

Remembering Her Life

*A smile for all, a heart of gold
One of the finest this world could hold
Never selfish, always kind
These are the memories she leaves behind...*



Virginia Ann McLelland, daughter of the late VeAnn McLelland, was born in Iredell County on May 22, 1939. She departed this life on Sunday, February 20, 2022, at Iredell Memorial Hospital following an extended illness.

She received her educational training in the Iredell County Schools and prior to her retirement, was employed by Iredell Memorial Hospital as a Food Service Supervisor for fifty years. She was a faithful and dedicated member of Logan Presbyterian Church.

She leaves to remember and celebrate the blessing of her love, her children, LaFreda Gail McClelland, Donna M. (Raywood) White and Sherry McLelland; all of Statesville; Peggy Elaine McClelland, Albert Dean McClelland, Akeon McClelland and Keshawn McClelland, all of whom she raised; Kisha White, Marcus White, April (Candice) McLelland, Anthony McClelland, Felicia Stevenson, Kimberly McClelland, Tyrell McClelland, Cherena Morrison, Kymisha Stevenson, Kambreia Morrison, and KeAudre Morrison; a host of great grandchildren including, Legend McLelland, Lydiah Hooper, Caiden Benett and Corbin Cooley; special Son: Raymond (Patricia) Cole; honorary: Dennis Redmon and Helen Gaymon and special recognition: Jonathan Ingram; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, the Logan Church Family and dear friends.

*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 must all 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 to the friends we know,
Laugh at all the things we used to do.
Miss me, but let me go.*



SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

Ms. Virginia McLelland

Friday, February 25, 2022

Logan Presbyterian Church

209 Logan-New Amity Road
Scotts, NC 28699

**Reverend Kaye Barrow-Ziglar, Pastor
Officiating**

The Visitation

1:30 p.m. – 2:00 p.m.

The Processional Musician
The Moments of Sharing with Family

The Order of Service

2:00 p.m.

The Prelude
The Welcome & Call to Worship .. Reverend Kaye Barrow-Ziglar
The Opening Prayer
The Opening Hymn: “Blessed Assurance” #341 PH
The Scripture Meditation
 Old Testament
 New Testament
The Special Music.....Mark Thomas
The Family Reflections and Remarks (*two minutes please*)
The Acknowledgments
The Commemorative Presentation.....Funeral Director
The Special Music Eric Rankin
The Words of Comfort..... Reverend Kaye Barrow-Ziglar
The Apostle’s Creed
The Prayer of Thanksgiving
+RecessionalLogan Presbyterian Mass Choir
The Interment

Logan Presbyterian Church Cemetery

*The Gathering of the Christian Community
The Prayer of Benediction
The Final Departure*

+ Worshipers are invited to stand





Call to Worship

Leader: God of Hope, we come into your presence today with confidence that you will meet us here.

People: Where there is sadness, bring joy;

Leader: Where there is tiredness, bring refreshment;

People: Where there is despair, bring a renewed sense of hope.

Leader: Let this place be a sanctuary, a safe haven for us, a home for holy words and songs and prayers as we devote ourselves to you.

All: We pray this in Jesus' name, Amen.

Expression of Gratitude

The family of Ms. Virginia McLelland appreciates all of the condolences extended during their time of grief. Whatever you gave, a prayer, a call, a card a visit you will always be remembered. May God's blessings be with each of you.

The family of Mrs Virginia McClelland

Professional Services Entrusted To:
Rutledge & Bigham Mortuary, Inc.
 603 South Center Street, Statesville, NC - (704) 873-3611
 Visit Virginia's Online Tribute at
www.rutledgeandbigham.com

SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION for **Ms. Virginia Ann McLelland**



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**Our Mother taught us so much,
 except how to live without her**