



Thomas Keith Clarke

March 22, 1928 - November 6, 2022

Mr. Thomas K. Clarke, age 94, passed away November 6, 2022. Tom was born March 22, 1928, in Modesto, CA to Ruth and Harry Clarke. He grew up in California and served as a medic in the U.S. Army in WWII. He was president of the Jr. Chamber of Commerce and a member of the Rotary Club. Tom devoted himself to both his family and to the Boy Scouts of America. He started a Handicapped Boy Scout Troop, and later Started and led Troop 212 of Moraga, CA as Scoutmaster for 25 years.

As well as being active in his church, Tom was busy with his many hobbies, including landscaping, woodworking, whittling and stained-glass work. In 1996 he and his wife moved to Georgia where he found much enjoyment from watercolor painting.

Tom is predeceased by his parents, his two brothers and his beloved son John. He is survived by his loving wife of 75 years, Jean E. Clarke; their children, Doug

Clarke (Betsy) and Lynn Sherer (Gary); daughter-in-law, Elizabeth Clarke and their 6 Grandchildren; 12 Great-Grandchildren.

Tom was very proud of his family. He will be truly missed by his family and friends.

In lieu of flowers, please send donations to:

N. River Baptist Church
12090 Hardscrabble Rd.
Roswell, GA 30075

Tribute Wall

AH

“ *My Grandpa will be missed by many people. I have fond memories of him bbq-ing while Muffin (and then later, Muff) ran around and around the yard in circles. My brother and I were running in circles as well! I went to visit in GA as a teenager and have great memories shown here in the pictures touring the Coca Cola factory with my grandparents and my cousin Katie. :)*



Allison Hopkins - November 13, 2022 at 11:11 PM

SC

“ So many memories...Where to start? Camp Grenada, 1964 making coffee in a sock. 1967 Uncle Tom shipped my golf clubs to me on Okinawa so I could compete in inter-service tournaments. Uncle Tom trying to tell me about the Chicken in a Tree and laughing so much I never did hear the whole story. Teaching me how to carve Bot Scout neckerchief slides in Orinda....one of which still sits on my desk (Picture). Also one of a skunk that he kept in his collection. Doug, John and me grumbling about having to paint the back of the garage in Orinda. Uncle Tom finding me in Sydney, Australia to tell me the "The big guy was gone" when my Dad died. Uncle Tom filling in some of the holes in my Dad's life story. Him visiting us here in the mountains of Panama and not feeling well. So we took him to the village doctor and the look on his face when I told him this guy would get out the chicken bones and feathers, toss them on the floor and fix him right up. Didn't work. His concentration in my kitchen when he wanted to watch me "peel" a papaya. Last, but not least, our personal phone conversations when I was dealing with some family issues. All my memories are good ones. Uncle Tom's in a better place now.



Steve Clarke - November 13, 2022 at 08:50 AM

TS

We loved his smile and always enjoyed being with him. So glad we got to know him....Give Jean our love.
Don & Margaret

The Stewarts - November 13, 2022 at 11:45 AM



“ *I love you Pop pops! I miss your humor and our Chinese food dates.* ”



Katie Linnekin-Benson - November 11, 2022 at 10:15 AM