



John C Johnson

August 10, 1952 - September 20, 2022

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

LC

“ J.C. I was thinking about you, then I came across this site online. I will and have missed you. I remember the days when we were young, growing up in Crockett. You were always the level headed one, the rational one, and always the clever one. Always able to talk your way out of a whooping. I remember that high pitch voice whenever you were excited (:I can still see you now telling stories, that were half truths, but you managed to keep it exciting. I remember how you would travel about to see the relatives, no matter where they were in the county, you somehow just appeared then left as mysteriously as you came. I remember while serving in the military and in base training, I received a letter addressed to me from Colonel John Johnson, boy it really got my C O's attention. They thought I was special and it got me out of some duties. Little did they know that it was a slight embellishment. HahaYes I will miss you my dear cousin! God's speed, until we meet again!Larry

Larry Chatman - January 11, 2023 at 11:44 PM