



## Mr. Ronald Duane Clark

September 4, 1953 - January 13, 2012

After a long illness, our Lord called Ronald home on January 13, 2012, at his home with his wife and children at his side. He was born September 4, 1953, in Grand Rapids, MI. He graduated from Grand Rapids Central High School. He was employed at Steelcase for 27+ years. Ronnie loved God, family and friends. What a big heart he had, and anyone who met him loved him. He was preceded in death by his father, Clarence Walker and brother, Michael Clark. He is survived by his wife: Linda M. Clark; children, Ryan (Liz) Clark, Rebecca (Barry) Quinones, Troy (Ashley) Kindle, all of Kalamazoo; Mark (Nicole) Kemp and Duane (Victoria) Kemp; his mother, Lillian Clark; brothers, Lance Clark, all of Grand Rapids; Gary (Darlyn) Clark of Texas and Marlin Ray Clark of Utah; sister, Gloria (Jerry) Noble of Oklahoma; a very special person, Tony McDonnell; and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

\*\*\*\*\*.NOTE: In lieu of flowers, the family requests sending donations to: Borgess Visiting Nurse & Hospice; The American Cancer Society, and Kalamazoo Community Church. Come join us to celebrate Ronnie's life. What a joy this will be!

# Tribute Wall



“ Harper Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Ronald Duane Clark



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**Harper Funeral Home** - January 26, 2012 at 08:36 AM



“ *Mr. Ronald Duane Clark*

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October 23, 2023 at 06:06 AM



“ *Mr. Ronald Duane Clark*

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October 06, 2023 at 10:42 AM

LC

“ To the best big brother ever! Who taught me - to teach him - to ride a two-wheeler off the retaining wall on Lafayette, taught me to roll tires, pole vault onto mattresses in the back yard, jump the rooftops of the garages, to have BB gun fights in the basement, to take the whopins when Michael took a BB near his eye and we got caught, how to endure torture by singing to me in morose funeral march tones with Denny, Michael, and Lance, my doll "Phyllie, Connie's gonna die...", what to do on the first day of school at Lafayette elementary, how to hold my fists in a fight, and how to tell the bully's he was my cousin! how to scrape his beloved white Olds 98 along the pole next to the little house and not be scared, how to be accountable, pay for the repairs to said beloved 98, and have all be forgiven. That there are things in this world we can do, but ought not to, and for me i'd "Betta Not!", who taught me to not to cuz he said so. There were people we could be with, but ought not. Who taught me not to forever grieve a failed relationship, but to rejoice in the children acquired along the way. To hold all children close, love them without reserve and judgement, teach them to love and THAT will be your legacy. That when love and life seem to turn their backs on you, to persevere so that one will be in place for the greatest love of your life. Who's laugh was so infectious and full of love, life and joy i can hear it as i type this tribute. And that one STILL has jokes in the afterlife, as i asked him for guidance and he hid my hotel voucher! i love how i feel when you love me Ronnie. i am so grateful to have had you in my life. i will always love you Ronald Clark. little phyllie

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little phyllie phyllis cunningham - January 28, 2012 at 06:09 AM

AB

“ 3 files added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Audra Belser** - January 27, 2012 at 08:13 PM