

In Loving Memory

Angus McPherson

1926 - 2021





August 1, 1926 – April 4, 2021

Angus was born on the bank of the Milk River in Montana by a German midwife, in a log cabin.

When WWII started, he and his brothers all joined the military. He chose the submarines.

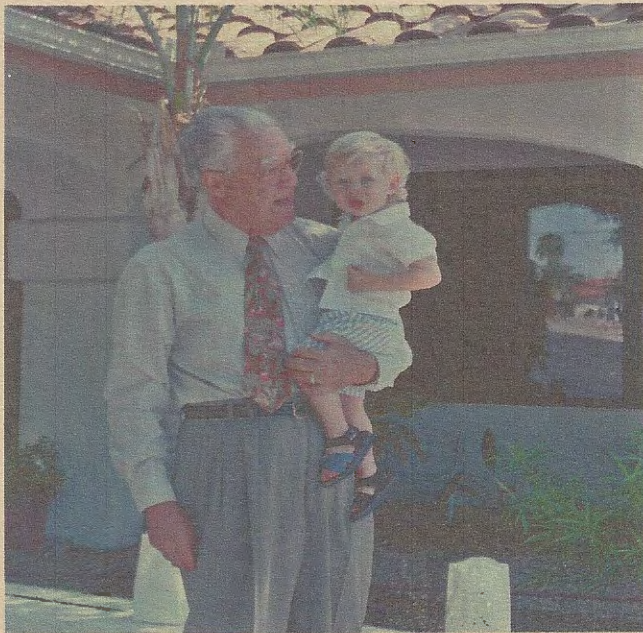
He participated in many charities while in Montana, was Deacon of his church, and he taught his kids not to lie, steal or cheat.

When Pacific Power & Light bought Mountains States in the 70's they moved him to Portland, Oregon.

Angus enjoyed hunting, fishing and hiking. He climbed to the top of Mount Hood and he also hiked the Pacific Crest Trail, which goes from the Canadian border, all the way through Washington, Oregon and a third of the way down into California.

He went through the chairs with the Elks Lodge, one of his favorite duties was helping needy children with collage scholarships.

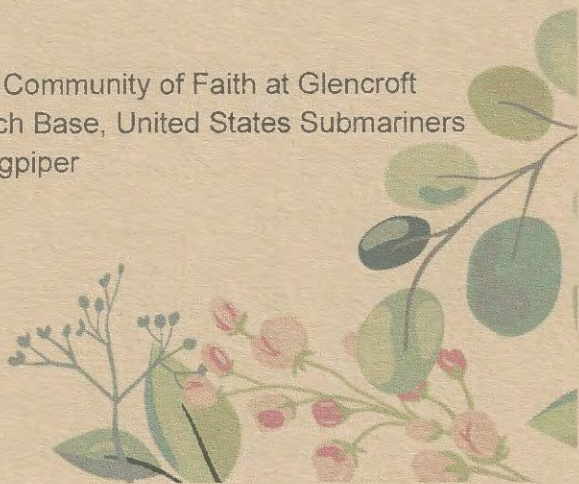
We moved to Arizona in 1999 when we retired. And hiked all over the state.



The picture on the front is Angus in his McPherson dress tartan at our wedding. And this is Popee and Little Toot.

Special thanks to:

Pastor Bob Rudd, from the Community of Faith at Glencroft
Chaplin Governor Joy, Perch Base, United States Submariners
Wheaton McClanathan, Bagpiper



You can shed tears because they are gone, or you can smile because they lived. You can close your eyes and pray they will come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that they left for you. Your heart can be empty because you can't see them, or you can be full of the love you shared. You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday. You can remember only that they are gone, or you can cherish their memory and let it live on. You can cry and close your mind and feel empty, or you can do what they would want. Smile, Open your heart, Love... and go on.

—Elizabeth Ammons
lessonslearnedinlife.com

