

# *In Loving Memory*

OF OUR DAD

**ADAM CLAY**

~ 1920 - 1996. ~

**Our father was so much more than a provider—he was our protector, our teacher, and our spiritual anchor. Affectionately called “Mr. Nappy Clay, he married Georgia Sparrow Clay and together reared five children - Stanley, Harold, Johnny, Terry, Geraldine, Beverly, and Polly. Dad loved and raised Emily Mae, Robert, Gloria, Sylvania, Margie Nell White.**

**Dad served our country with honor in World War II because he believed deeply in the values of service and duty. That same belief guided him in everything he did—especially in how he raised us.**

**Daddy made sure we always had a roof over our heads and three meals a day. He did the best he could as a father, and his best was more than enough. He led with quiet strength, with deep faith, and with a love that never wavered. We didn’t have much but we had so much love.**

**He was a powerful prayer warrior, and when he sang, heaven listened. He would set the church on fire with his voice and his heart for God. Listening to him sing and pray was how we learned to worship. That’s all we knew how to do—was sing.**

**He always told us: “Get to know the Lord—that’s where your help and your strength come from.”**

**And we did. Because of him.**

**We learned to sing because of him.**

**We learned to pray because of him.**

**We learned to love because he loved us.**

**We carry those words with us still. His life, his voice, his example — those things shaped who we are. And though we miss him deeply, we know his spirit is still singing in us and through us.**

**Thank you, Daddy.**

**We love you.**

**And we will keep singing.**