

In loving Memory of

Mr. Hu [REDACTED] and
Mrs. Hu [REDACTED]

Ash Scattering Service: McDonald Beach, Richmond, BC, Canada

June 29, 2011 12:30 PM

Ash Returned to Nature At: North Arm Fraser River, Vancouver / Richmond,

123° 10.208' W 49° 12.924' N

123° 10.244' W 49° 12.891' N respectively

Full Names are covered to protect identities

For many Christians, death brings mixed feelings. In one sense, we look upward and rejoice that our loved one is sleeping in the hands of the Lord. There will be no more sorrow and no more pain. Resting safely until the return of Jesus Christ our Lord will wake us up and bring us home. On the other hand we look downward and weep just as Jesus did when his friend Lazarus-died; because there is a sense of loss and sad separation when a loved one has departed from our lives of whom we shall miss greatly.

Someone once said, "It's not that I'm afraid to die -- I just don't want to be there when it happens". This is probably how many of us here today feel. The fact remains; death is as much a part of life as life itself. Every family faces death at one time or another. Death reminds us how tender and fragile life can be.

The Book of Ecclesiastes says it well when it says, "To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die."

It is in times like these, our only source of comfort can be found in the Holy Scriptures:

Matthew 11:28 – *"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*

John 14:1-3 -- *"Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also."*

Those Scriptures give me so much hope and excitement as we look towards eternity.

It tells us that Death is not the end of all things but rather a different phase of our journey on earth. In fact, it can be a blessing for our loved ones for they will no longer be affected by the trouble of this world. And in a little while, we all will meet each other again in our eternal home.

And that is our ultimate hope.

Today, my message is simple.

For our Grand pa and Grand ma, Parents, and Brother and Sister,
Mr. Hu and Mrs. Hu : We know that they are sleeping in the arms of Jesus.
Or should I say that Jesus is actually carrying and holding them in His arms.

For us, let's look forward to the not so distant future with hope and excitement because we will definitely meet Grand Pa and Grand Ma again.

Footprints In the Sand

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,

other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that

during the low periods of my life,

when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the lord, "You promised me lord, that if I followed you,

you would walk with me always.

But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life

there have only been one set of footprints in the sand.

Why. when I needed you most,

you have not been there for me?"

The lord replied, "The times when you have seen only one set of footprints,

is when I carried you."

"By Mary Stevenson"