



*In Loving Memory of*

*Richard Conrod Nigel Clare*

*Sunrise*

*December 14, 1976*

*Sunset*

*December 19, 2013*

*Saturday, January 18, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.*

**ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

129 Engle Street • Englewood, New Jersey 07631

*Pastor Fogue, Officiating*

## Obituary

*Like a comet blazing 'cross the evening sky, gone too soon. Like a rainbow fading in the twinkling of an eye, gone too soon. Shiny and sparkly and splendidly bright here one day gone one night, like the loss of sunlight on a cloudy afternoon, gone too soon. Like a castle built upon a sandy beach, gone too soon. Like a perfect flower that is just beyond your reach, gone too soon. Born to amuse, to inspire, to delight here one day gone one night. Like a sunset dying with the rising of the moon, gone too soon.*

Today is a reflective day as we consider the loss of a life that went far too soon. He had a lot left to accomplish and it is regrettable that he isn't here with us. However, today we should not focus on the grief, but instead the celebration of life. He was a wonderful man who lived his life to the fullest and would want us to celebrate his accomplishments today.

**Richard Conrod Nigel Clare**, affectionately called "Richie" was born December 14, 1976 to Herman Clare and Audrey Martin at Victoria Jubilee Hospital in Kingston, Jamaica. He was dearly loved by his parents as they saw him as a child with great prospects. He was well positioned in the family and interacted with his siblings as the process of development was taking place. As he grew up in the city of Kingston, Jamaica it became necessary to pursue educational development and he had the distinct privilege of attending Central Branch All Age School and later Holy Trinity Secondary. This mental activity equipped him to pursue other opportunities in life which would unfold as he developed.

Richie enjoyed swimming, art and had a passion for the outdoors. At times his interests would be contrary to parental demands but he would eventually submit because of the nature of his personality, which was quiet and reserved. As a testimony to his ability, Richie at one stage of his life with the assistance of one of his siblings, went on a youthful enterprise of collecting old movie films and creating a makeshift projector showing movies at a cost. This was a lot of fun for the friends who joined the adventure.

This creative ability opened avenues for the development of his skills that made him a responsible breadwinner. To hone his skill, he went to Vocational Training School and got himself certified as a Woodcarver, an Auto Mechanic and later a Barber. Richie was talented and excelled in the areas of his chosen craft. Many benefited from his innovativeness and his expertise.

In 1997, he continued his pursuit at the workplace where he met a young lady which later developed into a relationship. She later became the mother of his only child, Ricky. In 2001, the father and son relationship was broken as the opportunity to immigrate to America became a reality. The relationship with his son was not completely relinquished because he maintained links.

Although Richie was in a new environment and open to different set of circumstances he never put aside his goal in life. It was a struggle and a challenge but he was determined to make the best of his life. He finally went back to school and became a licensed Barber. Unfortunately, his dream to exercise his skill was short lived as he met his untimely death un the prime of his life, five days after his 37th birthday.

His passing has had as tremendous impact on family and friends as they consider one so young, with all his potential and possibility gone too soon. But Richie's thoughts to us could be expressed in the word of David Harkins: "Do not shed tears when I have gone but smile instead because I have lived. Do not shut your eyes and pray to God that I'll come back but open your eyes and see all that I have left behind. I know your heart will be empty because you cannot see me but still I want you to be full of the love we shared. You can turn your back on tomorrow and live only for yesterday or you can be happy for tomorrow because of what happened between us yesterday. You can remember me and grieve that I have gone or you can cherish my memory and let it live on. You can cry and lose yourself, become distraught and turn your back on the world or you can do what I want - smile, wipe away the tears, learn to love again and go on."

Richie was greatly loved and will be greatly missed by those whom his life touched. His loss will be mourned by: his parents, Herman and Audrey; son, Ricky; brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles, and other relatives.

# Order of Service

Worship.....Praise Team  
Opening Sentence.....Moderator/Rev. Scott  
Opening Song.....“When The Roll Is Call Up Yonder”  
Invocation.....Minister Douglas Myrie  
1st Lesson.....Psalm 90:1-12  
Selection.....Sister Susan Scott  
2nd Lesson.....I Corinthians 15:50-58  
Tribute in Song.....Sheldon Clare (Brother)  
Tribute in Poem.....Susan Clare (Sister)  
Tribute.....Ricardo Clare (Son)  
Choral Rendition  
Open Tributes.....Two Minutes  
Obituary.....Chevor Clare (Brother)  
Congregational Song.....“Farther Along”  
Eulogy.....Bishop Leslie Fougue  
Benediction

## Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery  
Hackensack, New Jersey

# *Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*-author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of  
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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*Professional Services Entrusted To:*

*Eternity Funeral Service, LLC*

*Aree Booker, Executive Director*

*Licensed Funeral Director in New York & New Jersey*

*NY Lic. # 00367 NJ Lic. # 4346*

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