

Ravi TALIS ISSUE: Ravi Zacharias 1 Not About Me 2 Music on YouTube 3 Clay's Corner 3 Closing Thoughts 4

Dear Friends,



Soon I will leave this world and they will see me no longer, but you will see me, because I will live again, and you will come alive too.

John 14:19

Most of you will know already of the departure of Ravi Zacharias to be with the Lord. He died this morning (May 19) after a relatively short battle with cancer. I have so much to say I cannot say anything very well. For nearly thirty years he has been a source of wisdom and inspiration. So often when I would feel put upon because I had to leave Mary and the kids to drive a few hours away to speak at some very safe meeting in another state, I would think of Ravi, who for decades, stepped onto a plane without his family, and flew half a world away, sometimes for weeks, where he might speak to truly dangerous audiences. When I would travel feeling a bit tired and ill, I might have to resist a slight tinge of self pity that I have to be away from my home when I don't feel well. I would think of Ravi, who traveled the world often with back pain so severe that he sometimes needed help to put on his shoes. But he went anyway, and never complained. And he was eight years my senior. I could speak of his wonderful teaching and celebrate his communications skills, but I was always most moved by his kindness, patience, and loving responses to hostile questioners, where in similar venues I sometimes tended to be harsh, snarky, or even angry. I learned so much from Ravi, though we never met face to face. And I am very sad today-not for him, but for us. For we have temporarily been parted from a great treasure. Thank you Ravi for all you left us. I pray we will carry it forward wisely and well. Pray for Margie and the children and grandchildren, as well as the entire RZIM team. Read more about Ravi in his obituary at RZIM.org.

Not About Me

I learned a painful lesson about my older music. Several years ago Mary and I were speaking in a part of the country where I was fairly well-known back in the 70s. A lady approached me to ask if by any chance we still had the 1977 album named "Just Because I Love You" available in a more recent format. My response was very stupid. I laughed the kind of laugh that says, "Oh that old thing? I'm too embarrassed to even acknowledge it ever existed. I have matured far beyond that ancient album musically, so no, we don't have it anymore." I didn't SAY all that. I only said laughingly, "No we don't have that anymore, thankfully." (Yes, I did say that.) Her face became crestfallen, not because she was disappointed in the unavailability of the album, but because of my stupid reaction to her question. She did not use all these words, but her short reply was full of the meaning of them. She said, "I'm sorry you feel that way about your music. I would have hoped you were more humble about it. That album carried me through some very hard times in my life and I would have loved to have it again. But I guess I was foolish to believe it was from the Lord. It was just an immature fleshly expression of Clay McLean, and thankfully you have outgrown it all now, huh?" No, she did not SAY all that. It was not until later that the Holy Spirit got through to me how deeply I had hurt her, and how foolish my response to her kind question had been. I don't know her name. I can only pray that she may one day read this and know her response helped bring me to repentance.

The older music was birthed in pain and joy, in immaturity that was seeking and growing, and in youthful ego-driven ambition. But for whatever good it did offer, we will have some of it available for any who want to revisit it. Yes I am embarrassed by the flavor of some of the music style. But that wise sad lady taught me a much-needed lesson I will never forget. She didn't buy the album back in the 70s because she was all that impressed with me. She bought it because a song had deeply touched and helped her, and she wanted to revisit the SONG, not me. But all I was interested in was making sure she understood that I was far better now than I was then. It was a much-needed correction in my false view of what was important. So, to whatever degree any of my music may help, I am deeply grateful to have been given the privilege of recording it. We hope it will be a blessing to you. Oldies... coming soon on YouTube.

Music on YouTube

We have had several requests over the years to make individual songs available to folks that Clay has previously recorded and only offered as complete musical journeys for purchase on our website. Rather than to charge for a single song, we have opted to simply make some of them available on YouTube. The older material will be the last to go up, as we are trying to get it in a format that will work on YouTube. Check it out!







Clay's Corner



We now have a new page on our website, Clay's Corner!

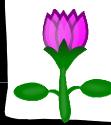
It has been a bit frustrating for me from time to time, to only communicate with you once a month. Things happen very fast. New issues arise not only daily but sometimes hourly. You don't need to hear from me regarding them all, but sometimes there is a sense of vital importance that a more direct response seems called for. And also there are extended subjects that require far more writing than this newsletter can offer. So we are making Clay's Comer available on our website that you can access anytime you want, where I will be able to address issues that seem presently demanding, or on anything the Lord has placed on my heart that I feel needs to be unpacked. It is not a blog and will not be interactive. I will not do a regular daily post. Yet I will be communicating there as I sense the need.

NightLight now goes to many places we have never heard of and to many people we do not know. We are reaching far more people that we ever knew we were, and you are helping that happen whenever you pass along any article or recording you find helpful. So THANK YOU!

Closing Thoughts...

You may be hoping to get through this letter without having to hear anything about the virus. All I will say is this. A virus operates the same as a demon. It is a parasite that feeds off the host. It is like fear that is communicated to all who are near it and open to it. So just keep living in the power of Resurrection Life and let perfect love cast out all fear. Find someone to serve and help and pour life into them. Be thankful for every breath and every moment. And keep your vision for what's ahead full and vibrant. For we are moving towards a great harvest. The King is coming soon!





In His Joy, Clay & Mary



McLean Ministries

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