



George S. Manthei

October 28, 1955 - February 16, 2019

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."

Cemetery

Cremation

FL,

Comments



“ Julie ~ My sincere sympathy to you and your daughters Taylor and Carly. Even though we have not had close contact over the past years, my cousin George has always had a special place in my heart. The happy memories of when he was young and I was the summer babysitter, were some of the most fun times in my life. Because he was the name sake for our Grandfather, I think he was Grandma Manthei's favorite! We know he will be missed by family and friends. Just seems like the Cardiovascular Heart Disease is in our family line and it took George too soon. Sincere sympathy, Marcia & Gunther Hektor

Marci Hektor - February 23, 2019 at 11:19 AM



“ We knew George had to be someone special because we knew Julie and loved her. We got to know George as he expressed his creativity and utmost care in painting our home. His friendly, easy going nature made it fun to work with him, while we became friends with him as well. George was the type of soul who brought a smile and happiness to everyone he met. We are blessed to have known him and will always have a fond place in our hearts when thinking of him. May God Bless his soul. With sincere condolences, Vicki and Bob Turel

Bob Turel - February 21, 2019 at 03:14 PM