

EMILY JEAN McCULLOUGH

Emily Jean McCullough was born Saturday, August 11, 2007, at the Stewart Memorial Community Hospital in Lake City, Iowa. After spending several minutes on Earth, God called her back to heaven.

Emily was the daughter of Randy and Stacey McCullough of Gowrie, IA. She is survived by her parents; maternal grandparents, Jeff Veach of Lewis, IA, and Patty Kenagy and husband, Stacey of Gowrie, IA; paternal grandparents Logan McCullough and friend Becky of Schleswig, IA and Joanne McCullough and Bryan of Columbus, NE; paternal step-grandfather Kevin Klevmann of Columbus, NE; maternal great-grandmother Ireta Potts of Adel, IA; paternal great-grandparents Bob and Cathie McCullough of Lohrville, IA and Bill and Karen McCarty of South Gate, CA; uncles Jessie Potts of Ames, IA and Lonnie Potts of Shenandoah, IA; aunts Courtney McCullough of Schleswig, IA, Jessica McCullough and Cassie McCullough and son Cadin of Columbus, NE; great-uncle John Veach and wife Lori of Clarinda, IA; great-aunts Pam Hickey and Penny Potts of Shenandoah, IA; and numerous other friends and relatives.

Emily was preceded in death by her maternal great-grandparents Darrell and Georgia Veach and Leslie Potts; paternal great-grandmother Vera Langewalter; great-great-grandmother Mae Dixon; and great-uncle Robert Potts.

Memorials may be directed to the family.

Services entrusted to
Hockenberry Family Care, Atlantic, Iowa

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Now I lay me
down to sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep.



Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep...

EMILY JEAN McCULLOUGH

Saturday, August 11, 2007
Lake City, Iowa

MEMORIAL SERVICE

9:00 a.m., Tuesday, August 14, 2007
Rose Hill Cemetery
Shenandoah, Iowa

OFFICIANT:

Elder John Veach
Clarinda Trinity Presbyterian Church
Clarinda, Iowa

MUSIC

"Jesus Loves Me"
"In The Garden"
"Brahms Lullaby"

"I have held many things in my hands and I
have lost them all; but whatever I have
placed in God's hand, that I still possess."
Martin Luther

In the Arms of Jesus

Daddy please don't look so sad
Mama please don't cry...
'Cause I'm in the arms of Jesus
and he sings me lullabies.
Please try not to question God
Don't think he is unkind,
Don't think He sent me to you
And then changed his mind.
You see I am a special child
And I'm needed up above,
I'm the special gift you gave him
The product of your love.
I'll always be there with you
So watch the sky at night,
Find the biggest star that's gleaming
That's my halos brilliant light.
You'll see me in the morning frost
That mists your windowpane,
That's me in the summer showers
I'll be dancing in the summer rain.
When you feel that little breeze
From the gentle wind that blows,
That's me, I'll be there
Planting kisses upon your nose.
When you hear birds singing
And your heart feels a little tug,
That's me, I'll be there
Giving your heart a hug.
So Daddy please don't look so sad
Mama please don't cry
I'm in the arms of Jesus
And he sings me lullabies.