

*In Loving Memory
of*



Archie McLean

7th May 1932– 23rd January 2016



Service at Daldowie Crematorium, Broomhouse,
Friday 29th January 2016, at 2:45pm,

Service conducted by Rev Terry Wright.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie in pastures green:
he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His
glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

Refrain:

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain:

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.









Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.



Archie's family would like to thank you for your attendance here today and warmly invite you to join them at The Woodend, 129 Hamilton Road, G32 9QW for some refreshments.

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