

Obituary

STANLEY CLARKE LYTLE was born in Morganton, North Carolina on June 3, 1937. Clarke as he was affectionately called, slipped away after a long illness, to be with the Lord on Saturday, September 16, 2017.

Clarke, the only child born to the union of Edward Lee Lytle and Othello Katherine Caldwell. His father later remarried and of that union, there are six brothers and one sister. His early childhood and schooling was in North Carolina. Clarke moved to New York in 1947 and completed his education, graduating from Morris High School in the Bronx in 1955. He then joined the Army National Guards on April 14, 1957 and was stationed at Fort Chaffee, Arkansas for 6 months. On October 14, 1957 he received an Honorable discharge.

Clarke married Patricia Higgins in 1959 and from that union they had 2 sons, Clarke Andre and Etienne Clark. Ethane now is an accomplished musician whom Clarke was very proud of. Clarke and his family worshipped together at the Grace Gospel Church which is located in the Bronx, NY.

Clarke was a man of character with a very infectious smile. He held down several jobs before joining the N.Y.C.T.A. as a Conductor in 1962. Later on he became a motorman and then retired in 1987. He would love to tell stories about the "underground" and how it wasn't so pleasant down there, however, he was proud of the job that he did. He drove that train the same way he would drive his car, with safety and respect for the people and the road.

One of his favorite pastimes was playing checkers. "I am the best", at least according to him. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, bowling and road trips. His dancing skills were impeccable and he surely proved it out on the dance floor. Clarke was a member of the 52 Associated Friends, the Birthday Club, All Transit Guys and the NUBIAN SOCIETY. Their boat rides, cookouts and dances were fabulous as always well attended by friends, family and co-workers. At one of the dances forty-five years ago, Clarke met Della, asked her for a dance and they have been dancing to the music ever since. Both sharing the love and respect from her children, family and friends.

Clarke's compassion for life was shared with those that chose to be in his presence. Clarke and Della didn't have any biological children together, however, they did adopt a son. His famous words to all youngsters are, "Get a good education, take city exams, and get your name on a list." Many of theses youth are and did well because of his encouraging and steadfast words.

In 1989, Clarke became an Ombudsman for the Bronx Club of the National Association of Negro Business and professional Women's Clubs. He received an award and recognition for his dedicated and supportive services for more than twenty-five years. Clarke helped to raise large amounts of money for the Lupus Foundation in the Bronx and walked for the march of Dimes.

Clarke leaves to celebrate his life and memories to "Della" his devoted loving companion of forty-five years, his son Etienne (Tiyee), son, Ja-Yril Pelton; grandson, Noah Lytle Clarke; his extended family, Robbie Saunders (Sylvia), Sheryl Saunders, Francine Zinger, Lacy Kozischek (Ken), Cyril Saunders; brothers, Robert (Andrea), Ronald (Lisa), Rodney (Sharon), Dennis, Kevin and sister, Gerri Leeper (Michael), twenty grands, eighteen great grands, Desiree Reid Yasin, his honorable son Waddy Meredith. His special niece and goddaughter, nephew LJ and "Cookie" and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Clarke was preceded in death by his brother, David, his son Andre and parents and step parents Virginia Lytle and George Whatley.

Order of Service

"Be Strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go."

Organ Prelude

Procession & Viewing

Hymn Of Praise

Prayer Of Consolation

Resolutions & Acknowledgments

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Recession Hymn

Private Cremation

Woodlawn Cemetery Bronx, New York









I AM ALWAYS WITH YOU

When I am gone, release me let me go I have so many things to see and do. you mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, but be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. so grieve for me a while, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust that is only for a while that we must part. So treasure the memories within your heart. I wont be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Through you cant see me or touch me, I will be near and If you listen with your heart, you'll hear all my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home"

Special Thank You

Henry J. Carter Specialty Hospital and Nursing Facility
Harlem Hospital Center
United States Army
Veterans Affairs

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

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