

Footprints

One night I dreamed a dream.
I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

When the last scene of my life shot before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
There was only one set of footprints.
I realized that this was the lowest
And saddest times of my life.
This always bothered me
And I questioned the Lord about my dilemma.

“Lord, You told me when I decided to follow You,
You would walk and talk with me all the way.
But I’m aware that during the most troublesome times of my life,
There is only one set of footprints.
I just don’t understand why, when I need You most,
You leave me.”

He whispered, “My precious child, I love you
And will never leave you, never, ever,
During your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you.”

- Margaret Fishback Powers

Cancer Connections

Support Group

Who

cancer patients, caregivers and anyone
who has been touched by cancer

When

second Wednesday of each month
6 p.m. - Meet and greet
6:30 p.m. - Topic discussion

Where

Parish Office, Room 217

Questions

Cherry Evans at 713-320-7813,
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