

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 belonging 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 questioned the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My son, My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints,

*...it was then
that I carried you."*

IN LOVING MEMORY

Rebecca Joyce Sprague

May 1, 1966 - October 6, 2010

SERVICE

Saturday, October 9, 2010

2:00 p.m.

Clark Family Funeral Chapel
Mount Pleasant, Michigan

OFFICIATING

Rev. Robert Pego

INTERMENT

Riverside Cemetery
Mount Pleasant, Michigan

CASKET BEARERS

Bernie Sprague	Gary Sprague
Ken Sprague	Wayne Sprague
Greg Mandoka	Brad Mandoka