



Joseph Peter Kutipurath

November 7, 1952 - February 27, 2020

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

Myrtle Hill Memorial Park

4207 East Lake Avenue

Tampa, FL, 33610

Events

MAR **Visitation** 09:00AM - 10:00AM

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St. Joseph Syro-Malabar Catholic Church
5501 Williams Road, Seffner, FL, US, 33584

MAR **Mass of Christian Burial** 10:30AM

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St. Joseph Syro-Malabar Catholic Church
5501 Williams Road, Seffner, FL, US, 33584

Comments



“ I was a student who graduated in 2009, in his math class my senior year. I literally owe graduating to this man. His compassion for his students was far beyond what you can imagine and I will always remember him. No matter how many times I was late or failed he was determined to see me succeed. Speaks volumes to who he was. I will keep him in memories and will be lifting his family and friends in prayer.

Stephanie Polanco - May 06, 2020 at 11:44 PM



“ Joe was at Armwood when I came 17 years ago. He was such a dedicated friend and teacher. He was so faithful and true to all he loved - to God, his family and friends. I think Joe was the best example I've ever seen of patience, longsuffering, and love. Another beautiful flower added to heavens garden. I will miss him so much, though I know he is in a better place.

Mary Lou Andrews - February 28, 2020 at 06:42 AM



“ .Mr. Kutipurath and I had a long year together. Needless to say I wasn't a good student to him. I'm positive I may have actually been his worst that year. We butted heads constantly, trying to get one up on the other. In all that time, and struggling, I realize now that he had never given up on trying to teach me, in more ways than one. You've humbled me in ways you probably wouldn't have imagined, thank you for everything Mr. K. May you rest in peace

Anon - March 16, 2020 at 05:00 PM