



## Bill Clark

May 27, 1929 - February 18, 2010

Our beloved father went home peacefully to be with his Lord at his home Thursday, February 18, 2010. Bill R. Clark was born in Marshall, TX to Stanley and Erna Clark. He graduated from Marshall High School in 1946 where he was an honor student and football standout. He attended Tyler Junior College and then went on to North Texas State University where he continued his football career as a scholarship athlete. He graduated from North Texas with a master's degree in education, an MBA. He taught for several years at Lufkin High School and coached football and basketball. In 1966 he received a graduate degree from the University of Texas Dental School in Houston, TX. He had a dental practice in Tyler for 41 years. Our father loved his family and life. He was a soft spoken gentle man who always had a kind word for anyone that knew him. He loved his farm where he spent most every weekend, doing "fix-up" things, bailing hay, managing cows, fishing, hunting and having a spring garden. Dr. Clark is preceded in death by his parents, and two brothers, S.E. Clark and Owen L. Clark. He is survived by his loving wife, Helen; son, Coy A. Clark of Tyler; daughter, Brenda Frisby of Tyler; grandsons, Cole Frisby and wife Alyson, and Kameron Frisby; great-grandson, David Ray; sister, Helen Ruth Posey of Dallas; sisters-in-law, Ludee Burns of Tyler and Judy Mauldin of Marshall; and nephew Stanley Clark and wife Judy of Tyler. "Rest easy now PaPa; you have done your work here with us and you left us with memories that will carry us on. We shall never forget you, our loving father." Pallbearers will be Cole Frisby, Kameron Frisby, Randall Wright, Dr.

Wayne Humphries, Stanley E. Clark and Stevie Posey. Visitation is scheduled for Saturday, February 20, 2010 from 4:00 – 6:00 PM at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy, Tyler, Texas 75703. Funeral services will be at Smyrna Methodist Church, Harleton, TX, Monday, February 22, 2010 at 11:00 AM. Interment will follow in Smyrna Cemetery in Harleton under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home. For more information or to express condolences, visit [www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com](http://www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com).

# Tribute Wall

LF

“ *God Bless You, Doc!*  
*You will be dearly missed by all of your family.*

*Psalm 23:6*  
*Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life,*  
*and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

---

**Laney Freeman** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ *Having grown up around "Billy Ray's" house with Coy, I will always remember his low key admonishments when we would get out of line. A lot of life lessons learned as well with him on the baseball field and traveling to TJC basketball games all over ETexas in his new blue pickup! My final thought on Doc will be his excitement over "rediscovering" tennis again a couple of years ago and still being a kid in a grown mans body which I hope I can achieve one day as well-*

*A tremendous influence in my life-*

---

**Mike & Debbie Hilliard** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *Doc, thank you for the kindness that you have shown us over the years. We will always treasure the memories of your friendship. We will miss you.*

---

**Jeff and Joy Freeman** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

SW

“ I remember "Mr. Clark," as I knew him, as my 10th grade biology teacher. He was an outstanding teacher who believed in hands-on learning and good humor. Once he passed around a hog-nosed snake, an adder, I think, and one of the girls ran out of class, we suspected to change her underwear. We cut up huge bullfrogs and did lots of memorable things. Linda Neyland (the runaway girl) and I were lab assistants, which was quite an honor. I was proud of Dr. Clark when I read that he'd started a dental practice in Tyler. He remains one of my fondest memories of public school.

*Stephen Westmoreland, Ed.D., Psychologist*

---

**Stephen Westmoreland** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

WL

“ We often reminisce about old times. The years fly by quickly and suddenly we remind ourselves that we did not keep in as close touch as we should have. WE WILL MISS YOU!

---

**Walter and Carolyn Lindsay** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

PM

“ We are sending our deepest sympathy in your sudden loss of Bill. We pray that the Lord will give you strength in this mourning time.

---

**Phil & Babs Mccoy** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

PC

“ I have many fond memories of the Clark family having lived across the street from them on South Wellington Street. I watched many football games seeing Billy Ray running like the wind with that football. I too have many, many happy memories digging the dirt in my front yard with Helen.  
My thoughts and prayers are with all of you at this time.  
Love and deepest sympathy,  
Peggy

---

**Peggy Caldwell** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ *Bill Clark*

---

**albert mcphail** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KB

“ *You were a wonderful Grandfather, father and Husband. Rest in Peace you will be missed.*

---

**katherine bicker** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

“ My tribute to Doc from the funeral service:

*I was lucky enough to have a "favorite uncle" for my entire life. He was with me when I was a little girl growing up. He brought me a puppy almost every time he came to visit much to my parents' dismay. He took me fishing, rode me around the farm in the back of his pickup, and played baseball in the front yard of the old farmhouse with all the kids and the grownups.*

*He went to dental school late in life, and by the time he got out of school, I was a teenager and had alot of cavities. He worked on my teeth for a long time and most of that work is still in my mouth today. He even taught me to be his "chairside assistant" when I was in college, and that experience helped me to be unafraid of going to the dentist.*

*When I was only 22 years old, I lost my own father, and he became the one who held our family together. When my sister and I moved away from home, he was always there for my mother whenever she needed help, day or night. When family gatherings were lonely for us, he made them a "party" with friendly poker games and football on the TV. There was rarely a Christmas without all the Clarks, the Chadds, and the Burns families together in the same room. When Gram, Reece, Aunt Bess, or Aunt Euna Belle needed home care, he was generous and moved them into his home, or he would come here to their home to take care of the farm for them.*

*When my own children were little, he made the same memories with them...Christmas, fishing, sports. They remember it all just as I do. He always had a kind heart for children and we all loved him for it. He was fun-loving, patient and slow to anger.*

*When we all had celebrations in our lives, he was always there to encourage us, and when life dealt us difficult times, he was always there to offer us his unconditional support.*

*As he and I have grown older, there has been time to reflect on all the memories I have shared with him. I am the lucky girl who can say that my favorite uncle was Bill Clark..."Doc" as he was lovingly called after his career change.*

*As an adult, I have had the opportunity to just know him for the man he was: committed to his family, loved by his friends, respected by his patients and his colleagues. He was a man of Faith, who knew his Lord and Savior and who lived his life as a Godly man should.*

*He loved this place..."the country" as it is fondly called by all of our family....this church, this family land, this place to be in the outdoors where he loved to be close to nature, and the place where he and Aunt Helen couldn't wait to get to every weekend. I think, if we close our eyes, we can envision Doc in Heaven, tending to some cows and planting a spring garden as he loved to do right here.*

*I will cherish every memory of him...this kind, gentle, compassionate man who meant the world to each one of us.*

---

**Beverly Burns Dillon** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CO

“ It has been 2 weeks since we layed you to rest...It seems like only yesterday..I am having a hard time with all this...You were my best friend in the whole world! I miss you so much,my heart has a large whole in it..To get through each day I try to think of all the good times we have shared..I have pictures of you everywhere!!Sometimes during the day I still think your at the house watching the T.V., and you are really not gone..You taught me everything from how to be an athlete to how to make it in this world,and be a good person..You shaped my life by sending me to college,and getting all the education that I wanted...Then you helped me start my own buisness when I wanted to be independent, again trying to help me fulfill my dreams..Always a solid force backing me and remaining postive even during hard times....When I was diagnosed with Cancer was the only time I saw you cry...I held you in my arms and told everything was going to be alright... With you by my side we were able to beat the odds....You were always telling me everything was going to be alright on a daily basis,quietly reassuring me....My Father was a quiet, gentle man that when he spoke ,he usually had something to say...I was blessed to be able to play softball with him for 8 years, then got him interested in tennis which he loved...He played right up to age 70, and still being competitive..We would workout together and play matches as a team.. What a thrill it was for me to see him having so much fun!!!The last 10 years we spent almost every weekend together at the family farm..Willy as I called him loved the farm...He planted a garden every spring which he loved..We fished in the farm ponds,catching his favorite fish the crappie...He would just use a cane pole,cork, and minnow...That was his style nothing fancy..He loved working on the land,taking care of cows, and just being outside.....He loved to repair stuff if it was broken.. He would always say "check the simplest thing first"..before doing something drastic!!He enjoyed all the country people in the area,visiting with them and socializing with them every weekend. The farm was a magical place that Willy really loved and cherished.. At the end of a day we would sit outside with a fire in the old black pot and watch the sunset together.He would comment to me"this is my favorite

*time of the day"...I will miss this special time we shared most of all...Now PaPa you are in the country every day and can enjoy that beautiful sunset each evening..You have left me with memories that will carry me through the rest of my life..I love you so much and I will never forget!Your only son.....CoyV*

---

**Coy** - February 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM