

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 my needs they'll tend,
Only, stay with me till 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.

- Unknown

"Don't cry because it's over.
Smile because it happened."

- Dr. Seuss

Our Chat Room

Our certified Pet Loss Grief Specialists
host the chat room 5 times a week.

When you are ready to share your
story come visit us at **APLB.org**

Click the 'Chat With Us' button to
create a free account.

Once you've signed up click the 'Chat
Room' link in your navigation bar to
enter.

Hosting Times

Mondays, Tuesdays,
Wednesdays, and Fridays

8pm - 10 pm Eastern

Sundays

2pm - 4pm Eastern

1st Thursday Every Month
Anticipatory Bereavement

2pm - 4pm Eastern

Our chat room is a safe and
non-judgemental place of kindness,
understanding, and healing.

We look forward to helping you
through this.

A Bridge Called Love

It takes us back to brighter years,
to happier sunlit days
and to precious moments
that will be with us always.

And these fond recollections
are treasured in the heart
to bring us always close to those
from whom we had to part.

There is a bridge of memories
from Earth to Heaven above...
It keeps our dear ones near us
It's the bridge that we call love.

- Unknown

"The experience of living with a
beloved pet is an enriching one, one
that benefits us forever. It adds
a special endearing memory and
strength to us, now and for the
rest of our lives. We always become
products of our former experiences.
Now, after discovering the beauty
and wonder of that special, loving
life, we owe it to its living memory
to heal ourselves and grow again."

- Dr. Wallace Sife
founder of APLB