



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 was one only.

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 has only been one set of footprints in the sand. Why when I needed you most, have you not been there for me?"

The Lord Replied, "The years when you have seen only one set of footprints, my child, is when I carried you."

Author: Mary Stevenson



## *Lou Tosi*

*June 12, 1940 - January 7, 2006*

Born: Chicago Heights, Illinois

Owner of Tosi Roofing since 1979

Lou was a devoted family man and Christian who loved life to the fullest.

**Services:** Raintree Christian Church

**Officiant:** Rev. Charles Carmen

Those left to remember Lou:

*Loving Wife - Judi Tosi*

*Son - Gary, Kim, Kristi, and Kerri Tosi*

*Son - Kevin, Joy, Kevin, and Landa Tosi*

*Daughter - Michelle, Matt, and Cross Stephens*

*Twin sister - Louise and Tony Greco*

*Sister in Law - Joan McGinley*

*and*

*Numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews*

*As a family, we thank you for your  
prayers, your phone calls, cards,  
and numerous visits.*

*Lou loved each of you very much.*

*Celebrating the Life of*

*Lou Tosi*

*June 12, 1940 - January 7, 2006*



## A Ship At My Side

*I am standing upon the seashore.  
A ship at my side spreads her white sails  
to the morning breeze and starts  
for the ocean blue.*

*She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until at length  
she hangs like a speck of white cloud  
just where the sea and sky come to mingle  
with each other.*

*Then someone at my side says:  
"There, she is gone!"  
"Gone where?"*

*Gone from my sight. That is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull  
and spar as she was when she left my side  
and she is just as able to bear her load  
of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.  
And just at the moment when someone  
at my side says: "There she is gone!"  
there are other eyes watching her coming,  
and other voices ready to take up  
the glad shout: "Here she comes!"  
And that is dying.*

*Anonymous*

Memorial video can be viewed at:

[tosimemorial.mgcvideos.com](http://tosimemorial.mgcvideos.com)

*God saw you were getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So he put his arms around you  
And whispered, Come to Me."  
With tearful eyes we watched you,  
And saw you pass away.  
Although we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove us,  
He only takes the best.*