

## **I'm Free**

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call;  
I turned my back and left it all.  
If my parting has left a void;  
then fill it with remembered joy.  
My life's been full, I savored much;  
good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;  
oh yes, these things, I too, will miss.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;  
don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your hearts and share with me;  
God wanted me now, He set me free.

**- Author Unknown**

## *In Memory of* **Doug MacLean**



**July 27, 1985 - July 8, 2008**

There are so many great memories of you. The fondest memory that my father and I have of you is when we went fishing. It was so calm and peaceful out on the water. We hope you will venture to our spot where the "crooked tree" stands and meet us upon our journeys on the big lake.

**Candice & Rick**