

" IN MEMORIAM "

The subject of this sketch Rev. Geo. L. Clark passed to spirit life at 9 P.M. Dec 15th 1919 aged 76 years, 6 months.

Born at Kosciusko Attalla County Miss. June 9th 1843 where he was reared to the age of 18 years, when war between the States was declared and as a true and loyal son of the South he offered his life in defense of her cause. He attached himself to Company "I" 13th Miss regiment of Infantry- Barksdale's Brigade army of Northern Virginia.

He fought through all the principal battles under the immortal R. E. Lee and his generals including Secon Cold Harbor where he was "shot out " as he expressed it, receiving a munie ball through his right hand and right lung, proving the ultimate cause of his death.

It is related of comrade Clark by another Mississippe Confederate soldier who was in nearly all the same battles, that there was no braver, truer, or more loyal soldier in Lee's army that Geo. L. Clark- never missing a roll call or a battle except when on special service.

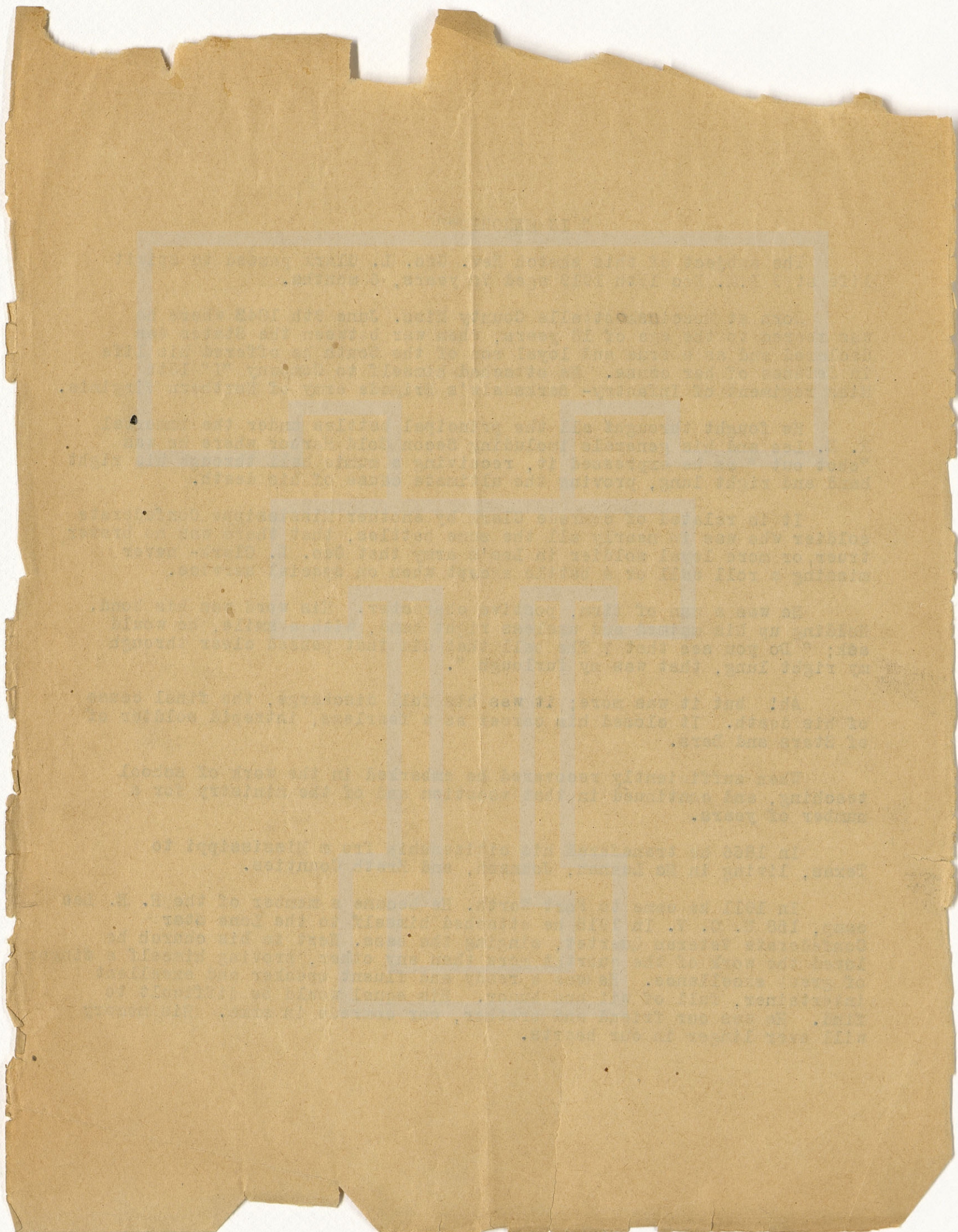
He was a man of firm, postive character. His word was his bond. Holding up his maimed and useless right hand, with a smile, he would ask; " Do you see that ? The ball that did that passed clear through my right lung, that was my furlough ".

Ah! but it was more; it was his full discharge, the final cause of his death. It closed his career as a fearless, intrepid soldier of Stars and Bars.

When sufficiently recovered he embarked in the work of school teaching, and continued in that vocation and of the ministry for a number of years.

In 1866 he transfered his citizenship fro m Mississippi to Texas, living in Mc Lennan, Johnson, and Erath Counties.

In 1911 he came to Fort Worth. He became a member of the R. E. Lee camp, 158 U. C. V. In 1915 he attached himself to the Lone Star Confederate Veteran Quartet, singing the bass. Next to his church he loved the work of the quartet more than any other, proving himself a singer of great excellence. He was a ready and fluent speaker and excellent entertainer, full of wit and humor. His equal would be difficult to find. He was our friend and brother, our comrade in arms. His memory will ever linger in our hearts.



His, a well spent life, a blameless life and pure
Replete with noble deeds that must endure;
A bright escutcheon free from blot or stain
A life complete, it was not lived in vain.

Crowned by the tender love of young and old
A life whose kindly deeds can ne'er be told-
Untarnished by the hand of slander vile.
Consistent, upright, perfect, free from guile.

A life whose record angels gladly bear
To that bright world where all is pure and fair
A life that we should imitate with pride
and follow; as he followed close his guide.

He sleeps serenely, but a void is left
No human power can ease the hearts bereft
Comfort, send O God; into each saddened life,
And heap thy blessings on a well spent life.

J. E. Gaskell
Joe B. Thompson
For Quartet

Capt. W.L. Armstrong
For Camp.

the well known fact that the
hospital with which these men were
connected was from that of the
the hospital, it was at first in vain.

opened up the other side of the
this those who had been in the
unfurnished to the fact of slender
confronted, but it was not the same.

A little while ago, the
to the fact that the
a little while ago, the
and follow, as the

We always say, and it is true
to know for the fact that
Comfort, and a good, and a good
and have the pleasure of a good life.

J. E. Gaskell
J. E. Gaskell
J. E. Gaskell

Gen. F. I. Armstrong
at Camp.