

I'd like the memory of me
 To be a happy one,
 I'd like to leave
 an afterglow of
smiles
 when life is done.
 I'd like to leave an echo
 Whispering softly down the ways,
 Of happy times and laughing times
 And bright & sunny days.
 I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
 To dry before the sun
 Of *happy memories*
 that I leave behind
 When life is done.



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 noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged 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 the 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 that I carried you."

IN LOVING MEMORY

Earl Dean Stockdale

BORN

*October 20, 1947
 Conway, Missouri*

PASSED AWAY

*August 6, 2017
 Springfield, Missouri*

FUNERAL SERVICES

*10:00 a.m. Monday
 August 14, 2017
 St. Luke United Methodist Church
 Conway, Missouri*

OFFICIATING

Pastor Wanda Heidemann

MUSIC

Jan Robertson

FINAL RESTING PLACE

*St. Luke Cemetery
 Conway, Missouri*