



Louise Clark

January 31, 1920 - May 24, 2010

Services for Louise Clark, 90, of Bullard, will be held on Thursday, May 27, 2010, at 10:00 AM at The First Baptist Church of Bullard with the Rev.'s Tom Pesnell and Edwin McDaniel officiating. Burial will follow at Bullard Cemetery under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home. Mrs. Clark passed away on May 24, 2010 under the care of Hospice of East Texas. She was born January 31, 1920 in Bullard to Walter Raymond and Ruthie Leona Bolton Kirkpatrick. Louise was a member of The First Baptist Church of Bullard and a Life Chapter Member of the Bullard Order of the Eastern Star #972. She was a homemaker and a loving wife, mother and grandmother. Louise was preceded in death by her parents, her husband Edgar S. Clark, Jr., sister Aline Horton and brother Leroy Kirkpatrick. She is survived by her loving family including her children, Liz McDaniel and husband Alfred of Chandler, Eddie Clark and wife Alice of Tyler, John Clark and wife Rita of Bullard and Susan Martin and husband Dennis of Mathis; brother J.D. Kirkpatrick of Whitehouse; 11 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and 5 great-great-grandchildren. Pallbearers will be Tim Clark, Ben Clark, Jimmy Horton, Tommy Kirkpatrick, Jeff Kirkpatrick, Kenneth McDaniel and Brandon Varnell. Visitation is scheduled for Wednesday, May 26, 2010 from 5:00 – 7:00 PM at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy, Tyler, Texas 75703. Memorials in honor of Louise Clark may be given to The First Baptist Church of Bullard "Building Fund", 1428 S. Houston, Bullard, Texas 75757 or Hospice of East Texas Foundation, 4111 University Blvd., Tyler, Texas 75701. For more

information or to express condolences, visit www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ Miss Louise was a precious person. We have had many enjoyable times as we traveled to Eastern Star Meetings. She was always a joy to be with. I will never forget one night we were going somewhere and I told her I would come by to get her. She had walked down to 344 several times when we would be going somewhere so I would not have to turn on her street. This particular night she had done this. I drove a red and white suburban and she saw a red and white vehicle coming that she thought was us and she raised her dress above her knee and stuck out her thumb like she was trying to catch a ride, but it wasn't us. We all have a good laugh when she told us about it, especially my mother, who loved Miss Lousie dearly. She never walked down to the road again. I always had to go to the house to get her. She was a precious lady and I will miss her so very much. Memories like this will get all of you through this difficult time.

Barbara Cockerell - May 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM