

Footprints In The Sand

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed
he was walking along the beach with the LORD.

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.

For each scene he noticed two sets of
footprints in the sand: one belonging
to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.

He noticed that many times along the path of
his life there was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened at the very
lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he
questioned the LORD about it:

“LORD, you said that once I decided to follow
you, you’d walk with me all the way.

But I have noticed that during the most
troublesome times in my life,

there is only one set of footprints.

I don’t understand why when

I needed you most you would leave me.”

The LORD replied:

“My son, my precious child,

I love you and I would never leave you.

During your times of trial and suffering,

when you see only one set of footprints,

it was then that I carried you.”

Author: Carolyn Joyce Carty

OUR SINCEREST THANKS...

Thank you all for your expressions of kindness shown
during our time of bereavement.

Special thanks to International Distribution Corporation,
Memorial Hermann Hospital staff, Drs. Dharma Karian,
and Laurent Jiri Holl Ehrlich.

- The Family

AND HE SHALL REST AT

Houston National Cemetery

10410 Veterans Memorial Drive • Houston, Texas 77038

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS:

McCoy and Harrison Funeral Home

“A Family Serving Families Since 1926”

4918 Martin Luther King Blvd. • Houston, Texas 77021

Phone: (713) 659-7618 Fax: (713) 748-7122

Web: www.mccoyandharrison.com

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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Roy Estus King

Wednesday, the 14th day of July, 2021
Eleven O'clock in the Morning

Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, Texas 77038

Earth's Gift
September 12, 1933

Heaven's Gain
June 7, 2021

His Life's Journey

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

(Revelation 21:4)

Roy Estus King, age 87, was called home on June 7, 2021. Roy was born to the late, Ms. Ann Dora King, on September 12, 1933, in Brenham, Texas. Roy confessed his faith in God and was baptized at a young age.

He grew up and was educated in Washington County, Texas.

He was married to Verlee (Brooks) King, of Egypt, Texas for 59 years. He and wife were avid travels in their Recreational Vehicle, (RV). They specifically belong to a club called the Texas Rollers.

He was also a lover of jazz music as well as fishing in and around the United States.

Roy was an army veteran; and for the last 30 years worked for International Distribution Corporation (IDC) of Pasadena, Texas, until his his passing.

He was proceeded in death, by his wife, Verlee (Brooks) King, his mother, as well as other aunts, uncles, and other family members.

He is survived by family and friends who loved him very much, and considered him a kind and loving free spirit.

“If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.”

(Romans 14:8)



His Final Message



*“My life’s been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one’s touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don’t lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.”*

- Love, Roy -