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/chat** 

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 Saturday of each month 8pm - 10pm 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