



Mr. Elwood George McLean

October 26, 1929 - May 21, 2013

Rev. Elwood G. McLean passed away peacefully on May 21, 2013 at the Oilfields Hospital in Black Diamond, Alberta at the age of 83 years. Three days later his wife Mrs. Irene “Edna” McLean passed away peacefully on May 24, 2013 at the High River Hospital in High River, Alberta at the age of 88 years. Elwood & Edna resided in Okotoks, Alberta formerly being from Frenchman Butte, Saskatchewan. They are survived by their sons Lyle (Marla) McLean of Okotoks, AB; Robert (Yvonne) McLean of Pinawa, MB; and Wray (Sheryl) McLean of Cleveland, OK as well as many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. They are also survived by Edna’s sisters Tina (Victor) Rose of Frenchman Butte, SK; Mary Howard, Frenchman Butte, SK; Elwood’s brothers Bud (Yvonne) McLean of Rimbey, AB; and Les (Joy) McLean of North Delta, BC. They were predeceased by their daughter Grace Jacobsen; son-in-law Dennis Jacobsen; Edna’s parents Charles and Josephine Parenteau; Elwood’s parents Hazlet & Grace Violet McLean; Edna’s 10 brothers, Hilaire, Leon, Emile, Henry, Wilfred, Victor, Lloyd, Lawrence, Thomas and Philip; Elwood’s sister Hazel Grace Thompson; Elwood’s brothers Gordon, Glen, Lorne and Donald.

Elwood was an original Circuit Riding Preacher and they were both Missionaries to the First Nations People of Onion Lake, Saskatchewan as well as being Pastors of Frenchman Butte Church and surrounding communities from 1948 – 2000. They both passed away in Southern Alberta and went home to be with the Lord together as they had always desired it to be.

A Memorial Service will be held on Saturday, June 15, 2013 at 1:00 p.m. at the Stockade Building, 5521 - 49th Avenue, Lloydminster, SK .

Events

MAY **Service** 01:30PM

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High River Full Gospel Tabernacle

1802 9 Avenue SE, High River, AB, CA, T1V 2A6

JUN **Service** 01:00PM

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Stockade Building

5521 - 49th Ave, Lloydminster, SK, CA, S9V 0Y7

Comments



“ I just moved to Calgary and was going through books. When I picked up Elwood's book. I stopped and read it again. I came on line to see If he and Edna were still with us. I was sad to find this page but how awesome to see they made the journey within days of one another. I immediately went and asked my daughter if she remembered the day(38 years ago) when I drove out the Tappen Valley Road to see if I could find the McLean farm that I had visited on one of our Bible School tours in 1964. I thought the area looked familiar so I stepped out to take a look. Got the surprise of my life when from the top of an apple tree came Elwood's voice, "Is that you, Sis Dorothy?" It had been Years since I had even seen him! What a memory! Angela said she remembered for sure and that it was at a service in Calgary that Elwood led my Grandson in the sinners prayer! That Grandson is now 22 and is going on a mission for 3 months to India from Oct-Dec. .
What a servant of God and his legacy will go on and on! Blessings to all. Dorothy King



Dorothy King - September 09, 2016 at 09:48 PM



“ Our sincere sympathy for the loss of Elwood and Edna. They were great people, and brought joy to everyone they met.
Rod and Carmen Leighton
Rocky Mountain House

carmen leighton - June 25, 2013 at 01:01 PM



“ To the McLeans/Rose/Parenteau and the Howard Families and to Everyone whose hearts that Elwood & Edna touch along their many journeys in life. Rev. Elwood married my parents, Percy Best & Lorna Howard-Best in the little log church that used to stand in the hamlet of Frenchmans Butte back on June 10, 1952. Rev Elwood remarried them when they celebrated their 50 Wedding Anniversay. Myself, I attended afew Sunday Sermons the Rev Elwood hosted in Frenchmans Butte and I can still hear his heartfelt laughter to this very day. Together Rev Elwood & Edna shared so much of themselves with us here on earth and now they are sharing themselves with God. God Bless you both and may you rest in Peace & Harmoney, together.

Patrick Best

Patrick Best - June 20, 2013 at 11:06 PM



“ I have special memories of Elwood and Edna when they would come to speak at Living Faith Chapel in North Battleford where we were going to church at the time. I remember Elwood's colourful stories in his sermons which made them seem short even though they were not. He spoke to my high school Sunday School class, telling them how God gave him the desires of his heart, even though he could not have known how God would do that. (The horse, the Girl with the high cheek bones, the chance to hunt moose...) It was a blessing to my teens, but to me personally as well. He also came to speak to the Sunday School teachers at a training session we had arranged. He was to go from there next morning to a Conference some hours away. Unfortunately, bad weather overnight precluded him going there. Next morning I was feeling badly that his plans had been spoiled by his coming to speak to us. I do not remember his message to our teachers, but I do remember his response that snowy morning. " Sister," he said, " I am here by divine appointment". That too spoke to me many times through the years.

A special memory I have of Edna is that before they came to the church one time, I had been to the doctor. She pronounced that I had diabetes, and that it was "very serious" so I should come back after 6 weeks of being off sugar. Meanwhile, when Edna and I were visiting, I told her that, and she quietly and kindly prayed for me. When I did go back, that doctor had moved away. The new doctor I saw, looked at the test results and said, " I think you were misdiagnosed. Your results are fine". To this day I do not have diabetes, for which I am thankful. Only God knows if he healed me or if it was a false alarm, but Edna's prayers for me were answered, either way. What a wonderful couple they were and how glad I am to have crossed paths with them. May you be comforted today.

Sharon Foreman - June 15, 2013 at 07:22 PM



“ To Lyle, Wray, Robbie, Mary, Tina and all your families and friends innumerable

I extend my deepest and heartfelt sympathy on the passing of Elwood and Edna. What an example they left to follow, such a rich legacy. They always talked so lovingly of all of you.

I got to know Elwood in the spring of 1949 when I was 12 years old. Just out of Bible School he came to our little country school at Harlan, Sask. once a week to hold "religious instruction" classes. Later that year he took up the posting of Pastor of the Church Mission at Frenchman Butte, Sask. He had no means of transportation, so my father had a plan, offering him a horse to use if he could break it to ride. Now this horse who was given the name "Ginger" was WILD. After getting him into the corral and getting him calmed down they finally got a saddle on him and Elwood mounted the steed. Well he snorted and heaved and reared up. With the rider still in control they left our yard in a cloud of dust, and full speed ahead. When he found that he couldn't throw Elwood off, he calmed down somewhat and the rest of the journey was a little more at ease. Ginger was used to carry the "circuit ridin" preacher for many of hundreds of miles. Elwood would come to my folk's home each Thursday afternoon, stay the night and then go to the school Friday afternoon. On one particular trip to our place a severe blizzard came up and Elwood got lost in the storm. After considerable desperation and much prayer he let the horse go and they arrived at our place at about 1 a.m. in the morning. What a relief it was to my parents, because they knew that Elwood was somewhere in that blizzard.

It was a joy and a privilege for me to grow up under Elwood's ministry. The rich teaching from the Word. He had a unique way of telling "a story" that made it live, as though you were right there in the action. Then there were the wonderful meals that Edna would serve up. Times of feast along with rich fellowship.

In the spring of 1957 Elwood and Edna along with two small children (Gracie and Lyle) and myself, all packed in the cab of that "Famous" old 1951 International truck made the trip to F.G.B.I. convention. That event played a key role in the course of my future. Out of that I spent three wonderful years at the Bible School, and found my future wife, Jean, while working on a farm there.

Elwood baptized me in the lake near home, and dedicated my daughter, Brenda. To her as a child he was always "Uncle Elwood".

Now two warriors have passed the torch on to us soldiers that are still on the gospel trail.

Well done good and faithful servants.

Don Giles



“ To Lyle, Wray, Rob, and families

The staff at Tudor Manor in Okotoks were deeply saddened to hear of Elwood's and Edna's passing. We will fondly remember Elwood for his stories, smiling face, loving character, and how he took care of us and our sweet tooth cravings. Hugs to you all.



Correna Leibel - June 02, 2013 at 12:14 AM



“ To Lyle, Wray, Rob, and families

Elwood was my first pastor, beginning in the summer of 1972. He mentored me with a love and commitment, and entrusted me with responsibilities in the church in a way that has encouraged me for life. In 1975 he married Joanna and me, and in time dedicated our first three sons. When we moved away in 1980, Elwood said, "You are just on loan" to your new church and community. Over the years he would remind us that we were still on loan. Wherever we have lived, we have thought of Elwood and Edna as our pastors. We always felt so loved.

I have never heard anyone tell a story like Elwood. The last time Joanna and I had the privilege to see Elwood and Edna was in the summer of 2011. Elwood greeted us with the usual pressed tight cheek-to-cheek hug. He later told the story of Ben Quinney [Lyle, you may have to correct me on the name]. Ben was an old man when Elwood started his ministry at Onion Lake. He had been a scout for Chief Big Bear at the time of the 1885 skirmish at Steele Narrows. Elwood narrated the story in the Cree language and then translated how this aged man wondered if Jesus would forgive him, because his gun may have killed a white-man. What a perspective for us to see from another culture.

Joanna and I, and our families are most grateful to God to have our lives so influenced by our connection with Elwood and Edna. We sorely miss them.

Irvin and Joanna Amundrud

Irvin Amundrud - May 31, 2013 at 04:27 PM



“ On the loss of your dear and truly special parents, grandparents, great-grandparents and friends. How they loved and admired each of you,

Wayne and I met Elwood and later Edna when they were at the Oilfields General Hospital. We had the privilege of spending time with them there and also at Tudor Manor. What a legacy of faith they left to so many. Praise Jesus! We grew to love both of them and enjoyed every minute we were able to spend with them. Elwood was always so encouraging and uplifting to be around. He was one of the greatest men of God that we have ever known and we give thanks for the opportunity of having met them both. For sure, Jesus would have greeted them with, "Well done my good and faithful servants." We, along with everyone, who was blessed to know them, will miss them and cherish their memory. May God give you strength and comfort as you celebrate their long lives and accomplishments. Unfortunately, we have another funeral we must attend today at 2 p.m. and cannot be with you as we so wanted to be.

Love in Christ Jesus, Wayne & Virginia Yarjau

Virginia Yarjau - May 31, 2013 at 01:19 PM



“ Paige Valgardson lit a candle in memory of Mr. Elwood George McLean



Paige Valgardson - May 29, 2013 at 12:18 AM



“ To all the McLean families who are grieving the loss of Elwood,

I have so many great memories of Elwood I hardly know where to begin or end. Elwood played a critical role in my youth and into my adult life. He was my pastor for over 20 yrs. He set down for me a good example of someone who loves God and who loved life. He taught me the fundamentals of my Christian faith and took me along on some great hunting trips and showed me how to shoot a rifle, bag and dress a deer, clean a ruffed grouse, a duck (or was that a magpie? he he) catch and clean a jack fish, and many more tricks of bush lore. He was my hero. To this day whether I am hunting or fishing I carry with me a backpack full of very usefull knowledge taken from my times with Elwood. Thank-you Lyle, Wray and Rob for sharing your dad with me--I was soooooo lucky.

Reg Garratt - May 28, 2013 at 06:56 AM



“ Dear Lyle, Wray ,Robbie, Harley, Hollis and your families,
Please know that we feel so deeply saddened for you all. Your parents have been a great part of our family and community for so many years. What a great gift and loan from God.
Once Elwood met anyone, you were a friend for life. He was keenly interested in everyone.
In my mind Elwood really was one of the greatest speakers. Every service was quite like a piece of drama that helped one to recall it for years!! Elwoods humorous side often surfaced.
Nick and I were honoured to have your father marry us.
Indeed it was an honour to live in the same community and to have such a great friendship. We will all miss you dear Elwood.

Olive Tenham - May 26, 2013 at 09:12 PM