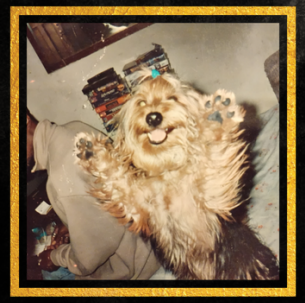
We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Author: Ron Tranmer



THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not--"How did he die?" But--"How did he live?"
Not--"What did he gain?" But--"What did he give?"
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not--"What was his station?" But--"Had he a heart?"
And--"How did he play his God-given part?
Was he ever ready with a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?"

Not--"What was his church?" Nor--"What was his creed?"
But--"Had he befriended those really in need?"
Not--"What did the sketch in the newspaper say?"
But--"How many were sorry when he passed away?"

Anonymous

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Thank you for coming together to celebrate the life of Edward E Clark. Your presence today has provided solace and comfort to our hearts. May God bless you all.

Professional Services Entrusted to:

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL,INC
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
Britni' Choice, Supervisor
www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100



CELEBRATING

the life of

EDWARD E. CLARK

DECEMBER 1, 1948 — OCTOBER 13, 2026

Memorial Service

OCTOBER 31,2026



Edward Clark, a beloved partner, grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend, was born and raised in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on December 1, 1948. He departed this life on October 13, 2026, at the age of 77, leaving behind a loving family who will forever cherish his memory and the many special moments they shared with him.

Edward built his life around hard work, family, and the simple joys that meant the most to him. He worked as a meat cutter, a profession that reflected his dedication, strong work ethic, and commitment to making an honest living. He understood the value of hard work and took pride in the life he built.

In 1996, Edward met the woman who would become his beloved wife, Cynthia. Their meeting marked the beginning of a special partnership filled with love, companionship, and shared experiences. Together, they built a life rooted in commitment and the comfort of being there for one another. They worked side by side reading newspapers every day.

Some of the most cherished memories of Edward were found in the everyday moments he shared with his family. He would sit his grandchild down and cook breakfast, turning ordinary mornings into treasured memories. Those moments were simple expressions of his love and care, memories that will continue to bring comfort and warmth for years to come.

Edward enjoyed fishing, sitting on the porch listening to music, and spending time in the comfort of his own home. He appreciated the peace that came from familiar surroundings and the people and things he loved most.

For Edward, home was his happy place. He had everything he needed: his Cynthia, his grandchild, his coffee, his dogs, and his radio. These simple pleasures brought him contentment and peace. He did not need a great deal to be happy because the people and comforts he treasured were always close by. Whether enjoying a quiet moment on the porch, listening to his favorite music, or spending time with family, Edward found joy in the life he had created.



















Edward was one of nine siblings. He is survived by his beloved sisters, Ruby Gregory and Annie Snyder. He was preceded in death by his siblings James Clark, Earl Clark, Mary Hazel Clark, Grace Commodore, Shirley Clark, and Edna Lewis.

He also leaves to cherish his memory a host of nieces and nephews, including Norman, Gail, Clifford, Patricia, Remiton, Anthony, Jerald, Bennett, Marcus, Laverne, Rodney, Jeffrey, Lisa, and Michael.

His loving family continues through his partner of 30 years, Cynthia, stepdaughter, Samantha Milete; his grandchildren, Syied Alexander and Angel Milete; his granddaughter, Maylasia Milete; his great-granddaughter, Damaya Hammock; and Daniel Hammock, whom he loved as his own.

Edward's life reminds us that the greatest treasures are often found in the quiet moments, the familiar routines, and the love we share with family. These memories, along with his presence and the traditions he created, will forever remain in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Though his physical presence will be deeply missed, the love Edward shared will never fade. His family will continue to honor his memory by holding close the moments that made him special and finding comfort in the legacy of love he leaves behind.

Rest peacefully, Edward Clark. May you find eternal peace and comfort. You will forever be loved, fondly remembered, and deeply missed by all who were blessed to know you.

"The greatest treasures are often found in the quiet moments, the familiar routines, and the love we share with family."