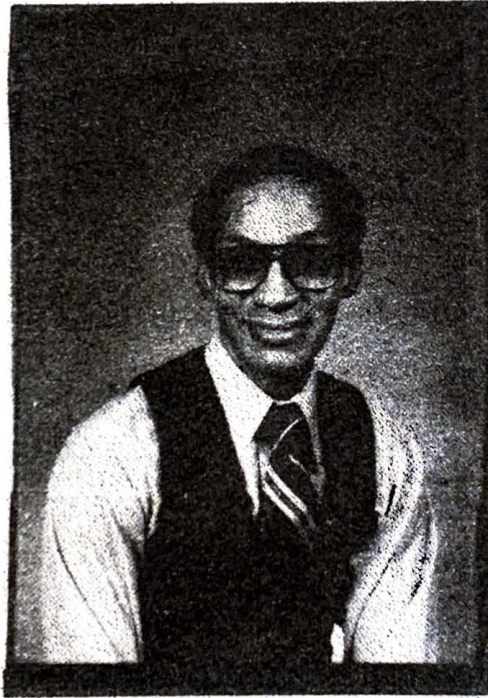


IN LOVING MEMORY

of

JAMES EARL CLARKE, JR.



TUESDAY, JUNE 15, 1993

11:00 A.M.

Bethel A.M.E. Church

1525 Michigan Avenue

Buffalo, New York 14209

Rev. Harry J. White, Jr., Pastor
Officiating

OBITUARY

James Earl Clarke, Jr., born April 25, 1937 in Augusta, Georgia to the union of Ruby McAlphin (Clarke - Chinn) and James Earl Clarke, Sr. James lived in Augusta until he was five years old. In 1942, James and his family moved to Savannah, Georgia and resided there until 1949.

In the summer of 1959, James and his family moved to Buffalo, New York. James received his formal education in the Buffalo Public Schools. James united with the Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church at the age of thirteen located at that time on Eagle Street. Under the first administration of Dr. Harry J. White, Sr., James was baptized by him. It was at Bethel that James received all of his religious christian education.

James was guided to Bethel by Mrs. Willie Hargrove-Willis who was like a big sister to him.

James worked for many years at various sales jobs in Buffalo's finer department stores.

After the death of his mother in 1976, James chose to dedicate the remainder of his life to teaching and helping the mentally retarded. James worked as a teacher's aide in special education. James retired from the Board of Education in 1992 due to health problems.

Leaving to mourn James Earl Clarke, Jr., is his sister, Mrs. Ruby Clarke, two nephews; Kenneth and Tony Marvin McDonald, his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin (Clarke - Clarke of Washington, D.C. and his special friends Sandra Mobley-Terry and Karen Johnston.

ORDER OF SERVICE

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Organ Prelude

Congregational Hymn #4 "All Hail the Power
of Jesus Name"

Prayer of Consolation Rev. James Lewis

Choral Response

Selection Male Chorus

Reading of Scriptures
Old Testament - (Psalms 57)
New Testament - St. John (14:1-4)
Rev. James Lewis
Male Chorus

Selection

Resolutions & Acknowledgements

Reading of the Obituary -
Sandra Mobley-Terry

Organ Solo

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Harry J. White, Jr.

Recessional

Interment
Forest Lawn Cemetery

Arrangements
H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.
968 Jefferson Avenue, Buffalo, New York

MY MOTHER

Who fed me from her gentle breast
And hushed me in her arms to rest,
And on my cheek sweet kisses pressed?
My Mother.

When sleep forsook my open eye.
Who was it sung sweet lullaby
And rocked me that I should not cry?
My Mother.

Who sat and watched my infant head
When sleeping in my cradle bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed?
My Mother.

When pain and sickness made me cry,
Who gazed upon my heavy eye
And wept, for fear that I should die?
My Mother.

Who taught my infant lips to pray,
To love God's holy word and day,
And walk in Wisdom's pleasant way?
My Mother.

And can I ever cease to thee
Affectionate and kind to thee
Who was so very kind to me,
My Mother.

Oh no, the thought I CANNOT BEAR:
And if God please my life to spare;
I HOPE I shall reward thy care,
My Mother.

When thou art feeble, old and gray,
My healthy arm shall be thy stay,
And I will soothe thy pains away,
My Mother.

And when I see thee hang thy head,
It will be my turn to watch thy bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed,
My Mother.

In memory of my mother, Mrs. Ruby Clark
Chinn 1911-1976