



William Robert Valentine Jr.

September 29, 1946 - December 6, 2020

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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“ *If Bill was a police officer in Berea, Ohio, we were on the same shift. If this is that Bill, my heart goes out to his wife Monika and family.*

Jim Stepancik - October 11, 2024 at 09:17 PM

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“ *This is the hardest thing to do when all i want is him back with his family. Wedidn't always see eye to eye a lot of the time but he was still my dad.I know that this day would eventually happen but not like this. He still had a lot of stuff to do. Maybe I'm being selfish but I would rather have him here with us... We LOVE YOU DAD!!!! YOU will live in our hearts and minds forever... Tell Trish,& and Nana hi ffrom all of us and they they too are missed.*

Elke Flynn - December 21, 2020 at 10:01 PM