



Joseph Eugene Clark Jr.

April 1, 1977 - March 11, 2020

Joseph Eugene Clark, Jr.-42 a native and longtime resident of Mobile and Atlanta passed away on March 11, 2020 at his home. He is survived by his mother, Ivanette Clark; his sisters Eran (Jay) Turner and Frankie (Steve) Isom of Cumming, GA. His adored niece and nephews Alexandria (Nick White) Isom, Stewart Isom, Tyler, Clark and Will Turner; his great niece, Elizabeth Claire White; his best four legged friends Taz and Knox; many family and friends. He preceded in death by his father Joseph E. Clark, Sr.

Joseph was a graduate of Georgia State University. He had a heart of gold, and he was always willing to give the shirt off his back to a needy stranger. He never missed a sunset on Fowl River and was always eager to share his photos with his friends and family.

Joseph never let a day go by without catching a Speckled Trout, Green Trout or Redfish only to release it so he could enjoy catching it again the next day. He loved spending time shooting clays with Dr. Becker. Joseph loved his family to the very end and was the proudest of fishing, skiing, hunting or spending quality time with his niece and nephews, especially on the river, in the woods or the farm. We know Joseph is in heaven reunited with his father and they are watching over us all, enjoying the best sunset in the Lord's house. Services will be a private graveside service at the Sacred Heart Catholic (Clark Family) Cemetery in Hattiesburg, Mississippi. In lieu of flowers the family request that you make a donation to the charity of your choice.

Cemetery

Cremation

AL,

Comments



“ Eric and I loved Joe. He was always so thoughtful, and he never showed up empty handed when we invited him for dinner! He is already missed. My prayers are with the family, and for peace for all.

Laura Becker

laura becker - March 21 at 04:42 PM



“ Taught me the ways of Fowl River. Blessed by those experiences and sharing them with Joseph.

Casey Mercier - March 17 at 06:27 PM



“ They say cousins are your “first best friends.” As I look back on my childhood, I can certainly agree that’s true. I cannot tell you the countless long summer days we spent together at the creek and the camp, the holidays we spent chasing invisible bad guys and solving imaginary crimes, the hours we spent exploring the woods at my house and the streets around the Dauphin street house in Mobile. The pool days, the movie days, the number of bowls of black eyed peas eaten just trying to get the New Year’s good luck dime that’s the yearly tradition at our house. The fights and arguments, the hide and seek games, so much etched into my memory. As childhood gave way to the realities of life and adulthood, I’m sorry we grew apart. I feel like I failed you in that. But I will cherish all the memories we shared. I love you, Joe. You’ll forever encapsulate so much of my childhood. You’ll be greatly missed by all who knew and loved you.

Alisha Slay - March 17 at 01:14 PM



“ Taught me the ways of Fowl River. Blessed by those experiences and sharing them with Joseph.

Casey Mercier - March 17 at 06:13 PM



“ Joseph was my best friend growing up. We always had a blast together and I'm sure that we drove Ivanette a bit crazy in the process. Every time we talked or hung out as adults we both got feeling of being kids again. He was a great friend and will be greatly missed. Love and condolences to all of his family.

Shane Mesman - March 17 at 09:41 AM