

ORDER OF SERVICE

Missionary Dorothy Reese, Program Guide

Processional..... Clergy & Family
 Invocation..... Superintendent Willie Hodges
 Solo..... "I'm In Your Care".....Bro. Joey Head
 Old Testament Scripture.....Sis. Tiwanda Georgia
 New Testament Scripture..... Sis. Veronica Sterling
 Solo....."I Wanna Go"..... Bro. Mikail Collins
 Special Tributes..... Durant Mayor John Haynes Sr.
 Tchula Police Department Chief - Vernell Sago
 Special Musical Selection..... "I Can't Give Up"

Expressions of Love
 As a Co-Worker | John Woods
 As a Friend | Dr. Robert Sanders
 As a Neighbor | Stacy Smith
 As a Cousin | Ethel Newton
 As a Brother-in-law | Jeremy Jackson
 As a Daughter | Cali Clerk joined by Ta'Caliya & Liyah

Musical Selection.....Sis. Tiffany B. Armstrong
 Resolutions....."Class of 1994"
 Obituary/Acknowledgements.....Msn. Dorothy Reese
 Special Musical Selection....."Resting Easy"
 Eulogy..... Elder Anthony Jones
 St. Luke C.O.G.I.C.

Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge
 Recessional.....Clergy, Family and Friends

LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
 And the sun has set for me
 I want no rites in a gloom filled room
 Why cry for a soul set free?
 Miss me a little, but not for long
 And not with your head bowed low
 Remember the love that once we shared
 Miss me, but let me go.
 For this is a journey we all must take
 And each must go alone.
 It's all part of the master plan
 A step on the road to home.
 When you are lonely and sick at heart
 Go to the friends we know.
 Laugh at all the things we used to do
 Miss me, but let me go.
 We Love You Calvin

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
 The family of Calvin Earl Clerk would like to offer our heartfelt thanks for the prayers, phone calls, visits, kindness and love extended to us during this transitioning phase of our lives. As it is impossible to thank everyone individually. Please accept this acknowledgement as and an expression of our deepest gratitude.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
 Eugene Clerk | Fred Boyd Jr.
 Anthony Clerk | Willie Boyd
 Gary Clerk | Jeremy Jackson
 Jamahl Jackson

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS
 Officer Kenneth Gee
 Officer DaJuan McGee
 Marcus Landfair, Fire Chief
 Chief, Vernell Sago II
 Asst. Chief, Rashad Williams
 Officer Cordarius Epps
 Officer Kendrick Noel

FLOWER BEARERS
 Durant Police Department
 Tchula Police Department

INTERMENT
 Greenlawn Cemetery
 Lexington, MS

REPAST
 Guiding Light C.O.G.I.C.
 Dining Hall
 302 Mulberry Street
 Lexington, MS

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME
 "A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
 Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662.746.0046



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



OFFICER
Calvin Earl Clerk

SUNRISE: October 26, 1975 ♦ SUNSET: April 12, 2025

"Blessed are the Peacemakers."

Saturday, April 25, 2025 | 12:00 p.m.
 GUIDING LIGHT CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
 302 Mulberry Street - Lexington, MS 39095
 Elder Anthony Jones, Officiating

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Calvin Earl Clerk was born on October 26, 1975, in Lexington, Mississippi.

Calvin received his education at Fairview Elementary in Columbus, MS, Mileston Elementary in Mileston, MS, and SV Marshall High School in Tchula, MS.

Calvin was joined in holy matrimony to Tarshala Jackson on June 29, 2002. To this union three beautiful girls were born: Ta' Caliya, Cali, and Liyah.

Calvin was a member of Promise Land Church, Thorton, MS. where he once served as a Deacon of the church. Calvin was very friendly, humble, and kept a smile on his face. He was employed with Canadian National Railway for over 20 years. Before his transition, he was employed at the Durant Police Department and the Tchula Police Department. He was well known throughout the community for his generous heart and out pouring of love for those he encountered.

On Saturday April 12, 2025, Calvin passed away at UMMC of Lexington, MS. while on duty at work. He will truly be missed by many.

Calvin leaves to cherish his wife of 23 years, Tarshala Clerk; daughters: Ta' Caliya, Cali, and Liyah Clerk of Tchula, MS; one special granddaughter: Rayli Marie Washington; mother: Leola Clerk of Lexington, MS, mother: Lillie Boyd of Tchula, MS; father: Fred (Bernice) Boyd of Columbus, MS; two sisters: Corette Clerk of Carthage, MS and LaShandra (Bill) Hunt of Cleveland, OH; five brothers: Eugene Clerk, Anthony Clerk, and Gary Clerk, all of Lexington, MS, Fred Boyd Jr. of Montgomery, AL, and Willie (Sade) Boyd of Pearl, MS; special nieces: Lashonda Boyd, Kamelia Lacy, Kadriana Clerk, Kaila Boyd, Zakiya Mike and Zamiya Mike; special nephews: Jaiden Boyd, Jaxon Easley, Marquaruis Boyd, Markeith Clerk, Eugene Clerk Jr., and Jovanda Lacy; a special cousin: Patricia Boyd; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

THOSE WE love
don't go away
THEY WALK BESIDE US
every day.

TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR HUSBAND

Calvin, we shared a part of life that gave us the greatest blessing – our three beautiful daughters: Ta' Caliya, Cali, and Liyah. They are our legacy, and through them, your spirit will continue to live on. Each of them carries a piece of you – the way they smile, the strength in their hearts, and the love they give so freely. These are memories we made as a family that I'll always hold close. Those moments – big and small – helped shape the foundation of who they are. You were there for milestones, laughter, and lessons, and I know you loved them with your whole heart. This is a painful time, and our hearts are heavy with grief. But even in the sorrow, I believe God makes no mistakes. He called you home, and while we may not understand it fully, I trust that you are at peace. Ta' Caliya, Cali, and Liyah will carry your name with pride and your memory with love. I'll make sure they never forget how much their father loved them and how much you meant to their lives. Rest peacefully, Calvin.

Love, your wife, Tarshala

TRIBUTES TO OUR LOVED ONE

Dear Dad, you were my first love, the one who introduced me to this incredible journey called life. I am truly grateful to have the opportunity to be your first daughter. Everyone always tells me how unique my name is and how special it is that you and Mom combined names for me, while also giving my siblings names that connect to mine. Being the oldest has truly been a joy, a privilege to share a part of you with your "bookie boo's," Cali and Liyah, as you lovingly called us. I will miss the thousands of pictures you would take at every event, capturing even the most awkward moments because those memories were so dear to your heart. I now understand why those moments mattered so much, especially in times like these. My life has taken a total turn, and things don't feel the same without you.

Yet, I know you would want me to stay strong for Mom and my siblings.

I will always love you and miss you, Daddy.

With all my love, Ta' Caliya

Awaiting by the door dressed to sit beside you. On a Sunday morning on the first pew. You're the person that rocked me to sleep. You're the person that always laughs with me. Till I became a giggle box and could hardly breathe. But we all are only human and my favorite two happen to have made me. Now, one's an angel and it started to hit me. Who could've thought that's who my favorite person would be. Now another one of my angels lands close to my heart & I call him Da, the first who helped raise me at the start.

Love you, Cali

A Tribute to my Dad,

Dad, you and Paw-Paw were my rocks, and I miss you all so much!
I will remember all the moments me, you, and paw-paw cherished together.

I will be y'all rocks, forever!!!

Your Baby Girl, Liyah/Boo-Boo

Son, If We Could

Son, our heart is broken because you're gone too soon. You have left our hearts with cracks and holes, like those on earth and the moon. If we could see you once again, we would hold on to you, asking God to agree with our plan. If we could sit down one more time with you, laughing and talking, or go on a family vacation again, playing games and walking. Son, you are missed, but we will forever hold you to our heart. Thinking of all the times you have made us proud from the very start. We're so thankful to GOD for allowing us to be your parents and seeing you grow as a hard-working and kind man. It will be hard to say goodbye, but rest in peace.

Son, rest in peace. Love you forever.

Pops and M (Fred and Bernice Boyd)

To My Son-in-law

Now, all we have are memories and your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake with which we'll never part.

God has you in His keeping. We have you in our hearts.

You will truly be missed.

Love Your Mother-In-Law – Senora

My Dearest Brother!!!

Calvin, you gave no one a last farewell, nor ever said goodbye

You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why.

A million times we will cry. In our hearts you hold a place no one else can fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone,

for a part of us went with you when God called you home.

We will meet again one day, for I KNOW you are in a better place. Rest easy, Calvin.

GOD WILL MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS SAFE!!!!!!

Love you Man – Eugene, Gary, and Anthony

TRIBUTES TO OUR LOVED ONE

Tribute to my big brother,

I can say a lot about the memories we've had growing up but I'll keep it brief. First, I can remember spending a week maybe two in Tchula at 5 years old. You made it your business to bring me an apple every day when you came home from school as a gift for me. One day you didn't bring it, and I was sad. You told me that your teacher made you stop taking them from school. There was one day you did bring another apple home to me, now that I am thinking about this. You had to sneak it out of school, LOL. That made my day. Your heart and kindness will always be remembered. Secondly, we had a family vacation to Disneyworld, and we were drinking apple ale (that you never had before). You said this isn't bad and continued to drink it like juice. I said slow down bro, but you didn't. We were supposed to go out and see the city that night, but I looked over and you were snoring, lol. So much for going out, lol. Lastly, I have been wondering for a while, why you called me big bro when you're way older than me, lol. You came to Montgomery to pick up a load and called me to come see you. However, I was at work and couldn't leave. You said, "It's okay, big bro, we'll see each other again. You said, I see you doing your thing on those videos, keep it up big bro. Then you said, I'm proud of you." That meant more to me than you know. The fact that you were too big to say that you loved your brothers will forever be cherished. I always looked forward to spending time with you throughout the years and will now miss you during our family events. I love you big bro. ~ Fred B

Calvin, you were a loving brother from my earliest memory. From your headlocks to you cutting out hair, every childhood memory of you was good. You never hesitated to share words of wisdom or to travel for hours to be there in the darkest moments. You were a good-natured brother-in-law to my wife and a loving uncle to our son. You were stoic in character and a silent supporter when no one was watching. We will always cherish our memories of you.

Love your baby brother, sister-in-law, & nephew,

Willie, Sade & Ezra Boyd

Brother, words cannot express the sadness. I'm saying farewell to you. The ache in my heart and chest is brokenness. Brother, the bond that we shared were stronger than diamonds, and steel, and nothing could ever cut so deep. I know now that you are watching over me as you did when you were here. Your light shines on brother.

Your presence is eternally near. Miss you so much. - With Love, Corette

The time I was blessed to have him in my life will always be with me, from the time we were kids until he was called home to rest. It's hard for me to write this, because I am still in disbelief because we are two weeks apart in the same month of October. It's going to hurt not being able to text you like we used to. Love you forever and always. - Your Sister, Lashandra

Letter to Our Uncle,

Our heart aches; it hurts deeply knowing we will never see your smile, hear your voice, or hear you say "wassup nieces" again! Though you are no longer with us, your spirit and love will always remain with us. Thanks for always being a friend, but you will always be "UNC." We are so grateful for all the memories we hold to treasure; you are loved and missed beyond words! Although words cannot bring you back, the outpouring of love and generosity shows a JOB WELL DONE CLERK! We love you and will miss you! ~ Your nieces, Miya and Kilya

Calvin, I never in a million years would have thought that you would leave this world so early. I have so many good memories that I could speak of but it's not enough room on this page. We go wayyyyyy back to teenage years. From the family trips to the good ole barbecue outings in the yard. I will never forget you. Take your rest Kevin (as auntie Ruth called you) you are forever in my heart.

Tiwanda (Tee-Tee) Georgia