

Chapter 1 : Footprints (poem) - Wikipedia

Rome 3: Peter in Chains, Roman Forum, Colosseum and more. Our last day of the cruise and extension to Rome. Tomorrow morning we all head back home. But.

Introduction Click image to view the video. Thank you for taking an interest in this project. I know that as a community we can bring about a new awareness of the links between science and religion. Through this we can gain a better understanding and appreciation for the diverse beliefs and cultures of the world. One of the interesting things about waves is that they always seem to have a manifested part and a less obvious part; a field of potential of some kind. For example, with electrical wires, there is always an electromagnetic field surrounding the wire carrying the current. We can think of these examples as having a manifested aspect and an essential aspect. It is a lot easier to picture with waves on the ocean because we are familiar with and sometimes captivated by the beauty of that scene. For a few moments, think of the sea as God, or Source, and the waves as individuals. Each of us is an individual wave with a completely individual character, a force of our own, and a finite life span in an infinite ocean. A change in the winds can cause a change in the character of a wave, and it is also affected by the currents, the phase of the moon, the depth of the water, and other forces. You could probably come up with a page full of metaphors with a slightly determined effort. But here is the aspect I want us to consider. Picture a wave on the ocean. Then picture beneath the wave. The water in the wave is roiling with energy to the extent that if the wave moves into shallower water, the energy will push the wave higher. The roiling part of the wave is the essential wave. What we see above the water is just the manifested part. If we are at sea, the deeper you go the less effect the roiling has on the water. Think of the wave as you. The ocean represents the Oneness of our Source. The surface of the water represents our manifested world. The wave at the surface, then, is the dimension in which we find our manifested body, and the roiling energy is our spirit, which exists in other dimensions as well. As we go deeper, we begin to lose some of our materialized characteristics. We are neither male nor female; not Pisces, or Leo, or Virgo. But still there is energy there which carries characteristics of the type of force and environment in which we were created. The signature of winds long since died down are still written in our roiling waters. Some of it we are not even aware of. If we broaden our view and our metaphor just a bit so that we can see other waves, our picture becomes even more interesting. This is how we interact in community. We are propelled by not just the energy within us, but also the energy that surrounds us. As we go deeper, we can see that we take on a community presence. And deeper, yet, we lose even that and become a part of the Source. As humans, of course we have the flexibility to move about and change our community to some extent, but we never lose the connections we have created. For the New Year, I am encouraging myself and everyone to be aware of our interconnectedness. I want us to become more aware of how our environment and other people affect us. But I want us to become especially aware of how we affect those around us. We have a multitude of forces trying to separate us from our true being, our true nature, but ultimately all that does is take us into a world of chaos. And we recognize their part in shaping who we are. Wishing everyone Peace and Many Blessings for the coming year.

Chapter 2 : The Footprints of God by Greg Iles

Iles went on to write numerous bestselling novels, including Third Degree, True Evil, Turning Angel, Blood Memory, The Footprints of God, The Natchez Burning trilogy, and 24 Hours (released by Sony Pictures as Trapped, with full screenwriting credit for Iles). He lives in Natchez, Mississippi.

I "found" this poem background and had no idea of the background of it. Discovered that the woman who wrote it was born on Nov. I am deeply thankful to have shared this special day with her family who has a beautiful web site on her life. Please go to the web site - it gives depth to the poem. I am not a Religious person but I am a spiritual one. I once listened to a sermon with this poem as part of it. Thank you for this beautiful presentation. In the middle of one night, I was looking out our bathroom window checking snowfall to see if there would be school the next day. In the fresh snowfall, I saw one set of footprints, and was reminded of "Footprints in the Sand". I am now writing a book about those experiences when it seems God has left us. May I have permission to either use this poem, or even refer to it in my writings? God bless you for sharing it. I was weak, distraught and unable to walk full of doubts from all of my sins! It is a wonderful thing to be set free by the blood of Jesus! I was just going threw the motions and in the midst of my pain and suffering, only I could see was the single trail of foot prints. I find this terribly upsetting and absolutely unnecessary. I do find comfort and strength to the point of tears whenever I read it and I am not Christian. It is my own spirituality allows this. For far too many who could use it turn away Is that not the saddest? I cry Everytime I read Footprints. When I ask why this poem answers my question. It gives me a very good feeling. I am happy to be baptised and that god is with me, Always. Because the cross of Christ and the empty tomb is the only hope that has kept me going these 14 years since I met the Lord Jesus as a depressed teenager. I looked back and saw only one set of footprints. And I asked Jesus why only one set. He answered with a kick in the air, and told me I could only see His prints because He beat the hell out of me, leaving me where I fell. I asked why, and He said: From the time I was in middle school. I know that God is my only source, and that in my deepest time; and I just got out of one He carried me through it all. This poem keeps you focus on God and what He is doing for us. Since then it has been an inspirational reminder to trust that even in the worst of situations the Lord is always with me. I question why such a hard life? In a coma for a week. N lost what I love the most my kids. N I question why? So much more n then much lower n I asked Agian time after time. Till mid s. I met a beautiful Lady. I walked down her hall. I felt a empty blow inside my heart. N I asked Agian. For now even though All that I thought was bad. Has need Him smoothing my edges. Something I never thought I would do. And not know much of the bible. His blood runs through my vines.. He lives with in me. For He is always been a part of Me. I find myself talking about how Great and Mighty He is. That being hope to some n some question. He Never Left me. Thank you so much! I had forgotten about it for a very long time. Then one of my teenagers was feeling a little troubled, and this pond came into my head and I found it online. I enjoyed reading this phone over again. It is so very true. Ask Him directly and He will answer. He answered my request for strength when I was in the grip of despair when the world seemed against me. Within one hour I received a message. That was nine years ago. God hears, loves and carries us. Thank you very, very much indeed! Hospital emergency wards usually are. Whoever wrote Footsteps knew faith and love and I have been carried by these words many times since I first read them 22 years ago. They always bring tears to my eyes and peace to my soul. The author lives in Australia and is active in mission projects locally and abroad.

The Footprints of God is a thriller novel written by American author Greg Iles. [1] [2] It was published in hardcover in by Scribner, then in March by Pocket Books, a division of Simon & Schuster, Inc.

I was born and raised an Evangelical Protestant. My parents were inspired by Billy Graham, and I grew up in that warm environment. I considered myself a Bible teacher. I became Catholic not necessarily because I saw anything beautiful in the Catholic Church at first, but when I was 39, I began to see three problems with Protestantism: We thought this was the Bible alone, but that would never work. We spent a lot of time contemplating these questions. Then, a good friend of mine, Al Kresta, converted to Catholicism in Al and I have been best friends since We home-schooled our kids and studied the Bible together. What is your favorite site to visit in the Holy Land, and why? Our film crew with Iraqi soldiers Oh, my goodness. The favorite place that I have visited is Iraq. It was exotic there, but even dangerous; when we were there, ISIS was beginning to come in. I like each book, but for different reasons. That was my first, and probably most impactful, of the books. Twenty years later, I am still getting emails from people telling me that that book made them Catholic, and I get a sense of humble joy from that. What have been some of the joys that you have experienced working with Ignatius Press as your publisher over the decades? With many Ignatius staff at 25th Anniversary They have been around for 40 years, and I have worked with them for 24 of those years. I would say their loyalty and top quality; everything is so thorough and meticulous, whether grammatically or theologically. They are a marvelous organization. They have really taken care of me and other authors, not only with books, but with DVDs and other media. They have given me free rein to make those movies, and God has a great sense of humor, in letting a former janitor do this, instead of somebody with a Ph. I would start probably one step before that by telling the person that life demands an explanation: What kind of designer would this be? He would have to be perfect and loving. This God is so amazing that he came down and become one of us. The angels must have thought: One should look at the big picture about why we are here, and it all points to Jesus Christ, the Incarnation of our redeeming God. That verse is a summary of the whole Scriptures, and of the heart and mind of God. That verse, in a few words, tells everything in a simple sentence. Everything is wrapped up in that one verse. My family and I have discovered that the Catholic Church is the best-kept secret in all of human history. We see the humanity of the Church, but it is also, of course, a divine institution. There is no better place to be than in the heart of the Catholic Church, even with everything going on and some people making a lot of mistakes. It is the place where I will live for the rest of my life. I also want to thank Ignatius Press for all they have done, especially through their orthodoxy. Ignatius Press tries new things, such as the use of technology with making my movies. I wish them a good 40th anniversary, and I am glad to have been a small part of it. Irenaeus today I have reposted a blog from several years ago when we were filming our documentary on Apostolic Fathers, Handing on the Faith. It was very cold and windy " with snow hampering our efforts. Click on pictures for larger images. Irenaeus with the remains of his bones; the theatre in Lyon where St. Under the church is the tomb of a man that had an incredible influence on me converting to the Catholic Church. Unhappily, in the Calvinists destroyed his tomb and threw his bones into the river. Only a few fragments remain. We also found this ancient Roman Amphitheater which was rediscovered only in In about 45 of our brothers and sisters in the faith were gruesomely tortured and killed here in front of jeering crowds. A woman named Blandine was publically tortured for two days as the crowds cheered. The soldiers exhausted themselves with every ingenious torture they could devise. They cut and inflicted and mutilated her naked body for days. Blandine never caved in. The smoke and stench of their burning bodies filled the arena. Yet they never caved in. These Martyrs of Lyons and Vienne were true heroes and champions of the Faith. They wrestled to the death and won crowns of life. I was extremely moved in this location. We are grateful to Eusebius for preserving this story of Christian martyrdom and heroism. We just boarded another plan for Israel for a pilgrimage that we are leading in conjunction with Franciscan University of Steubenville with the president of [â€] Hi-speed Video of Building our Elijah and Elisha Set June 14, Watch this time-lapse movie of the crew at Skyline Video building the set we used for our Elijah and Elisha. Click on image to the right to

see purchase the finished product. June 14 is the Feast Day of St. This newest from Steve Ray is phenomenal! In the Staples household, not only did mom and dad love it, but the kids were riveted! And they are a tough crowd to please! This video is [â€™] Today is St. It demonstrates how Catholic the first Christians really were! We emphasized our latest on Elijah and Elisha. Conscience of the Kingdom, the ninth film in the popular series from Ignatius Press. When we converted to the Catholic Church my son Jesse chose St. Polycarp as his patron saint because of his great heroism. We filmed the whole life of St. I feel like I know him. The Story of Salvation from Abraham to Augustine. Regis Martin and Dr. Conscience of the Kingdom. After this one we [â€™].

Chapter 4 : Footprints Of God Poem by Gerry Legister - Poem Hunter

Since I am a high school theology teacher, I have long been impressed with what Steve has done for the Church; for instance, I have shown some of his "Footprints of God" videos to my students, who are justifiably spellbound by the remarkable imagery of the Holy Land.

Content[edit] This popular text is based in Christian beliefs and describes an experience in which a person is walking on a beach with God. They leave two sets of footprints in the sand. When questioning God, believing that the Lord must have abandoned his love during those times, God gives the explanation, "During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you. Later that year, The Washington Post , covering a lawsuit between the claims of Stevenson, Powers and Carty, said that "At least a dozen people" had claimed credit for the poem. Powers says she wrote the poem on Canadian Thanksgiving weekend, in mid-October, She is occasionally confused with American writer Margaret Fishback. Powers published an autobiography in She is known to be a hostile contender of the "Footprints" poem and declines to be interviewed about it, although she writes letters to those who write about the poem online. Please help improve this article by adding citations to reliable sources. Unsourced material may be challenged and removed. December This article or section possibly contains synthesis of material which does not verifiably mention or relate to the main topic. Relevant discussion may be found on the talk page. December Learn how and when to remove this template message Before its appearance in the s, the phrase "footprints in the sand" occurred in other works. The most dominant usage in prose is in the context of fictional or nonfiction adventure or mystery stories or articles. A line in the story reads, "Thus, by tracking our foot-prints in the sand, we track our own nature in its wayward course, and steal a glance upon it, when it never dreams of being so observed. Such glances always make us wiser. Some of them concerned the lives of Christian missionaries. Within a decade, the last phrase of the poem was being used in public discourse without attribution, apparently on the assumption that any literate reader would know its origin. In some usages "of time" disappeared; later, "on" seems to become "in". To tell of the great example, the Man of compassion and woe; Of footprints left behind Him, in the earthly path He trod, And how the lowest may find Him, who straitly walk with God was published in the widely read and plagiarized Temple Bar. Biblical background[edit] Deuteronomy 1: The Douay-Rheims Bible Old Testament translation from Latin into English uses the wording, "And in the wilderness as thou hast seen the Lord thy God hath carried thee, as a man is wont to carry his little son, all the way that you have come, until you came to this place. Nearly identical wording is used in other late 20th century translations, including the New International Version of If I could know those little feet were shod in sandals wrought of light in better lands, And that the foot-prints of a tender God ran side by side with his, in golden sands, I could bow cheerfully, and kiss the rod, since Benny was in wiser, safer hands. Jesus travels the path of the believer, instead of the other way around. Thorpe as published in the The International Lesson Hymnal. And did you suddenly pull up short as you noticed, in the sand, the footprints of a man? I remember right well passing through that experience; and when I looked, lo! But suddenly around me were beams of light, stretched wide; and then I saw that someone was walking by my side. And when I turned to notice this road which I had trod, I saw two sets of footprintsâ€”My own This was a bit of romantic verse that moves from sadness at "lone footprints in the sand" to close with "our footprints in the sand". The first to appear in July, , in a small Iowa town newspaper, is a very concise six-sentence version featuring an "elderly man" and "rocky roads". An elderly man, who had lived his life and left this world to go and meet his Maker asked the Lord a question. But down the rocky roads I see only one set of footprints. I carried you over those hard paths. A third version appeared in October, , in two California papers, first in Oakland [27] and twelve days later in Shafter, [28] with a "young woman" and a "sandy pathway" in a "desert wilderness". This version does not appear to have re-emerged later. Immediately her spirits lifted because she interpreted this to mean that God was with her and was walking beside her. Then the picture changed. She now saw the footprints located in a vast desert wilderness, and instead of two sets of footprints, there:: Why was God no longer beside her? As despair settled back over her, she began to cry. Then the inner voice of God

softly spoke and said, "I have not left you. The one set of footprints is mine. You see, I am carrying you through the wilderness. In January, , the Opelousas, Louisiana, Daily World published a near exact Carty version but with a "My dear child" mutation at the end, and no attribution. He was "sorely troubled and his life had been at its saddest and lowest ebb. Only there were not only the footprints of the pilgrim, but another set of prints alongside. The pilgrim said, "I see my footprints, but whose are those? I was with you all the time. I was so discouraged. You were not there with me. It was just as I thought--I was so all alone! I was with you the whole time. You see, those are MY footprints. I carried you all through that valley. The author of the local weekly column noted that it had been supplied by a friend who had "first heard [it] when Paul Harvey quoted it on his radio program. No recordings or transcriptions of Mr. A verbatim copy of the Havre instance ran in a small, inmate-produced newsletter published by the Napa State Hospital , in July, The column indicates that the correspondent who provided the work, claims to have carried a tattered copy around "for years" with no further explanation of its publication source. Aflame for God, opens a chapter with an expanded "a man dreamed" version. During the United States presidential campaign, Ronald Reagan used a variant of "Footprints", with himself as the human, as the closing lines in an August speech to evangelical leaders in Dallas, Texas. The song peaked at No. In the song, the Lord explains the fact that there is only one set of footprints this way:

"Footprints of God", while not my favorite of Iles, is nevertheless an interesting sci-fi thriller that delves into some pretty controversial subjects: The Big Bang Theory vs. Creationism and artificial intelligence.

Retrace their steps through Israel, Turkey, France and Italy. All this in a fast-paced, entertaining biography, travel documentary, Bible study, apologetics course and Church history study rolled into one remarkable adventure! Expanding the Kingdom – His quiet life in Bethlehem ended when young David killed Goliath and was anointed king. His heart for God catapulted him to a life of grief and glory. Join the adventure as Stephen Ray, best-selling author and popular Bible teacher, takes you on an exciting journey through ancient Israel following the saga of David and Solomon. Retrace the footprints of the warrior king and his royal son to better understand the roots of our faith and the Church. All this in a fast-paced, entertaining biography, travel documentary, Bible study, apologetics course, and Church history study, all rolled into one remarkable adventure! Comprehensive study guide included. Join the adventure as Stephen Ray, best-selling author and popular Bible teacher, takes you on the road with St. Paul from a horse in the desert and dangle over the Damascus Wall in a basket. Cling to driftwood in the sea and stride along ancient Roman roads. Signs, Sacraments, and Salvation – Born a slave, raised a prince, and humbled in exile, Moses returned to confront the mighty Pharaoh with only a staff and the promise of God. Join the adventure as Steve Ray, best selling author and popular Bible teacher, takes you on an incredible journey of discovery through Egypt, Jordan, and Israel. Cross the Red Sea, wander the wilderness and climb Mt Sinai. Retrace the journey of the Israelites, and discover the roots of our Christian faith. Gain a Deeper appreciation of the our Savior, and of the Church and her Sacraments. The Word Became Flesh – How could a laborer who chiseled rocks and cut wood forgive sins, heal the sick and raise the dead? Who was this first century carpenter that changed the whole course of history – of eternity? As he trudged the dusty paths of Israel, he was worshiped as God; as he performed signs that revealed his divinity, he was executed as a traitor. Join Stephen Ray, best-selling author and popular Bible teacher, as he catches fish in the Sea of Galilee, camps along the Jordan, and explores the places Jesus lived and performed his miracles. Join the incredible journey through the streets of Jerusalem to Calvary and the tomb, to the resurrection and Pentecost. Gain a deeper appreciation for our Savior and the salvation he purchased for the world. Mother of God – She was a humble girl from an ordinary Jewish family. All because this simple girl said a simple word: Discovering the Mary of the Bible will help you to know and love her Son. A comprehensive study guide included. The Story of Salvation from Abraham to Augustine, join host Stephen Ray, best-selling author and dynamic speaker, on an amazing journey of adventure about Peter, the rugged fisherman Jesus chose to lead His Church. Filmed on location in Rome and the Holy Land, follow Peter from Galilee to Rome to discover answers about the major role of the Papacy in the saga of salvation. Father of Faith and Works – He left his home, the bones of his ancestors and the false gods of his fathers to follow the God of glory. Excruciating trials, weary miles of desert travel, and even the command to offer his son Isaac as a sacrifice did not deter him. This amazing saga sweeps through the Book of Genesis from creation to the journey into Egypt.

Chapter 6 : Footprints of God: Paul

In this edition in the Footprints of God series, join Stephen Ray as he catches fish in the Sea of Galilee, camps along the Jordan, and explores the places Jesus lived and performed his miracles.

Buy from another retailer: My eyes were red with fatigue, the orbits shiny and dark. I looked more like a hunted criminal than a grieving friend. I keep seeing Andrew lying on the floor. And I know they killed him. I was born in Los Alamos, New Mexico. My father was James Howard Tennant, the nuclear physicist. My mother was Ann Tennant, a pediatrician. Andrew Fielding was found dead beside his desk, the victim of an apparent stroke. Under the highest security classification, that team and its work are known as Project Trinity. Reassured, I again stared at the glowing red light. It happened in a dream. Seemingly from nowhere, a seventy-year-old man visualized the most revolutionary possibility in the history of science. That letter shook the White House to its foundations. My brother died three years ago, but because of him, the president knew of my work, which is what put me in the middle of all that followed. Leave out nothing, said a voice in my head. Only six people on the planet ever had full knowledge of Trinity. Now that Andrew Fielding is dead, only five remain. Someone was rapping on my front door. Through thin curtains, I saw a Federal Express truck parked at the foot of my sidewalk. A package from a dead man? Only one person would send me a package under the name of the author of Alice in Wonderland. Had he sent me something the day before he died? Fielding had been obsessively searching the Trinity labs for weeks now, the computers as well as the physical space. And perhaps whatever it was had got him killed. I cocked the pistol and edged over to the door. With my left hand, I unlocked the door and pulled it open to the length of the chain. Through the crack, I saw the face of a uniformed man in his twenties, his hair bound into a short ponytail. I grabbed the stylus hanging from the string and scrawled my name on the touch-sensitive screen. I took it and tossed it onto the sofa, then shut the door and waited until I heard the truck rumble away from the curb. I picked up the envelope and glanced at the label. As I pulled the sheet of paper from the envelope, a greasy white granular substance spilled over my fingers. The instant my eyes registered the color, some part of my brain whispered anthrax. The odds of that were low, but my best friend had just died under suspicious circumstances. A certain amount of paranoia was justified. I hurried to the kitchen and scrubbed my hands with dish soap and water. Then I pulled a black medical bag from my closet. Inside was the usual pharmacopoeia of the M. I found what I wanted in a snap compartment: I swallowed one pill with water from the tap, then took a pair of surgical gloves from the bag. As a last precaution, I tied a dirty T-shirt from the hamper around my nose and mouth. Then I folded the FedEx envelope and letter into separate Ziploc bags, sealed them, and laid them on the counter. As badly as I wanted to read the letter, part of me resisted. Fielding might have been murdered for what was written on that page. He and I had worked ourselves into quite a state of suspicion over the past weeks, but then we had reason to. And the timing was too damn convenient. Instead of putting the vacuum cleaner back into the closet, I walked to the back door and tossed the machine far into the yard. I could always buy another one. I was still eerily aware of the letter sitting on the kitchen counter. But I already knew my friend was dead. So what did I fear? The why, answered a voice in my head. You want to keep your head in the sand. More than a little irritated to find that the dead could be as bothersome as the living, I picked up the Ziploc containing the letter and carried it to the front room. The note was brief and handwritten. David, We must meet again. I finally confronted Godin with my suspicions. His reaction astounded me. Lu Li and I are driving to the blue place on Saturday night. Things like this have a momentum greater than individuals. Greater even than humanity, I fear. The White Rabbit, an affectionate nickname given Fielding by his Cambridge physics students. Fielding always carried a gold pocket watch, and that was the "little gold item" that he had asked me to hold for him one day. We were passing each other in the hallway when he pressed the watch and chain into my hand. And he never did again. It must have been in his pocket when he died. So what the hell was he up to that day? I read the note again. Fielding and his wife had loved the place, and the Englishman had apparently thought of it when he wanted a secure location to discuss his fears. My hands were shaking. The man who had written this note was now as cold as the morgue table he was lying on, if indeed he

was lying in a morgue. And now the white powder. Would Fielding have put powder in the envelope and neglected to mention it in his letter? Who but the person who had murdered him? I had decided to make this tape because I feared I might be killed before I could tell the president what I knew. Yet as I stared into the lens, my mind wandered. But the president was in China. When I said "Project Trinity," the White House operator put me through to a man who gruffly asked me to state my business. McCaskell was in China with the president. I asked that the president be informed that David Tennant needed to speak to him urgently about Project Trinity, and that no one else involved with Trinity should be informed. The man said my message would be passed on and hung up. Thirteen hours separated North Carolina and Beijing. That made it tomorrow in China. Would my message be relayed to China, given the critical nature of the summit? There was no way to know. I did know that if someone at Trinity heard about my call first, I might wind up as dead as Fielding before I talked to the president. I hit start on the remote control and spoke again to the camera. Something had passed by one of my front windows. Very close, peering inside. A face, framed by shoulder-length hair. I started to get up, then sat back down. My teeth were vibrating with an electric pain like aluminum foil crushed between dental fillings. My eyelids felt too heavy to hold open. Not now, I thought, shoving my hand into my pocket for my prescription bottle. My affliction was narcolepsy. At home, I usually gave in to the trancelike sleep. But when I needed to fight off a spell -- at Trinity, or driving my car -- only amphetamines could stop the overwhelming waves. I pulled out my prescription bottle and shook it. A leaden heaviness had settled into my limbs.

Chapter 7 : Footprints of God: Jesus

The Footprints of God is my favorite kind of novel--one that educates while it entertains. Ambitious in its scope and superbly satisfying in its execution, this story resonates long after the final page is turned."

Chapter 8 : Footprints of God – Truly Catholic Pilgrimages to Biblical Lands

The Footprints of God: The Relationship of Astrology, C.G. Jung, the Gospels by See more like this Footprints of God in Every Season by Merton Lee (English) Paperback Book Free Sh Brand New.

Chapter 9 : Footprints of God - Finding God in Science

It has been said of Ignatius Press' acclaimed Footprints Of God series that it is " Unlike any video or film series ever made -- Footprints of God explores more than 2, years of Jewish and Christian history to explain Christian teaching. There has never been a production like it, and the.