

# In Loving Memory



Margaret Christine McLean

August 28, 1924 to February 5, 2020

## Memorial Service for Margaret Christine McLean

### Call to Worship

Prelude

Greeting

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, God's mercies never come to an end. Lam. 3:22

Jesus said: Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

John 14:27

Preface

Friends, brothers and sisters in Christ, we are united today by a common sorrow, a common affection, and a common hope.

We have come together, belated as it is, to give thanks for the life of **Margaret Christine McLean**  
To remember the ways her life touched ours;  
To entrust her into the keeping of God.

We have also come to share the sorrow of those who mourn: all of Aunty Marg's 20 nephews and 2 nieces and to offer them our love and support.

And we are here

To bear witness to our hope in Jesus Christ, who said:  
"I am the resurrection and the life.

Those who believe in me,  
even though they die, will live,  
and everyone who lives and believes in me  
will never die.

With faith in Christ, let us lift up our hearts to God, that the Lord may bless us with strength and peace.

Prayer of Adoration

In the silence of this hour, O God, we lift our hearts to you for grace and help in time of need. You are able to deliver us safely through the darkness of this present time, into the light and peace of your presence. In your loving mercy we place our trust. O God of peace, since we cannot have peace without your forgiveness, we ask you to cleanse our hearts and renew us in your love.

Unison Confession

**God of mercy, whose loving kindness endures forever: we confess that often we have failed to receive and give love; to care for others as we care for ourselves; to pardon and to accept pardon. We remember good intentions that were not put into actions; harsh words that were hurtful; selfish purposes that caused pain; persistent pride that would not yield. We acknowledge our fear in the face of death and our failure to accept the hope you offer us in Christ. Hear us, O Lord, as in this silence, we make our confession to you.**

*(Silence)*

**Gracious God, forgive us and help us to forgive others; heal us from the pain of self condemnation;**







