

Date: 9/20/2020 10:39:04 AM

IN MEMORIAM OF
RONALD WAYNE CLARK SR.
MAY 1, 1947-- SEPTEMBER 18, 2020

I lost my father who on Friday morning September 18, 2020 passed away at Columbia Correctional Institution. It was a loss that I didn't expect to hit me as hard as it has. We had a rocky relationship. But I loved him, and I knew I loved him, I just didn't realize how much I loved him, until I got the news that he was gone. I've just been reflecting back on moments we shared. He didn't have the easiest of lives. I remember him telling me stories of his step father kicking him out of the house at 13 years old. And he went chasing his real father up to New Jersey. But his real father was just a womanizing alcoholic and didn't have much time for him. I guess by knowing some of his struggles, it made me over look a lot of his flaws and bad judgement calls. You without sin cast the first stone. And I've got more flaws than anyone. And I guess that's why I was able to forgive him and try to be there for him as much as I could. I just wish his other kids would have done the same, and brought him some joy into the dark world that he lived in for the past 24 years. He was 73 years old. And its a miracle that he lived that long. Between the car and motorcycle wrecks, the drugs and alcohol which resulted in his first heart attack at 33 years old. Yes it was nothing short of a miracle that he stayed on this planet 73 years. He had some serious health problems, and with the spread of covid-19 being so prominent at Columbia Correctional Institution with over 1,300 cases I believe that's what took his life. Staff's blatant failure to protect the inmate population from the covid-19 virus. I just hope he's in a better place. A kinder place, a more forgiving place. Because this world was unforgiving to him as it is to most. Rest in peace Pop.

Your loving son Ronnie
Ronald Wayne Clark Jr.