



## Jerry Clark - Fairfield

September 21, 1944 - August 24, 2011

Jerry Mack Clark, 66 of Streetman, passed away August 24, 2011 in Tyler. He was born September 21, 1944 in Dallas to Short Arch and Bessye Clark. He loved horses and enjoyed hunting and fishing. He is survived by wife Graciela Clark of Streetman; children, Jerry Clark Jr. and wife Elyta of Joshua, Joy Michelle Clark Taylor and husband Jerry Bruce of Streetman, Jason Marc Clark of Angus, Julie Moniqui Clark Turner and husband Todd of Fort Worth, Stephen Clark of Streetman. Six grandchildren. He is preceded in death by parents, brother Short Arch Clark Jr. Visitation will be 6-8pm Sunday at Griffin-Roughton Funeral Home. Graveside services will be 10 am Monday at Birshton Cemetery with Bro. Dan Vail officiating.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Jerry Clark - Fairfield*

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October 08, 2023 at 12:04 PM



“ *Big Daddy - You are so loved & missed.  
We will always have so many wonderful memories and fun stories  
!!! We were so lucky to have such a wonderful, considerate,  
thoughtful, caring and helpful BIG DADDY ! You gave me my first  
horse, took me to horse shows, and taught me so much. Don't know  
how I will get through Physics without you!  
We Love You SO Much  
-Lazy-*

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**Lacey** - August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM

NI

“ Hi Dad, I sure am glad I have my memories of you,they are so good,so warm, just like your old brown plaid barncoat with the fluffy cream lining that you wrapped around me on a cold winters day,and I treasure every one. Thank you for our Mother,choosing her, i have many good memories of you together,and of her raising us all,she did a great job,i think we are pretty wonderful adults today. I Thank you for my brothers and sister.Stephen is our bonus brother,amazingly kindhearted and gentle,loving,so smart,sweet.I adore him. Thank you Gracie for falling in love with Dad,seeing through his rough exterior and with him bringing Precious Stephen into our family. I have a few memories of Scooter,wanting to kiss him so bad as a little girl,that i would kiss his hand. Seeing him in military uniform. Riding the van to school every morning together,making a stop for morning treats along the way. Marc, my Hero. My teacher,my advisor,my protector.He taught me right from wrong,how to live with character and integrity. He taught me all about cars and motorcycles and even let me watch and talk as he painted his model cars. Waking me early in the morning to go for a ride along the windy roads,in his latest muscle car.Long late night talks on the phone,i love his stories about Meemaw and Pawpaw,his wisdom about life. ChelleBelle, your little mija, your number one fan,my Sisser, my guide through life,she led the way and paved a path that challenges me to live life to the fullest and give it the very best of yourself. Thank you Dad for bringing us your Ecuadorian princess, Gracie, she came into our lives with such energy and excitement,taught us to knit, took time to talk,made you happy again. She helped me make it through a very tough part of my adulthood,providing love and mothering,words of encouragement,and she didnt give up on me. And thank you for Max,my big black lab. Best doggie in the world,we adore him! You brought us all together and I am eternally grateful for the family you have given me,there is no greater gift. With love we will make it through,together. There is genuine power in love,and your love Dad will always be here,living in each of us.

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Nikki - August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM

TT

“ We pray that in this time of loss  
You'll feel God's love much more  
And that you'll find your comfort  
In the presence of the Lord  
We pray God pours upon you  
His sweet amazing grace  
And overflow your heart with peace  
As you live in His embrace

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**Tiffany Taylor** - August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM

VC

“ Jerry,  
May you finally find the peace in heaven that you could not find on  
this earth. Thank you for the 4 beautiful children that we had  
together.  
Joy

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**Valerie Joyce Clark** - August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Dad, I went back and read my previous tribute. I was trying to  
encourage a peaceful family, and I realized I had lied. I try to see the  
positive and be blind to the negative. I'm still struggling to find peace  
myself. I refuse to follow. You did provide all I ever needed, and it  
has no monetary value, it has real value. now it's my job to align my  
soul so I can be worthy. thank you Dad for being a good Dad, I could  
trust you and that means everything. thank you for Gracie who  
deserves my trust, and showed me what a mother can be. Better to  
be a Father of conscience and struggle for peace, than to be a  
Mother who destroys her children and grandchild intentionally  
causing them deep pain and fear, and yet feels the luxury of peace  
undeserved. I love you Dad, peace out;)”

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August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Hi Dad. Better to be a Father of trust and conscience and struggle to find peace, than to be a "mother" who intentionally destroys the lives of her children and grandchild, yet wallows in the luxury of "peace". I lied Dad and I'm sorry. She did many good things, and many bad things. We were hungry,cold,unsafe,dirty,screamed at, abused,assaulted repeatedly by many. Life is what you make it, but we were kids and had no choice. She chose for us. I love you Dad,peace out. Thank you Gracie for showing me what a real mothers love is. Thank you for being an excellent mother to my Brother. I pray that evil hearts that want to harm others see the true path to peace. If you want bad things for others,you have no place near any family.Good Family is earned,to belong, you honor,respect and have good will.

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August 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM