

SAMUEL MCANALLY
November 8, 1932 – May 23, 2021

Born on November 8, 1932, in Belfast, Northern Ireland, Samuel was the fifth of six children born to William and Margaret McAnally. At the age of twelve, Sam accepted Jesus Christ as his Saviour at a Coal Men's Mission meeting in Belfast.

Sam began working for his father, driving a horse and cart, at the age of fourteen. Not long afterward, he met Maud Elizabeth Thompson, and the two were married at the age of nineteen.

In the years to follow, Sam and Maud were blessed with their two children, David and Margaret. Sam was a loving father and husband who worked hard to provide for his family. He worked in the family cartage business before he and his brother Willie started a business delivering coal.

Sam developed a love for horses at an early age and became an accomplished horseman. He was a founding member of the Northern Ireland Driving Club, alongside his brother Willie.

In November 1988, Sam and Maud moved from Northern Ireland to join their children and their families in Ontario, Canada. Here Sam worked at a warehouse in Brampton, Ontario. Later, he served as the custodian at Toronto Free Presbyterian Church and its private school, Whitefield Christian Academy until he retired.

Sam's love for the Lord Jesus Christ was evident to all who knew him. He enjoyed being at church with the family of God and was a faithful member at Toronto Free Presbyterian Church for many years. Sam could always be found at the weekly prayer meeting, and dearly loved to sing hymns in worship to the Lord.

Sam had a great sense of humour and greeted everyone he met with a smile on his face. He was an encourager, and he spread the joy of the Lord to all those around him. He loved nothing more than to be with his family, and he was always content if he had a family member by his side.

Sam will be dearly missed by his brother, Willie McAnally, and his children David and Margaret, his grandchildren Kerry, Jonathan, Courtney, Sarah, Samantha, Robert and Rebekah, and his great grandchildren Aaron, Samuel, Hailey, Callum, Alana, Liam, and Penelope. Likewise, he will be missed by countless other extended family and friends who knew and loved him.

Our hope and comfort is that our Granda is now in the presence of his Saviour, Jesus Christ, and that all who know Him will see Granda again.

"For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die,
we die unto the Lord:
whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."
Romans 14:8

In Loving Memory of Sam McAnally



November 8, 1932 – May 23, 2021

May 27, 2021
Toronto Free Presbyterian Church

Order of Service

Welcome

Hymn – *Heaven Came Down*

Prayer

Hymn – *How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

Reflections

Tribute – Dr. Frank McClelland

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right
Dana and Samuel McAnally

Message – Dr. Larry Saunders

Hymn – *Great is Thy Faithfulness*

Prayer

Musicians

Organ – Mrs. May McClelland
Piano – Mrs. Dana McAnally
Saxophone – Samuel McAnally

Pallbearers

Samuel Bush
Robert Bush
Jonathan McAnally
Chris Rose
James Sargeant
Daniel Sima'an

The family of Sam wishes to sincerely thank all our friends for your many expressions of love to Sam during his illness and passing.

Heaven Came Down

1. O what a wonderful, wonderful day—Day I will never forget;
After I'd wandered in darkness away, Jesus my Saviour I met.
O what a tender, compassionate friend— He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling, He made all the darkness depart.

*Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,
When at the cross the Saviour made me whole;
My sins were washed away, and my night was turned to day—
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul.*

2. Born of the Spirit with life from above, into God's family divine,
Justified fully thro' Calvary's love, O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction so quickly was made, when as a sinner I came,
Took of the offer of grace He did proffer—He saved me, O praise His dear Name!

3. Now I've a hope that will surely endure, after the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure, there in those mansions sublime.
And it's because of that wonderful day, when at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal, from His precious hand I received.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

1. How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss - The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there, until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life - I know that it is finished.

3. I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart - His wounds have paid my ransom.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

1. "Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee:
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou has been Thou forever wilt be.

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars, in their courses above,
Join with all nature, in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, Mercy and love.

*"Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by morning, new mercies I see;
All I have needed, Thy hand hath provided—
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord unto me!*

3. Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence, to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!