



Footprints

By Marcus Lander (February 2011)

*The other night I dreamed a dream
And on the seashore it did seem
I walked; my maker at my side
And heard the surging of the tide.*

*At every step, across the sky
There flashed the scenes of days gone by
As each scene passed, I clearly saw
Two sets of footprints on the shore.*

*Each scene, a snapshot from my past
Upon the shore, its shadows cast
As I relived each circumstance
A curious pattern met my glance.*

*At times my heart was filled with dread
And anguish made me bow my head
And looking down upon the ground
A single set of footprints found.*

*The meaning then seemed plain to me
That God had shunned my misery
And let me stumble on alone
No solidarity he'd shown.*

*Full of reproach I turned and cried,
"My Lord, how could you leave my side"
"You said you'd always stay with me"
"And yet your footprints, I don't see"*

*"In all my times of greatest need"
"Why did you pay my plight no heed?"
The Lord looked down with loving eyes
And very gently he replies.*

*"My promise I would never break"
"Nor would I you, my son, forsake."
"But where it seems one walked, not two"
"It was then, my child, I carried you"!*

