

## Comfort for Cat Lovers

### Poem For Cats



And God asked the feline spirit  
Are you ready to come home?  
Oh, yes, quite so, replied the precious soul  
And, as a cat, you know I am most able  
To decide anything for myself.

Are you coming then? Asked God.  
Soon, replied the whiskered angel  
But I must come slowly  
For my human friends are troubled  
For you see, they need me, quite certainly.

But don't they understand? Asked God  
That you'll never leave them?  
That your souls are intertwined. For all eternity?  
That nothing is created or destroyed?  
It just is....forever and ever and ever.

Eventually they will understand,  
Replied the glorious cat  
For I will whisper into their hearts  
That I am always with them  
I just am....forever and ever and ever.

**Author Unknown**

### Tribute To A Best Friend

Sunlight streams through window pane  
unto a spot on the floor....  
then I remember,  
it's where you used to lie,  
but now you are no more.  
Our feet walk down a hall of carpet,  
and muted echoes sound....  
then I remember,  
It's where your paws would joyously abound.  
A voice is heard along the road,  
and up beyond the hill,  
then I remember it can't be yours....  
your golden voice is still.  
But I'll take that vacant spot of floor  
and empty muted hall  
and lay them with the absent voice  
and unused dish along the wall.  
I'll wrap these treasured memorials  
in a blanket of my love  
and keep them for my best friend  
until we meet above.



**Author Unknown**

### To Love Again

Oh what unhappy twist of fate  
Has brought you homeless to my gate,  
The gate where once another stood  
To beg for shelter warmth and food?

For from that day I ceased to be  
The master of my destiny,  
While she, with purr and velvet paw  
Became within my house the law.

She scratched the furniture and shed  
And claimed the middle of my bed,  
She ruled in arrogance and pride  
And broke my heart the day she died.

So if you really think, oh cat  
I'd willingly relive all that,  
Because you come forlorn and thin  
Well don't just stand there - come on in!

**Author Unknown**



If it should be that I grow frail and weak  
And pain should wake me from my sleep,  
Then you must do what must be done,  
For this last battle can't be won.

You will be sad, I'll understand,  
But don't let your grief then stay your hand,  
For this day more than all the rest,  
Your love and friendship must stand the test.

We have had so many happy years,  
What is to come will hold no fears;  
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've 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.

**Author Unknown**

Friend, please don't mourn for me.  
I'm still here, though you don't see.  
I'm right by your side each night and day.  
And within your heart I long to stay.  
My body is gone but I'm always near.  
I'm everything you feel, see or hear.  
My spirit is free, but I'll never depart.  
As long as you keep me alive in your heart.  
I'll never wander out of your sight.  
I'm the brightest star on a summer night.  
I'll never be beyond your reach  
I'm the warm moist sand when you're at the beach.  
I'm the colorful leaves when fall comes around  
and the pure white snow that blankets the ground.  
I'm the beautiful flowers of which you're so fond,  
The clear cool water in a quiet pond.  
I'm the first bright blossom you'll see in the spring,  
The first warm raindrop that April will bring.  
I'm the first ray of light when the sun starts to shine,  
and you'll see that the face in the moon is mine.  
When you start thinking there's no one to love you,  
you can talk to me through the Lord above you.  
I'll whisper my answer through the leaves on the trees,  
and you'll feel my presence in the soft summer breeze.  
I'm the hot salty tears that flow when you weep.  
And the beautiful dreams that come while you sleep.  
I'm the smile you see on a baby's face.  
Just look for me, friend, I'm everywhere!

**Author Unknown**



## Rainbow bridge:

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge.

When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge.

There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable.

All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor; those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.

The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent; His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

**Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together....**

**— Author unknown**

