



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

CLARENCE
CLEMONS, JR.

SUNRISE SUNSET
APRIL 9TH, 1926 - APRIL 2ND, 2020

Celebration of Life
Thursday, April 9th, 2020

Woody's "Home For Services"
163 Oakwood Ave, Orange, NJ 07050

OBITUARY

Clarence Clemons Jr was the son of Clarence Sr and Lucy Ann Clemons and was born on April 9, 1926 in Stokes, North Carolina and departed this life of natural causes on April 2, 2020 at the age of 93. He came from a large family of twelve brothers and sisters.

At a young age he had to leave school to help work on the farm with his father, so he was unable to finish his schooling. Regardless, he didn't let that hold him back from making a living. His hard work always got him a job.

He left North Carolina in 1942 and went to Virginia with a friend where he worked in a restaurant and a naval yard to provide for himself. He then came to New Jersey in 1944 and worked at a metal company as well as a restaurant in Newark named Grant's for 17 years.

In 1946 he met his wife Dorothy Tee and was married on December 7, 1947. Together they had 3 girls, Barbara Jean, Beverly Joyce and Linda Rose.

During his life in Newark he lived through the Newark riots. It was a difficult time, but he knew he had to provide for his family. In 1971 a very close family friend bought a house and offered them an apartment.

In 1979 he moved the family to Irvington, NJ and then he retired in 1981 from Ford Motor Company after 16 years of service. In 1997 Dorothy and he celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. In 1998 Dorothy passed from cancer but he remained at the home he shared with his family until he suffered multiple health issues. To address all his physical and medical needs he became a resident of South Mountain Healthcare and Rehab in Vauxhall, NJ until his passing. During his time at the Facility he experienced the loss of a sister and brother as well as the unexpected loss of his oldest daughter Barbara Jean.

He loved his daughters, grandchildren and brothers and sisters so much. He was always checking to see if they were doing well. He always did his best.

Although it saddens us to say goodbye at this unimaginable time in the world there is comfort in knowing that there is a serious reunion in the Lords house with his wife, his daughter and his sisters and brothers welcoming him.

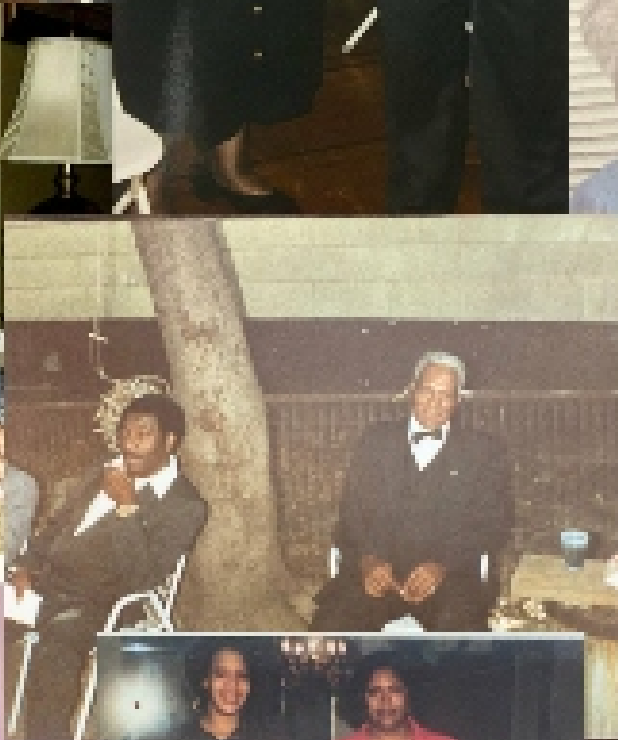
He leaves to mourn: William F Clemons, brother and Dorothy Clemons, sister; daughters, Beverly Wilson and Linda Tyler (sp. Barney), grandchildren, Corey Wilson (sp. LaKeisha), James Wilson (sp. Tiffany), Matthew Tyler and Brandon Tyler; great grandchildren, Isalah, Shaquan and Shaquille Wilson and numerous nieces and nephews and friends.

Daddy, we love you and we will miss you, but we know you are in a better place and have been made whole.

Your loving daughters, Linda and Beverly

We also would like to express a special appreciation to all the Staff at South Mountain Healthcare and Rehab for the year of care.

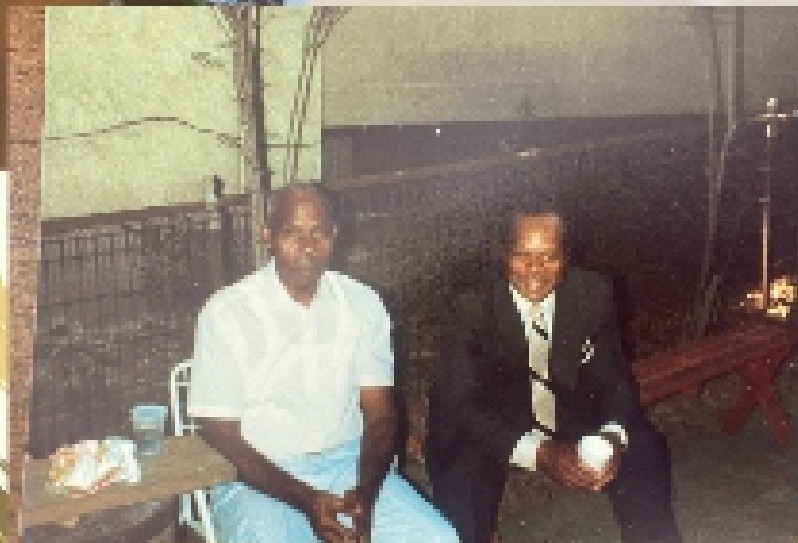
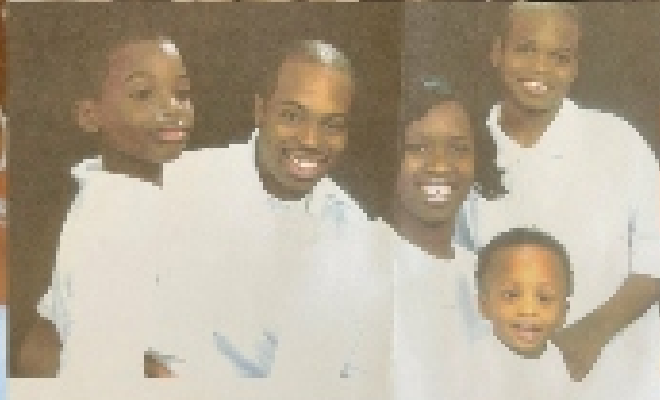
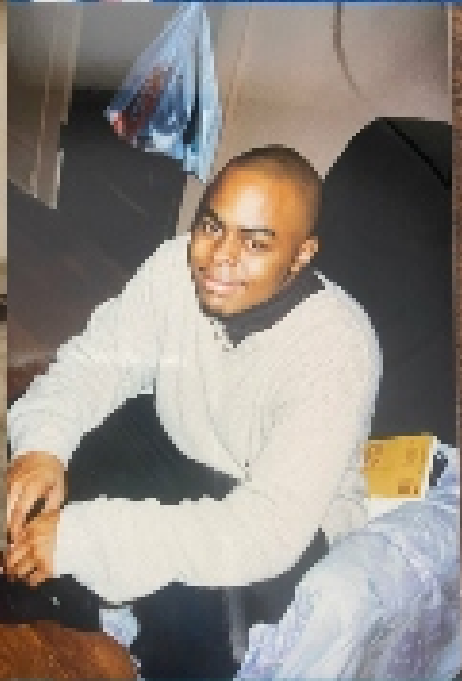
A LIFE WELL- LIVED...




A LIFE FILLED WITH LOVE...



A LIFE OF MEMORIES...



IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY



**If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane.
We would walk right up to heaven
And bring you back again
No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
Our hearts still ache in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to love you
No one can ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
Since you'll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you'll always stay.**

**- Author
Unknown**

PSALM 23
THE LORD, THE SHEPARD
OF HIS PEOPLE

**The Lord is my
shepherd;**

I shall not want.

He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul;

He leads me in the paths of righteousness

For his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of

The shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

**For You are with
me;**

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the

Presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil;

My cup runs over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow Me

All the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord

Forever.

LOVE LETTER TO MY DAD

This is in writing what I have said to you already. I love you for being what a man is supposed to be. A good husband, father, provider and friend. As your daughter I know that you are the kind of man that can be counted on. I know better than most that you are funny, comforting and encouraging. We have had our disagreements but that's family and I'm going to miss it. Rest in peace, Old Man.

Love, your Daughter,
Beverly