

Grapeland
messenger
2000

**In Loving
Memory
Of Edwin Clark**

10/27/25-6/28/98

"Love For Popa"

Into this world we came, a product of ya'lls love.

Our family was started with you and mother, then came a daughter and little brother - little brother teething, walking, learning, talking, we grew as a family each year, laughing, crying, learning, growing, we knew in our hearts you were near.

You taught us so much about life and love, we knew you were sent from the father above, you taught us so much about living, setting an example through kindness and giving, your ethics and morals taught us right from wrong, how to help others and that we all belong.

When Amy was born you became Popa.

When Brandon arrived you were still Big Popa.

You taught them the love of the country, to hunt and to play, your love for them was shown everyday.

Your time in the country was time you loved.

Roaming the hillsides under the stars above.

From this mortal world you now leave us, and into heaven you now abide.

We wait for that glorious day, where as a family we'll be by your side.

We know you are watching, our angel in heaven, guided by The Father above.

We say our farewells, and bid you good morn, and send you away with our love.

Daddy we love you, and Popa we'll miss you, you will be in our hearts each day, your smiling face and sense of humor, will carry us each step of the way.

And from this world you now leave us, a product of our love.

(Written by his youngest son,
Jerry D. Clark)