land, they wait and they play  
Till the Rainbow Bridge they cross over one day.

No more do they suffer, in pain or in sadness  
For here they are whole, their lives filled with gladness.

Their limbs are restored, their health renewed  
Their bodies have healed, with strength imbued.

They romp through the grass, without even a care,  
Until one day they start and sniff the air.

All ears pricked forward, eyes dart from the pack,  
For just at that instant, their eyes have met,  
Together again, both person and pet.

So they run to each other, these friends from long past,  
The time of their parting is over at last.

The sadness they felt while they were apart,  
Has turned into joy once more in each heart.

They embrace with a love that will last forever,  
And then side by side, they cross over....together.

...For all those who have loved and lost a pet.

