

Celebrating the Life of
Hugh A. Clark, Sr.

Sunrise
April 24, 1929

Sunset
December 31, 2012



Memorial Service

Friday, January 11, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

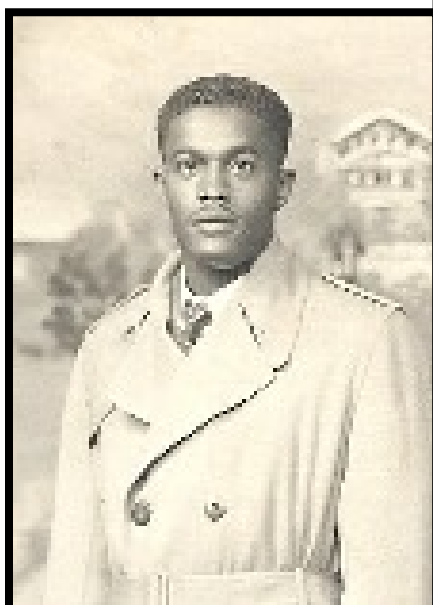
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, New York



Interment

*Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York*



Reflections of Life

Hugh A. Clark Sr. was born in the Bronx, New York to proud parents Walter Clark and Sadie Patterson Clark Howard on April 24, 1929. He was the younger brother to his siblings: Jean, June, and Anita.

Shortly after graduating from Morris High School, Hugh joined the United States Army. In Japan, during his tour in World War II he met his beloved late wife, Shigeko Kobayashi. The two later married on November 25, 1951 and had five beautiful children: Hugh Jr., Walter, Mark, Curtis and Alisa. After twenty-five years of service, Hugh retired as Master Sergeant. He went on to work for the Manhattan Savings Bank in New York City, becoming an Executive Officer before retiring in 1991. “Brother” as he was fondly known by loved ones, devoted his remaining time to family.

Hugh is survived by his sons: Mark and Curtis and his wife Theresa; his daughter Alisa and her husband Reggie; fourteen grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren. “Pop”, “Grandpa”, “PopPop” lived a long, joyous life. He brought smiles and laughs to all that knew him. Words cannot describe the impact he had on his family and friends. Hugh is mourned with heavy hearts and will be missed beyond measure.

Predeceased by: Hugh A. Clark Jr. “Buko” & Walter D. Clark.

We Love You.

To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me and let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears....
Be thankful for our beautiful years.
I gave you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
The let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a time that we must part.
So if you need me call The Lord will let me come
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
All my love around you soft and clear...
And then, when you must come this way alone.
I'll greet you with a smile, and say;
"Welcome Home"

Acknowledgement

The family of **Hugh Clark** would like to thank everyone for all of the kindness and support shown to them during this time of sorrow. May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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