

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. 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 precious, precious child, I love you and I 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."

author unknown

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Cyril Mitchell Pelican

ENTERED LIFE

February 11, 1919

Duluth, Minnesota

ENTERED ETERNAL LIFE

August 26, 1996

Cork City, Ireland

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Wednesday, September 4, 1996 - 11:00 A.M.

St. Philip's Episcopal Church

100 Romeo St.

Rochester, Michigan

OFFICIATING

Father Michael Link

&

Reverend Barbara Handelsman

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Potere-Modetz Funeral Home

Rochester, Michigan