IN MEMORY OF

GLENN F. CLEGG

The Eternal Goodness know not what the future hath Of marvel or surprise; Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an untried pain, The bruised reed He will not break, But strengthen and sustain.

And so, beside the silent sea, 9 wait the muffled oar; No harm from Him can come to me On ocean or on shore.

Throw not where His islands lift Their fronded palms in air; 9 only know 9 cannot drift Beyond His love and care BORN: January 7, 1911 DATE OF DEATH: July 31, 1978

> SERVICES FROM BRENNER CHAPEL

CLERGYMAN OFFICIATING: Rev. Jim Gatchel

ORGANIST: Larry Parker

FINAL RESTING PLACE: Garden of Memories

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS Ralph Pingree Kip Barker Bill Kelsey Fred Coble Fred Caspel Mike Fast

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Merle Barker **Jim Garver** Wayne Peterson

Richard Moore Leo Schenher Melvin Worley Jack Hendrix

Delbert Brummett

MY DAD

Our father was a special man, Beloved by one and all. Everyone who knew our Dad Fond memories can recall. He lived a very simple life, Content with what he had; I never heard him once complain, This man who was our Dad.

He raised a family most of his life And planted seeds in season! The seed he sowed the deepest, Grows in our hearts and reason. He taught us right, from infants up, And in his caring way, He really drove the lesson home, By living it each day.

He gave us many gifts in life That money cannot buy. The gifts of honesty and truth We treasure very high. He taught us to be thankful For whatever things we had; But most of all we're thankful That we had him for our Dad!

IN CHARGE BRENNER MORTUARY

