



NightLight

A NEWSLETTER OF McLEAN MINISTRIES

"take heed....as to a light that shines in a dark place." II Peter 1:19

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Dear Friends,



All my springs are in Thee.

(Psalm 87:7 - KJV)

Sons are a heritage from the Lord, children a reward from Him...and may you live to see your children's children.

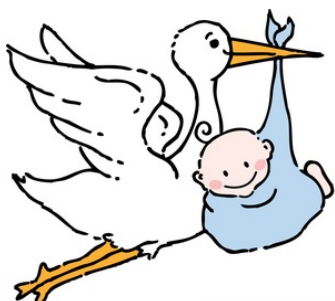
(Psalm 127:3, Psalm 128:6 - NIV)

Children are God's love-gift; they are heaven's generous reward...and may you be surrounded by your grandchildren.

(Psalm 127:3, Psalm 128:6 - Passion)

Don't you see that children are Yahweh's best gift? the fruit of the womb His generous legacy?...and enjoy your grandchildren.

(Psalm 127:3, Psalm 128:6 - Message)



On July 7th our oldest granddaughter, Kira, gave birth to our #3 great-grandson. Many of you have heard numerous stories told by Clay about Kira throughout her growing up years. It seems so unreal that she is now a wife and mother of 3 boys! What a joy to watch her grow and become the woman she is today. And what an honor she and her husband have bestowed on Clay in naming this fresh from heaven child after him: Weston Clay.

Weston Clay is certainly Clay's legacy of love made in the flesh. So many folks have been ushered to Jesus by Clay throughout the years. So many lives touched with healing words of truth and love. So many young men and women mentored to keep following after Jesus. Clay had a supernatural gift to communicate in simplicity the good news of the gospel. He spoke with a fervor to honor the Lord. He made folks laugh one minute, and cry the next, bringing home the reality of how much we are His beloved. So gifted with words! And so many words!

Now, his words are very few. And when they are spoken, they are whispered through much struggle. Now, he speaks through his eyes.

Yes, the words Clay have handed down are indeed part of his legacy of love. And the songs he wrote and sang are handed down as part of that legacy. He has indeed passed on the baton of loving by way of his words and acts of loving service. They are written on the hearts of many, for the glory of God.

For the glory of God. That is the key to Clay's legacy of love. The springs of his loving are in his Lord, not in Clay. And he chose to let them flow outward to others, as living waters of life. **"No love on earth will develop without being cultivated. We have to dedicate ourselves to love, which means identifying ourselves with God's interests in other people...The springs of love are in God, not in us. The love of God is only in us when it has been shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit."** (Oswald Chambers) And love never fails.

Steven and Kira and all 3 boys came to introduce us to Weston Clay this past Saturday, July 11th. Weston Clay was only 4 days old. As soon as they walked in the door, Kira laid him down on her Pawpaw's chest. Clay carefully and very slowly wrapped his weakened hands around this incredible little life bearing his name...and smiled. And kept smiling the 30 minutes Weston Clay laid there, absolutely peaceful. Clay did not speak any words. He didn't have to. He did not take his eyes off this little miracle of flesh. His heart was speaking more than words could ever do.

Yes. Weston Clay embodies in the flesh Clay McLean's legacy of love. A very little man-boy who will grow and become in the name of Love. A living love handed down by Love Himself. A precious namesake to honor Clay, beloved man of God.





Introducing Weston Clay (by Kira)

Some names are chosen because they sound beautiful...but some names carry a lifetime of love, memories, and meaning. Weston's name is one that carries a piece of my heart with it. He is named after my Pawpaw, a man who means more to me than words could ever truly explain.

My Pawpaw is a very strong man, a man of unwavering faith, endless love, and a heart that touched everyone around him. He is the kind of man you looked up to, the kind of man who makes you feel safe, loved, and cared for.

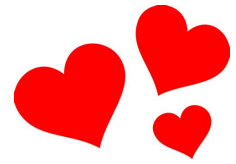
For almost a year now, we have watched my Pawpaw walk through a season that no family is every truly ready for. He has been on hospice, and day by day we have watched him slowly fade. While my heart aches seeing such a strong man become weaker, I am reminded that the love, faith, and memories he has given us will never fade.

To give my son his name feels like a beautiful reminder that love and legacy never leave us. I hope Weston grows up knowing the incredible man he was named after and carries the same strength, kindness, faith, and love that made my Pawpaw so special.

My heart finds comfort knowing that a piece of my Pawpaw will forever live on through our baby boy. I hope my Pawpaw knows how loved he is, how much he has shaped my life, and how honored we are to give our son his name.

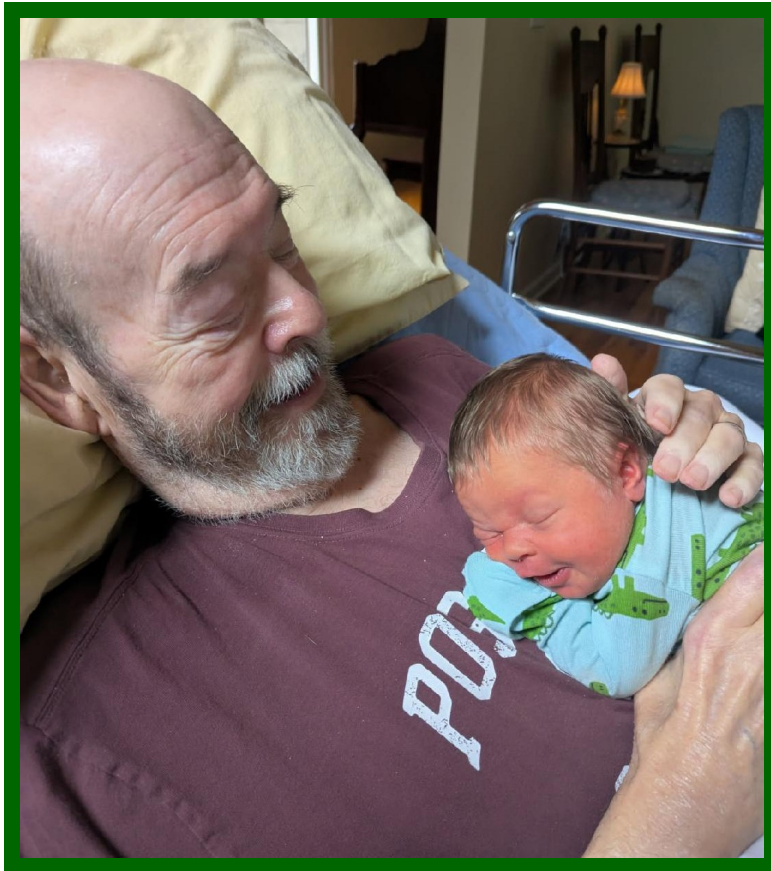
Weston Clay - a child we didn't know we needed to be complete! You are carrying a name filled with love, strength, faith, and a legacy that will last forever.

Closing Thoughts...



*Every gift (legacy) God freely gives us is good and perfect,
streaming down from the Father of lights, who shines from the heavens
with no hidden shadow or darkness and is never subject to change.*

(James 1:17 - Passion)



Clay and Weston Clay, July 11, 2026

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