



In Memory Of

*Fabian H.
Salazar*

*January 27, 1987 ~
July 10, 2023*

The Broken Chain
We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Martinez Funeral Home and Crematory

A vertical photograph of a sunset over a beach. The sun is low on the horizon, partially obscured by a dark, rocky cliff on the left. The sun's rays create a bright starburst effect. The sky transitions from a pale blue at the top to a warm orange and yellow near the horizon. The foreground is a sandy beach with a series of footprints leading away from the viewer towards the water. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

FOOTPRINTS

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 belonged 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 precious, 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."



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Poco sabíamos ese día
Dios iba a llamar tu nombre.
En la vida te amamos mucho
En la muerte, hacemos lo mismo.

Nos rompió el corazón perderte.
No fuiste solo.
Porque parte de nosotros fuimos contigo
El día que Dios te llamó a casa.

Nos dejaste hermosos recuerdos
Tu amor sigue siendo nuestra guía.
Y aunque no podamos verte
Estás siempre a nuestro lado.

Nuestra cadena familiar está rota
Y nada parece igual
Pero como Dios nos llama uno por uno,
La cadena se volverá a enlazar.

A vertical photograph of a sunset over a beach. The sun is low on the horizon, partially obscured by a dark, jagged cliff on the right. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue. The beach is sandy, and a series of footprints leads from the foreground towards the water. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

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