

# **Footsteps**

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May the little ones  
who follow in my footsteps  
find I was a faithful follower in  
the Footprints left by my Lord.  
As they walk may they also believe.  
Let them know they walk with the King.  
May they see the Savior in my deeds.  
May my life inspire them to follow Him.  
May my life show the sacrifice was worth it all.  
May I shout beyond the grave ---  
"No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus."  
May my HOPE and SAVIOR be their Hope and Savior.  
May they help everyone they can as I tried to.  
May they be at peace with all people.  
May they redeem the time that is given them  
Since ---  
"Only one life which will soon be past,  
Only what's done for Christ will last."  
May they understand wisdom from God is a gift  
Far greater than all of mankind's knowledge.  
May they seek to listen to God's still voice  
By reading His Holy Word.  
May they seek His face in prayer.  
May they seek humility.  
May they look for and find I left the world  
A more beautiful place for them.  
May God bless and protect their every step.

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My Ideals, My Prayer and  
My Blessing for Our Little Children

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## Footprints

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.  
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.  
For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand;  
one belonged to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,  
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.  
He noticed that many times along the path of his life  
there was only one set of footprints.  
He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest  
and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he decided to ask the Lord about it.  
'Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,  
you would walk with me all the way.  
But I have noticed that during the most troubling times in my life,  
there is only one set of footprints in the sand. I don't understand  
why when I needed you most you would leave me?

The Lord replied, 'My precious, precious child, I love you  
and I would never leave you.  
During your times of trial and suffering,  
when you saw only one set of footprints,  
it was then that I carried you.'

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Footprints  
Marjorie Fishback Powers