In Loving Memory of

Joy Ann Whitehill

30.10.1941 - 16.09.2021



Footprints In The Sand by Mary Stevenson

One night I had a dream.

I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord..

Across the sky flashed scenes from my life..

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to me, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of my life flashed before me,

I looked back at the footprints in the sand.

I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints.

I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in my life.

This really bothered me and I 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 need you most you would leave me."

The Lord replied:

"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."

Handley and Anderson Chapel Thursday 23rd September 2021 - 2.00pm Celebrant Patricia Jamieson

Order of Service

Music:

Love of My Life - Queen

Welcome

Introduction

Service

Personal Reflections

Joy's Life in Photos

Music: There You'll Be - Faith Hill You're My Best Friend - Queen

Reading

Footprints in the Sand - by Mary Stevenson

Family Thanks

Committal

Closing Words

Music:

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn





