



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 notices 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 were 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 one 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 would never leave you!

During your times of trial and suffering,

when you see only one set of footprints,

It was then my child that I was carrying you.”

IN LOVING MEMORY

Mary Helen Smart

August 1, 1949 ~ April 25, 2025

GRAVESIDE FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, April 30, 2025

10:30 a.m.

Fairlawn Cemetery

Chickasha, Oklahoma

OFFICIATING

Danny Daniels

Chaplain with Enhabit Hospice

Services by

Ferguson Funeral Home