

## The Last Battle

If it should be that I grow frail and weak  
And pain should keep me from my sleep,  
Then will you do what must be done  
For this - the last battle- can't be won.  
You will be sad I understand,  
But don't let grief then stay your hand,  
For on this day, more than the rest,  
Your love and friendship must stand the test.  
We have had so many happy years,  
You wouldn't want me to suffer so.  
When the time comes, please, let me go.  
Take me to where to my needs they'll tend,  
Only, stay with me until the end  
And hold me firm and speak to me  
Until my eyes no longer see.  
I know in time you will agree  
It is a kindness you do to me.  
Although my tail its last has waved,  
From pain and suffering I have been saved.  
Don't grieve that it must be you  
Who has to decide this thing to do;  
We've been so close - we two - these years,  
Don't let your heart hold any tears.

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## The Rainbow Bridge

There is a bridge connecting Heaven and Earth. It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colours. 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, 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)