



## Don Alexander Malcolm



March 20, 1936  
February 21, 2021

**AS WE GATHER:** Today we gather in the name of the Triune God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, to remember the life of Don Malcolm and to proclaim the victory of Jesus Christ who has been raised from the dead. Both the Old and the New Testaments of the Holy Bible speak powerfully of the resurrection of the dead. Isaiah, Hosea, and Paul all remind us, “Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?” The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.”

Such is the wonder of the Christian faith. When a Christian loved one is taken from us in death, we have the assurance that he has won the victory! Our struggle with sin and death, pain and sorrow continues, but his victory is complete! Our sense of loss can be overwhelming, but his victory is won!

## **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

### **OPENING SONG: “For the Beauty of the Earth”**

*By: Conrad Kocher, 1838 arr. by William H. Monk, pub.1861 © Public Domain*

For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale and tree and flow’r, Sun and moon and stars of light:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind’s delight,  
For the mystic harmony Linking sense to sound and sight:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth and friends above;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

## **CALLING ON GOD**

### ***PSALM 121***

Pastor: I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence  
cometh my help.

**People: My help cometh from the Lord, which made  
heaven and earth.**

Pastor: He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

**People: Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.**

Pastor: The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

**People: The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.**

Pastor: The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

**People: The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.**

### **OPENING PRAYER**

Pastor: Let us pray. O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for Your loving-kindness shown to Don and to all Your servants who, having finished their course in faith, now rest from their labors. Grant that we also may be faithful unto death and receive the crown of eternal life; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**People: Amen.**

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## **Don's Life in Pictures**

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### **SCRIPTURE READING: *Revelation 21:1-7***

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people, and God himself will be with them as their God. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

And he who was seated on the throne said, "Behold, I am making all things new." Also he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true." And he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give from the spring of the water of life without payment. The one who conquers will have this heritage, and I will be his God and he will be my son.

### **GOSPEL: *Matthew 11:25-30***

At that time Jesus declared, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that you have hidden these things from the wise and understanding and revealed them to little children; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father, and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

**SONG OF COMFORT: “*Crossing the Bar*”**

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea,  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out  
the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
(Twilight and evening bell,  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark;  
For though from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

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**Time of Sharing**

**Part 1**

**Part 2**

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**WORDS OF COMFORT:**

Pastor Lucke

**Part 1**

**Part 2**

**SONG OF CONFIDENCE: “*O God, Our Help in Ages Past*”**

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!  
  
Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten,  
as a dream dies at the opening day

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,  
And our eternal home!

### **PRAYER**

**Pastor:** Heavenly Father, give to the family of Don and to all who mourn comfort in their grief and a sure confidence in Your loving care that, casting all their sorrow on You, they may know the consolation of Your love. Lord, in your mercy,

**People: hear our prayer.**

**Pastor:** Give courage and faith to the bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the assurance of a holy and certain hope and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love who have departed in the faith. Lord, in Your mercy,

**People: hear our prayer.**

**Pastor:** Receive our thanks for Don and for all the blessings You bestowed on him in this earthly life. Bring us at last to our heavenly home that with him we may see You face to face in the joys of paradise. Lord, in Your mercy,

**People: hear our prayer.**

**Pastor:** O God of all grace, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to bring life and immortality to life. We give You thanks that by His death He destroyed the power of death and by His resurrection He opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Strengthen us in the confidence that because He lives we shall live also, and that neither death nor life nor things present nor things to come will be able to separate us from Your love, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**People: Amen.**

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
    on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread;  
and forgive us our trespasses,  
    as we forgive those  
    who trespass against us;  
and lead us not into temptation,  
    but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
    and the power, and the glory,  
    forever and ever. Amen.

## **CLOSING SONG: "We'll Meet Again"**

    We'll Meet Again  
    Don't know where, don't know when  
    But I know We'll Meet Again  
    Some sunny day  
    Keep smiling through  
    Just like you always do  
'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away  
  
    So will you please say hello  
    To the folks that I know  
    Tell them I won't be long  
    They'll be happy to know  
    That as you saw me go  
    I was singing this song  
  
    We'll Meet Again  
    Don't know where, don't know when  
    But I know we'll meet again  
    Some sunny day



28/7/2018

KATE  
PZUM



### **Donald "Don" Alexander Malcolm**

*March 20, 1936 - February 21, 2021*

Donald "Don" Alexander Malcolm, age 84, gently passed away Feb. 21, 2021. Don was born in Yakima, Washington to Vivian and Frank Malcolm. His older sisters and brother had all left home when at 14 he moved to Quincy, Washington. His mother died the next year. He excelled playing the clarinet and traveled around the state with the award-winning high school band.

After graduation he joined the Air Force, learned electronics, worked in golf ball shaped radar installations, obtained the rank of Staff Sergeant. He was a Field Engineer with General Electric, Weyerhaeuser, Honeywell and Bull with stops in Georgia, Alabama, Minnesota, California, Washington, Arizona, Hawaii and finally to Oregon in 1975. He installed and was the lone maintainer for the main-frame computer at Oregon State University.

Don loved the outdoors and took pride in climbing Mt. Rainier with the Boy Scouts, took his sons down the Grand Canyon, explored abandoned gold mine shafts in Arizona hoping to strike it rich (finding adventure, though not gold), and leading family hikes in National Parks.

While in Philomath he tried his hand at raising milk goats, sheep and calves. He also found a love for wine making and won a Blue Ribbon at the Newport Wine Festival.



Don enjoyed cooking, trying recipes from his many cookbooks. He learned how to cook Turducken, a dish consisting of a deboned chicken stuffed into a deboned duck, further stuffed into a deboned turkey. It became a Malcolm family Thanksgiving tradition.

Don was a charter member of the Rotary Club of Philomath, attending six International Rotary Conferences and initiating the Four Way Speech Contest in District 5110. He was a living example of Rotary's motto "Service Above Self".

A lover of books, he enjoyed reading alone and aloud, and worked with Laubach Literacy to help illiterate adults learn to read.

Don was also an avid genealogist; he worked with his sister Francis extensively on the family tree.

Don battled and survived many life-threatening medical issues, including strokes and lung cancer but he did not like to talk about those. He did like to talk about his alcoholism, being a sober member of Alcoholics Anonymous for over 25 years. He was proud of the fact that once he put the bottle down, he never picked it up again.

Don loved to sing, especially songs from musicals. He sang in two International Rotary Choirs, in a vaudeville musical at the Corvallis Civic Theatre (The Drunkard), attended indoor and outdoor concerts and even sang to his caregivers the last weeks of his life.

Don is survived by his wife of twenty years, Margaret McKimmy Malcolm (Peggy), son Howard Malcolm (Patty), daughter Lisa Shumaker (Sam), daughters-in-law Moe Malcolm (Don, Jr.), Diana Malcolm (Larry), nine grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, many nieces and nephews. He was dearly loved by Peggy's family, Roger McKimmy (Kelly), Sharon Bair (John), Janet Buffone (Dan) Andrew Barnard McKimmy. He was preceded in death by sons Don Jr, Larry, Steve, Mike; brother Jim (Joan) Malcolm, sisters Jean (Larry) Linnane, and Frances (Blaine) Johnson and former wives Winifred Thornton (div. 1956), Esther Gibson (div. 1986), and Ellen Schrock (died 1998).