

A MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME SERVICE



On October 30, 2020, God told his faithful servant and the matriarch of our family, Eula, tell your family that it's time for you to come home. Eula Mae Clark was born on November 1, 1932, in Shubuta, Mississippi. She was born to the proud parents, Lessie B. Warren and Percy Clark, she was the fourth of five children.

Eula attended schools in Wayne County, Mississippi. She then decided to move to Florida in 1964 with 3 of her children. She was a dedicated and hardworking woman, doing all she could to make sure her family was taken care of. She retired from working in 2003.

An amazing woman to everyone she knew, she enjoyed spending time with family and friends, gossiping on the phone, and cooking for her family. She loved to speak her mind, make you laugh, and joke around with her loved ones. She had such an influential and big presence in the world around her.

Eula had a powerful relationship with God and made it known that JC (Jesus Christ) was her boyfriend. Her last days on this earth were spent with her family by her side, and her singing and praising God. Eula passed away in the comfort of her home, she was ready and at peace to enter those heavenly gates.

Eula was proceeded in death by her mother and father: Lessie B. Cooley and Percy Clark; her brothers, L.C. Clark, Edward Clark, Julius Clark; her sister, Mamie Lee Clark; and granddaughters, Octavia N. Clark and Laguanda D. Clark.

Eula leaves to cherish her memories; her children, Ledester Clark (Betty), Vera Clark Gaitor, Johnny Clark, Sr., Tracey Clark, and Tracey Cooley (Antwoinne); her grandchildren, Darren Wilson, Yolanda Cade (Kip), Johnny Clark, Jr. (Sylvia), Rebecca Wright, Michael Clark, Julius Clark, Kamesha Butler, Crystle Lewis, Kaprielle Bellamy, Shaqwoinne Cooley, Daijhon Alford, and Mya Cooley; her great-grandchildren, Ethel McIntosh, Malcolm Jones, Nicholas Gilyard Spence (Dominic), Jared Johnson, Jordan Clark, Chad Clark, Deggory Clark, Kody Clark, and Khamari Griffin; her sister, LeGertha McGill; her god-daughters, Jacqueline Sanders, Lottie Howard, and Stephanie Foy; her great-great-grandchildren, Jordan Clark, Jr., King Clark, and Royalty Clark; and host of other sorrowing relatives and friends.





A Letten to Grandma

To the Matriarch of Our Family,

I am at a lost for words for the void that I have in my heart now that you are gone. I am having the hardest time trying to accept this, but deep down I know I must. I keep replaying our last few times together in my head, and the more I realize you tried to prepare us for the biggest pain we were about to feel in our lives. No matter how much I tried to brace myself for it, I still wasn't ready, and I don't think I ever would have been.

You have always been one of my biggest supporters, defending me against my enemies, and gave me some of the best comfort when I was going through the toughest times in my life. It's hard to believe that I won't have that physically from you, I will now have to walk into the house many of us grew up in and not hear you talking loud on the phone (telling all our business...lol) and yelling your name waiting for you to answer. Lord knows, I would love to do that again.

It's amazing how you spoke of death and still made it a teachable moment for us in your last days. You were setting us for the next phase of our lives. Last week, was full of laughter and love, and we shed so many tears, knowing those days would be numbered. You demanded to see your family and we all came running regardless of where we were or the time of day. Your last day on this earth were some of the greatest memories we'll all hold dear because that's the happiest we've ever seen you in a long time and you were in a place a peace that made our hearts smile.

I remember you asking me, "Will you miss me?" My answer was, "Yes, we will. More than you know." We cried together at that point. You told me you love me, and I must let go, at that moment I knew it was real because you had never said that to me. In my heart, I knew you were tired, and I couldn't be selfish anymore with wanting you to be here on earth with us. There are no words to express the magnitude of love we have for you. You are our hearts outside of our bodies. The level of gratitude that we have is more than you can ever imagine. You did everything to make sure that we were all taken care of and you treated us all the same regardless of the generation we were born into. You have instilled in us lots of morals, and values that we will forever hold on to, cherish, and live by for the rest of our lives. You made sure that each of us had our relationship with you and we love for that.

We will miss the phone calls, the pop-up visits to your house, and the family gatherings with you. We, as a family, have memories with you that will last a lifetime. Now you are free of your constant pain and suffering that you had to endure. Our hearts are breaking from you leaving, but we are at peace now knowing that you beyond happy when you left. We now must learn how to push forward without you physically being here, yet we have so many precious memories to hold onto to. God, I thank you for the last 35 years with one of the strongest and most amazing women to grace this earth with her presence.

I LOVE YOU GRANDMA!

Love Always, Kamesha









