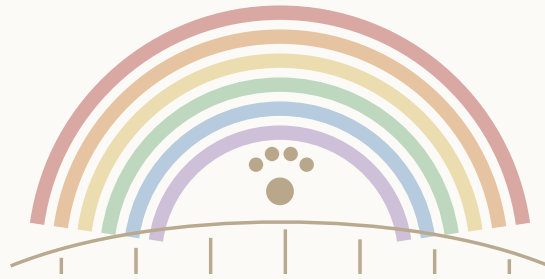


Across the Rainbow Bridge



When your footsteps left this world,
a quiet filled our days;
we find you in the morning light
and in familiar ways.

Your favorite place is waiting still,
your memory held near;
and love has made a little home
for you in every year.

Beyond the colors of the sky,
run free through fields of gold.
No pain can follow where you go;
you will not grow old.

And if a breeze should brush our cheek,
we'll smile and think of you:
our precious friend, forever loved,
whose love will see us through.