



Deborah Chesley Brezney

August 3, 1944 - December 20, 2021

Footprints in the Sand

One night I had a dream. I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord and across the sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged 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 would walk with me all the way, but I have noticed during the most troublesome times of my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you most, you should leave me." The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. "When you saw only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Tribute Wall

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“ Hello. We never met. I was going to contact you because I read you worked with my grandpa, Bob Lias, at the old post office. I just read of your passing! Rest I Peace, Miss Deborah.

Travis Edwards - January 29, 2022 at 11:24 PM