I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses, And the voice I hear falling on my ear The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him, Though the night around me be falling, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.



In Memory Of
Sandra Cle McCalip
September 20, 1942 ~ July 25, 2024

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Sandra "Sandy" McCalip, who left us on July 25th at the age of 82. Sandy's life was a testament to the love she had for her family, her boundless sense of adventure, and her unwavering spirit.

Born on September 20, 1942, Sandy lived a life filled with joy, compassion, and a deep love for her family. She was the beloved wife of Dallas, who stood by her side for almost 60 years of marriage. Together, they built a life centered around their children, Bob, Tracy, and Sunnee, who were the pride and joy of Sandy's heart.

However, it was her grandchildren who truly lit up Sandy's life. Her grandchildren: Dylan, Mason, Taylor, Shae, Brayden, Dani, Tina, David, Carly, Ashlyn, and great-grandchildren: Kruz and Beckett knew her affectionately as "Gigi". She poured her love, wisdom, and energy into every moment spent with them. Her eyes would sparkle with delight at the mere mention of their names, and her heart was fullest when surrounded by their laughter and joy. Sandy's legacy will live on in the cherished memories and stories shared by her grandchildren, who will forever hold her in their hearts.

Sandy's adventurous spirit was contagious. Whether it was exploring new places, embarking on spontaneous road trips, or simply finding the beauty in everyday moments, she inspired those around her to embrace life with enthusiasm and courage.

Her family vacations to the lake were legendary, filled with laughter, love, and countless unforgettable experiences. She was also an avid supporter of her grandchildren's sporting and school events. (and the slowest photographer we have ever known.)

Sandy's love for her family was matched only by her kindness and generosity towards others. She was a guiding light, always ready with a comforting word or a helping hand. Her home was a sanctuary of warmth and welcome, where everyone felt like part of the family.

As we say goodbye to Sandy, we remember her not with sadness, but with gratitude for the countless ways she enriched our lives. Her spirit will live on in the hearts of those who knew and loved her. She leaves behind a legacy of love, adventure, and an unbreakable bond with her family.

Rest in peace, Gigi. Your love, laughter, and adventurous spirit will be with us always.







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