

Merrill Dean McBride, Jr.

Funeral Ceremony

Friday, September 30, 2022, 10:00 am
Walker Funeral Chapel
Officiant ~ Phil Thompson
Burial ~ Fairview Cemetery

Merrill Dean McBride, Jr., resident of Shawnee, passed away on Sunday, September 25, 2022 at the age of 67. He was born on June 26, 1955, in El Paso, TX to his parents, Mary Ann and Merrill Dean McBride, Sr. After graduating from Shawnee High School in 1973, Dean married his sweetheart, Terrie Sue Lyon on February 14, 1975. He enlisted in the U.S. Army where he served his country for five years. Dean worked as a lineman for Mobile Chemical for over 30 years. After his retirement, he enjoyed volunteering at the American Legion helping other veterans in need. In addition to his passion for Chicago Cubs and OU Sooners, his true excitement was becoming a Papa to three grandsons.

Dean was preceded in death by his mother, Mary Ann McBride and his sister, Marlene Annette Clearly.

He leaves behind his loving wife, Terrie McBride; daughter, Cindy Evans and her three sons, Austin Evans, Jordan Evans, and Bryant Evans; son, Chris McBride; father, Merrill McBride, Sr.; baby sister, Marilyn Newton and her husband Daryl; niece, Tara Shoemaker, and her husband Jeff; niece, Megan Harris and her husband Matt; niece, Ashley Wooten; niece, Shelbye Corpus and her husband Ty; nephew, Conner Newton; and several great nieces and great nephews.

Pallbearers

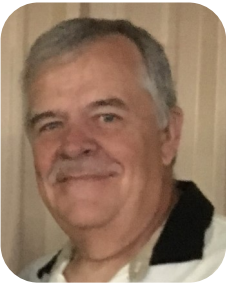
Austin Evans, Jordan Evans, Bryant Evans, Connor Newton, Aaron Shoemaker, and Jeff Shoemaker

Honorary Pallbearer

Daryl Newton

Military Honors

The United States Army



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Footprints

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
Especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
There was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You’d walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome
times of my life, there was only one set of footprints.
I don’t understand why, when I needed You the most,
You would leave me.”

He whispered, “My precious child, I love you and
will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you.”
—by Mary Stevenson



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