

Some Most Precious Moments

Michael.....age 6-7....after one of our parent's many cocktail parties, dad and mom went to bed not cleaning up this particular evening; therefore, unfinished glasses of liquor from the quests were left out on tables.....well Mark & I got up early that morning and started tasting whats in each glass.....well before long we were drunk.....we called my Mom some fresh pick up term we heard.....she immediately went crazy...smelled our breathe.....called the doctor...and his only advise was to have us walk it off.....and that she did while strolling Tony...Mark & I were singing...how we're drunk from drinking my daddy's liquor to everyone we saw that day.....we walked for hours tiring Mom out.....and we were still energetic.

Mark.....Tony was only several months old, and on this particular day mom was tired and needed Tony to sleep; unfortunately, Mike & I weren't allowing rest for anyone. So mom decided to play cowboys and Indians with us, in the process she tied us to the stake (clothes line)....the couch on the upper front porch. at this moment she went down stairs on the outside porch to tell my Aunt she finally got us contained so that she can rest and allow the baby (Tony) to sleep.....well, since being still in character.....I got loose ...ran to the kitchen and got a pen....too young for knives....went back ...worked the knot...and got Mike free.....and like cowboys lowered the rope from the second floor window ready to swing to safety....Mom saw this below and came racing & screaming up the stairs to stop us.....ohhh the baby woke up!

Anthony - The Jokester that I was as a kid, I remember shopping in Bamberger's with my Mother and I decided to play hide and seek without Mom knowing we were even playing. I put on a jacket and hat from the store and stood up next to one of the manikins display. I pretended I was one of them and stood still. A few minutes later mother noticed I had wandered off. Mother frantically called out my name and contacted the security guards, as they ran through the store searching for a missing child. Needless to say, she didn't find the hide and seek game as funny as I did, nor did we stop for our usual ice cream treats after shopping!



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.



Acknowledgments

The Clark sons are grateful to all who have helped to share with us in this time of sorrow. Words can never express our deep sense of gratitude for your words of assurance, condolences, telegrams and the rendering of your many kind deeds. May God continue to bless each of you.

Special thanks to the Dr. David Jefferson, Sr., Pastor and Dr. Dexter Allgood, Musical Director, and the entire Metropolitan Baptist Church staff.

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In Loving Memory of



Sunrise
November 17, 1933

Sunset
January 15, 2010

Ethelyn Friday-Clark

Thursday, January 21, 2010
11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Baptist Church
149 Springfield Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr., Pastor

Reflections of Life



Ethlynn Friday-Clark was born November 17, 1933 in Glen Ridge, New Jersey. She was the only daughter of the six children born to the late Inez Stokes and Cornelius (“Neal”) Friday. Naturally, Ethlynn received the nickname “Sissy”. Raised in Montclair and Newark, Sissy was educated in Newark where she attended and graduated from the prestigious Arts High School in 1952. As a student in Arts High School she majored in Visual Arts and was especially gifted in creating still life paintings, sculptures. Along with her gift of creating, “Sissy” also had a special eye for mastering the techniques and styles of other artists. Her mastering artistic talents could be seen in many of the works by the artists who participated in The Artist Project within the W.P.A. program.

During the latter formative years of her education while still a student, she met the man would become the love of her life, Willie “Earl” Clark. They were joined in holy matrimony on December 12, 1953 at Metropolitan Baptist Church in Newark.

“Sissy having lost her parents while there were still two of her brothers, not yet adults. As a new bride she assisted with the raising of her two younger brothers Georgie and Billy Friday. The young couple was happy and soon the family grew. Sissy and Earl’s union was blessed with three sons, Michael Earl, Mark Cornelius, and Anthony Glenn.

Although, all of her life, she surrounded by the men she loved and knew they loved her, she wanted the special bond that women forge with each other. Her creative juices began to flow and Sissy created a sisterhood made up of cousins, girlfriends, sister in laws, nieces, daughter in laws, and later a very special relationship with her granddaughter.

Sissy loved people and her altruistic nature drew her into many rewarding ventures. Always the organizer, Sissy balanced being a wife, mother, and “sister” to many. Whether it was working as an instructional aide at Bragaw Elementary School in Newark or becoming a den mother for Cub and Boy Scout troops Sissy always shared the best of herself.. A proud member of the Junior Leaguers Inc. later known, as Leaguers Inc. Sissy was one of the founding members of the organization along with Congressman Donald Payne. She also always maintained active involvement in the Parent Teacher Association, PTA.

Having a heart for God, Sissy, at the age of 12, accepted Jesus Christ as her personal savior and became a member of Metropolitan Baptist Church. She has been a faithful and devout member ever since.

She always displayed great passion for showing, encouraging and helping young women put their best foot forward. She also volunteered her time as a participant in the preparation for young ladies “introductions into polite society”. She was to assist many in making their Cotillions a success. Again,



this gift and ministry was in service to help young women. Sissy modeled the importance of women being strong but feminine at the same time.

A strong woman, it was her strength that enabled her to along with all of her other activities raise three young men. She taught her sons to set goals and to maintain their focus. And she was exceptionally proud of them and they, each in his own right, equally proud of her, gladly carry on her legacy.

She and Earl with all of the activities in their lives, partnered in several business ventures. The most recent before their final retirement was Clark’s Deli where she managed the day-to-day operations. It was the warmth of her sparkling personality and smiling face that welcomed customers through the door.

Sissy was a visionary and lived her life as such. She not only taught her children and grandchildren, she showed them in the way she lived her life every day. She literally created every aspect of her legacy. Family was the biggest and most important part of her life. Traditions, vacations and holidays played a significant role in every aspect of who she was. When there was loss, she was always there to fill the void. And as she was in so many things, she was very good at it. Her sons never felt like they did not have grandparents because Sissy allowed Aunt Katie Hawkins to fulfill that role as matriarch of the family.

Some of her lifelong passions included her love of horses, painting, reading, days at the beach, visits to the Pocono’s, dinners and visits to art galleries and museums, as well as time with family, friends and her grandchildren. She loved to travel and giving her children exposure was part of her legacy. She had a true phobia of cats and shared many colorful stories to make us laugh. Sissy lives on in each of our hearts as she never had a negative outlook on life and would always say, “Don’t be ugly”. She represented the epitome of service and making a stranger or friend’s (no matter) day a little brighter.

Sissy leaves to mourn their loss and to cherish fond memories, her three sons, Michael, Mark and Anthony, her three grandchildren Mark C Clark II, Philip Andreu Clark, Jillian Tyler Clark and their mother Kathleen Clark. Her brother William Friday, of Las Vegas Nevada, several sister-in-laws Edith Friday, Ethelyn Odom, (Jodie) Ella Clark, Betty Alston, brother-in-laws Louis Clark, (Thelma) Ellis Clark (Elizabeth) and Hubert Clark, two aunts, Katie Hawkins and Adam Hill stock, a caring cousin Betty Hill, two Goddaughters, devoted nieces, cousins, nephews, dear friends, and a host of other relatives.

Ethlynn Friday Clark joins in eternity, her beloved Willie Earl Clark, her parents, Inez and Cornelius, her brothers Warner, Georgie, and Herbert.

Rest Mother,
Thank you for a Legacy and Life Well Lived.
Until.....

Order of Service

- Prelude Dr. Dexter Allgood, Minister of Music (*Organist*)
- Processional Clergy, Family & Friends
- Hymn “*Blessed Assurance*”
- Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament
- Prayer of Comfort Clergy
- Solo “*Eyes on the Sparrow*”
Moses Braxton
- Resolutions and
Acknowledgments Lisa Friday-Thomas
- Reflections Please limit your comments to 2 minutes
- Solo “*May the Work I’ve Done Speak For Me*”
Pearle Pattin
- Tributes Philip Andreu Clark
Mark C. Clark, Sr.
- Obituary Tanya A. Hill
- Eulogy Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr., Pastor
- Recessional “*Going up Yonder* “
- Interment..... Graceland Memorial Park • Kenilworth, NJ**

***Repast will take place in the (Fellowship Dining Hall).
Sissy’s family requests that you join them
immediately following the interment.***



“The Almitra Prayer”
*Then John spoke again and said
And what of marriage, Master?
“You were born together,
and together you shall be for evermore.
You shall be together,
when the white wings of death scatter your days.
Ay, you shall be together
even in the silent memory of God.
But let there be spaces in your togetherness.
And let the winds of heavens
dance between you.”*