

In Loving Memory of

Geraldine Lisa Spooner



10th February 1969 - 13th June 2024

I'm proud to have known you

You simply are the best

I love you and I'll miss you

Goodbye and godbless

*To a wonderful mum, devoted sister, caring nanna, aunt and
beloved friend*

FOR A SPECIAL LADY

By Geraldine Spooner

When God made you
He broke the mould
And placed in you
A heart of gold
With the sweetest smile
And a gentle touch
We are blessed to have
Felt your warmth and love

Although your passing
Hurts us so
We understand that
You had to go
You have filled our lives
With wonderful things
We know you have
Your platinum wings

For a lady who was loved so very much

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome
times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You
would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never
leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."



*Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there
I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glints on the snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn's rain
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft star that shines at night
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there
I did not die*