

## *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 at 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 needed 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."*

*by Margaret Fishback Powers*