



Doris Jean Riley Clark

February 23, 1923 - November 19, 2018

Doris Jean Riley Clark was born February 24, 1923 to Mitchell & Kathryn Bowles Riley.

She married Grant Z. Clark in 1952.

Along with her parents and her husband she is preceded in death by her two brothers and four sisters, her son John Clark and grandson Jeffrey Clark Cooke.

She is survived by her daughter Nancy Lea Tolleson of Munday, TX.

Grandchildren: Paige Steele and husband Jeff, Michelle Green and husband, Patricia Nelson and husband Shane, Jim Cooke and wife Rhonda, Kendra Latham and Kammi Bonham.

Great-grandkids: Billy Elliott and wife Amanda, K'lea McDonald and husband Ryan, Kris Latham, Adam Cooke, Jenny Cooke, Lane Byers, John Mark Cooke, Janlee Cooke, Joey Cooke, Jeffrey Cooke, Amanda Nelson, Kourtney Nelson, Taylor Nelson, Mindi Tyler and Husband Clint, Jared Steele and wife Macie, Holly Gardiner and husband Hadlee, Karsen Steele, Zachary Green, Cameron Green, Trevor Green, Aubrey Green Killpack, Grant Bonham and Gabe Bonham.

Great-great-grandkids: Bailee Tyler, Briggs Tyler, Parker Tyler, Oakland Gardner, Kolter Gardiner, Rayden Gariner, Lainey Elliott, Libby Elliott, Bryer McDonald, Karder McDonald, Brayson McDonald, Maya Latham, Wyatt Latham, Mckinzey Cooke, Haelynn Cooke, Kanon Steele, McKay Steele, Kane Steele and Kendall Steele.

Jean enjoyed her long walks through Capital Reef Mountains and her long walks through her loving neighborhood in Mapleton, stopping along the way to visit with everyone and her trips for coffee with George. She loved to do any and all crafts, from painting to embroidery and of course reading a good book. Above all she loved spending time with her family and friends.

She will be missed by so many. But she left us all with some loving memories. Here a just a few:

Jimmie Cooke: All the long walks we used to take, how funny she could be and going to her friend's house to pick peas. When Poppy was dying she asked him if he wanted her to dance around naked and I swear he smiled.

Kendra Latham: The walks through Capital Reef and Munday exploring abandoned houses looking for treasures and doing all kinds of crafts with her and my mom. Took us forever to get anything done for all the laughing!

Patricia Nelson: One December when she was staying with us we went to Enterprise to visit Michelle. Taylor went with us and wanted to take his motorcycle so we had to drive Shane's truck. We had a good visit and loaded up and headed home, expecting a warm and cozy ride. The heater in the truck had other plans. We tried everything we could think of to get it to work, only to get cold air. We all three huddled together in the front seat and shivered all the way home! The next day the heater worked fine and has since. Every time I talked to grandma we would laugh about that cold ride home.

Billy Elliott, K'lea McDonald & Kris Latham: Loved her trips to Texas visiting with them and her Great-great-grandkids. Listening to her stories and jokes! Never a dull moment with Mimaw around!!

Private family services for Doris Jean Riley Clark will be held. To view the full obituary and to leave condolences for the family, please go to www.bergmortuary.com.

Comments



“ I spent many summers with memaw and poppy in capital Reef .on one occasion I kicked memaw in the eye and gave her a black eye..always loved the smell,of their home in the park and the smell of poppys pipe and black,licoorice..when,I graduated from,high school they came to it .they were sleeping in,my room .in,the middle of the night my Navajo friends pounded on,my bedroom window.scared her to death.she always said she knew her and poppy were gonna get scalped.when poppy retired they moved to provo to grandma Clark's home where we spent alot of time with them.they tended mindi while I went to,nursing school..they then,built their home in Mapleton..i have spent 33 Years with them. Taking them. On many campi,g trips. And trips to Wayne County..they attended all our family get togethers..chuck a rams was their favorite eating joint..we probably own that place..when poppy got sick the 3 of us spent many hours together going to cancer treatments,appts, and then caring for him,in,their home until he passed away.we had too many laughs to mention all of them.Memaw never drove anywhere..one day I was in spanish fork and all,of a sudden this white long car just shot across all 4 lanes of traffic and I realized it wad their long white car.i followed her to shopko and asked her what she was doing.i told her she could have been hit and she wasn't driving home..she said it would be better if she didn't because there were some crazy drivers on the road...but of course one of them wasnt her..after this memaw would stay at our house on Christmas Eve. So she could be there for Christmas morning. In her later years she didnt want to do it because she didnt like going out at night..i will,miss the drives looking at Xmas lights, parties, appts trips, .her bday celebrations at Chuck a rams. And her endless stories that she repeated over and over.she never lost her long term memory .memaw will missed..i loved her so much..my kids and I were lucky enough to,have spent so much time with her being the only grandchild who lived close to her...

Paige steele - December 02, 2018 at 06:23 PM



“ I enjoyed my visits with Jean so much. She had such a great sense of humor. I loved listening to her talk about her paintings & the books she was reading & her political & other opinions. She was hard of hearing but had a very sharp mind. Jean was so friendly & sociable. She shared her walnuts from her walnut tree with me & showed me how to crack them. She talked about her neighbors & knew them all & relied on them as if they were family. Now as I drive by her home I get a tinge of sadness knowing she's not there & some feeling of regret in not stopping by more often to visit.

Georgia Blanchard - November 26, 2018 at 12:13 AM



“ I will always cherish the memories I have with Memaw. Some of my favorite memories are being completely embarrassed when her and Poppy would pull up to my birthday parties in their giant white car, playing with the bucket of toys in her coat closet and counting the black polished rocks in the copper bucket at her house, driving around every year during Christmas to look at the lights, eating at Chuck-a-rama (her favorite) and laughing ourselves sick watching the people dish up their ice cream, and our camping trip to Boulder mountain where I was able to talk her into going on a 4-wheeler ride with me and she brought the best home made molasses cookies! There was always good conversation with Memaw and a lot of laughter!
Mindi Tyler (great grand-daughter)

Mindi Tyler - November 25, 2018 at 11:59 PM



“ We all loved visiting with Jean. She was bright and funny, and sharp as a tack right up until the end. She was the best neighbor and friend, and we will all miss her.

Christine Hash - November 25, 2018 at 11:21 PM



“ I moved to Salt Lake City by myself this year. I visited Grandma Jean often and she lessened my loneliness tremendously. I could tell her and ask her anything and she'd always have something to say.

She regularly laughed about how I didn't know what her washing machine from the 50s was; she'd just randomly quote me saying, "What is THAT!?" and then break off in a fit of laughter. "Oh boy," she'd mutter between her laughing fits. She was so original and funny and we were always cracking up.

She was incredibly stubborn and would not easily take help from me. We argued regularly about this, but laughed the whole time. "We could never live together," she would say after telling me how how stubborn I am, "We would kill each other." And then she'd laugh.

We regularly discussed her paintings; they were initially what made me feel close to her when I met her for the first time. I loved to hear the stories behind them and always felt a connection to her as she told me why she painted each one. I never met Grant in person but he was so lovingly mentioned each time we talked about them.

I also loved listening to her talk about her neighbors and her friend George whom she loved so much. She often told me the same stories but the light in her eyes was always the same and so I happily listened. I am overwhelmingly grateful, as was she, for the people in her life that regularly reached out to her and helped her; most mentioned to me were Grace, Loretta, George, and the neighbor boys (their names escape me at the moment).

Thank you to all who love her.

-Aubrey Green, great granddaughter

Picture: Jean laughing about that ancient washing machine.



Aubrey Green - November 25, 2018 at 10:21 PM



“ Jean was always a bright light. I enjoyed visiting her and sometimes I'd take my girls with me and she was so sweet to include them in the conversation. She noticed others and was concerned for those she saw that were down. She was funny and enjoyable to talk to. I will miss seeing her on her front porch and waving at her as I pass. I will also miss seeing her on her walks with her big long pvc pipe as her walking stick. It gave my kids a laugh to see her walking with her pvc pipe also. :)

Cindy Griffin - November 25, 2018 at 09:46 PM