

### Reflections of Life

Major Leonard Clark was the second child born to Leonard Clark and Livonia Muskelly Clark on April 18, 1926 in Salisbury, North Carolina. The family, along with his older sister Catherine, moved to Salisbury, North Carolina where he was educated. After losing his father at the tender age of seven, Leonard assumed the role of "man of the house" taking odd jobs to help support his mother and sister. His uncles played important roles as father figures to fill the void of his loss. The family moved to New York City for a brief time, during his teen years, before returning to Salisbury. After attending Price High School, Leonard returned to New York City where he was drafted in the U.S. Army in January of 1945. He served in World War II in France and Germany in the 387th Combat Engineer Battalion. An injury in the line of duty ended his Army service in June 1946 and he returned to the Staten Island VA Hospital on a hospital ship to recover. He received the WWII Victory Medal and the American Campaign Medal for his service. On May 9, 1958, Leonard married his life-long companion, Marian L. Caldwell. To this union was born Richard Allen and Yvette Livonia. Determined to be a dependable provider, Leonard found employment with the U.S. Postal Service in the 1960's, from which he retired in January 1988.

A handsome man and a sharp dresser, Leonard was a talented dancer from his childhood. All the wives of his friends waited to dance with him at the many dances he and Marian attended. He was at one time an avid deep sea fisherman, a life-long lover of sports and a life-long follower of the CBS soap operas. He often said, he used the tales in the soaps to teach his daughter important life lessons. Leonard and Marian were members of the Church On The Hill A.M.E. Zion for many years, having made longstanding friendships which remain to this day. In later years, he was often in attendance at Convent Avenue Baptist Church to hear his wife sing in the Sanctuary Choir.

Leonard was a loving and devoted husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, uncle and a great friend. He was also a life-long member of the DAV (Disabled American Veterans) Association and loved to help other veterans obtain benefits they and their families were entitled to. He often helped fellow tenants in his residence to be more secure in their apartments. He will be remembered for his no-nonsense advise, his wonderful sense of humor, his principled approach to life, his wonderful sense of style and his charm and warm smile.

Leonard was predeceased by his parents, his sister Catherine Clark Anderson; daughter-in-law, Suzandale Clark; and son, Richard.

He is survived by: his companion of sixty-seven years and wife of fifty three years, Marian L. Clark; daughter, Yvette Clark Smith of Binghamton, NY; grandchildren, Iman R. Clark (Amy) of Wisconsin; granddaughter, Page Carol Woods (Nathaniel) of Granite Quarry, NC; three great-grandchildren, seven dear nephews and nieces, several cousins and close friends.

## Order of Service

Prelude	Professor Gregory Hopkins
Processional	Clergy and Family
Invocation	
Opening Hymn	"Beneath The Cross of Jesus"
Scripture Reading Old Testament -Psalm 23 & Psalm 121 New Testament - John 14:1-7	•
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Nathaniel Woods
Acknowledgements	Mrs. Jeryll Anderson
Solo "Only W	hat You Do For Christ Will Last" Mrs. Georgella Smalls
Tributes/Remarks	
Obituary (read silently)	Musical Interlude
Hymn	"If I Can Help Somebody" Mr. Gregory Hopkins
Eulogy	Reverend Verlon Anderson
Hymn	"My Jesus I Love Thee"
Benediction	Reverend Verlon Anderson
Recessional	"Battle Hymn of the Republic"  Mr. Gregory Hopkins

#### **Interment**

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

# "He Maketh No Mistake"

My Father's way may twist and turn,
My heart may throb and ache,
But in my soul I'm glad to know,
He maketh no mistake.

My cherished plans may go astray,
My hopes may fade away,
But still I'll trust my Lord to lead,
For He doth know the way.

Tho night be dark and it may seem
That day will never break,
I'll pin my faith, my all in Him,
He maketh no mistake.

There's so much now I cannot see,
My eyesight's far too dim.
But come what may, I'll simply trust,
And leave it all to Him.

For by and by the mist will lift
And plain it all He'll make.
Through all the way, tho' dark to me,
He maketh no one mistake.

#### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME & NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (917) 312-3984