



The Rainbow Bridge for Horses

**By the edge of a 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 beloved creatures find rest.
On this golden land, they wait and they play,
'til 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 is renewed.
Their bodies have healed, with new strength imbued.**

**They trot through the grass without even a care,
'til one day they whinny and sniff at the air.
All ears prick forward, eyes sharp and alert.
Then all of a sudden, one breaks from the herd.**

**For just at that second, there's no room for remorse.
As they see each other... one person... one horse.
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 to joy once more in each heart.
They nuzzle with love that has lasted forever,
And then, side by side, they cross over... together.**

(Author Unknown)