



# Edna McClelland

SEP 16, 1922 - FEB 13, 2009



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## **Edna McClelland**

SEP 16, 1922 - FEB 13, 2009

**E**dna M. McClelland, 86, of Clinton, died Thursday, February 13, 2009 at Mercy Living Center South, Clinton. Funeral Services will be 10:30 a.m., Friday, February 20, 2009 at the Clinton Chapel Snell-Zornig Funeral Homes and Crematory. Serving as pallbearers include: Robert Chase, Randy Chase, Brandon Chase, Robert McClelland III, John Barten, Sean Rupp, and Christopher Bebbensee. Visitation will take place Thursday, February 19, 2009 from 4:00 p.m. till 8:00 p.m. at the Clinton Chapel Snell-Zornig Funeral Home and Crematory. Edna May Iverson was born on September 16, 1922 in Fenton, Iowa the daughter of Elmer and Lillian (Funk) Iverson. She married Robert McClelland on December 30, 1940 in Estherville, Iowa. He later passed away in 1974. Edna was a homemaker. She also was employed for a few years at Swift Company in Clinton. In Edna's free time she enjoyed playing bingo and going bowling. Edna is survived by two daughters: Mary McClain of Clinton, and Betty Mohr of Youngtown, Arizona, two sons: Robert McClelland of Clinton, and Arthur (Christina) McClelland of Clinton, eleven grandchildren, fifteen great-grandchildren and four great-great grandchildren. Edna was preceded in death by her loving husband, her parents, one son, one daughter, and one granddaughter. Memorials can be made to the Family.



## Tribute Wall

**Edna McClelland**  
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CS

**Christopher Schmoe** posted:

You have our deepest sympathy for your familys loss. Our thoughts and prayers go out to all of you.

February 12 at 7:00 PM

RM

**Roy And Debbie Mcdonnell** posted:

Roy and I always remember when Edna came camping with us and how much fun she was. We are thinking of all of you and mourning your loss. She was a wonderful lady.Roy and Debbie McDonnell

February 12 at 7:00 PM

DB

**Debbie Benson** posted:

I lived down the block from Edna for years, i remember her working in her garden or in the front of her yard with her flowers. She will be missed!!

February 12 at 7:00 PM



## Tribute Wall

**Edna McClelland**

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CM

**Christiana Mcclelland** posted:

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly; you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain." And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998-2009 <http://www.ruthann1.com>

February 12 at 7:00 PM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Edna by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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