



## Donna Darlene Clark

January 31, 1951 - January 21, 2021

Donna Darlene (Lee) Clark was born January 31st, 1951 in Challis, Idaho to Elethia June (Matthews) Lee and George Bert Lee.

Donna is the 6th child of her family. She grew up in Challis, Idaho and lived there many years. She grew up learning how to work hard with her father and siblings putting up fences, some of which you can still see lining the highways of Challis and the surrounding areas. She graduated from Challis High School in 1969. After serving her mission, she moved to South Bend, Washington to live with her sister Marie. She started pursuing her Associate's degree as an executive secretary at Grays Harbor Community College, and later received her degree from North Seattle Community College.

Donna was baptized into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as a youth when she was introduced to The Church by a friend. She served a mission for The Church in Ontario, Canada at the age of 34. She continued faithfully as a member of The Church the rest of her life.

Donna loved her family. She was married and sealed to her eternal "honey" Harlow Clark on September 5th, 1987 in the Idaho Falls Temple. They lived in Seattle, WA, and after 4 years of trying to have kids, they were blessed with their one and only child, Matthew.

Donna, Harlow, and Matthew moved from Seattle shortly after Matthew was born, to Provo, UT and lived with Harlow's parents for almost 2 years. When Matthew was around 2, they moved to Pleasant Grove, UT and have lived there ever since. Donna spent much of her time caring for her husband, son, friends, and neighbors, and would continue doing so even when she wasn't feeling well.

Starting in her youth, Donna babysat for friends and neighbors and continued doing so her whole life. She started babysitting a tiny baby named Jessie at just a few months old, and continued tending Jessie for the remainder of Donna's life. She would often refer to Jessie saying "She's my girl." Donna loved to serve others and was part of Scouting for over 10

years. She loved to craft and sew, and spent many days with her friends sewing, chatting, learning and having a fun time. She also served as a humanitarian coordinator in the Pleasant Grove, UT stake, where she would go faithfully to a weekly humanitarian group as often as she could.

She was a talented artist and could draw or paint practically anything she could see. In her free time, she was likely watching or listening to the Hallmark channels, many times while making crafts or doing service. When *Calls the Heart* was her favorite series, along with reality shows *Survivor*, *Bachelor/Bachelorette*, and *Amazing Race*. She also loved westerns, especially those starring John Wayne. *Call of the Wild* was a favorite story of hers as well. Recently, she had started watching crafting streamers from across the country, including her favorite, Barb from *The Shabby Tree*, whose videos, along with many others, she would always share (or “sprinkle” as the streamers would say) on her Facebook. She also discovered *Paparazzi* jewelry through friends that she enjoyed watching and purchasing from. She loved to support them, and over the past couple years acquired quite the collection of jewelry pieces. Donna loved ladybugs. They were a part of her décor on a regular basis, and she always loved finding them in nature. Donna loved animals, and even though she was somewhat allergic, adopted 4 cats over the years into our family. She loved our current kitties Molly and Ginny immensely.

Donna struggled with countless health problems over the years. While on her mission, it was discovered that she would need to have her gallbladder removed, which she waited until after her mission to do. She had a heart murmur that she knew of for most of her life, as well as lymphedema in her arms and legs, which caused her to retain a ton of fluid. The many medications she needed made losing weight a huge challenge. In 2017, Donna had a bleeding ulcer for which she was hospitalized and lost half of her blood supply. Not long after, she began meeting with a nutritionist and found out all kinds of information that helped her to live healthier. She started walking around the neighborhood a little at a time, and was walking around 2-3 miles on a daily basis for a long time, which she loved to track on her FitBit. She was also attending physical therapy where she was able to get help with her lymphedema and work on her strength. Her favorite part was the pool at the physical therapist, where she could do all sorts of exercises, which was something she enjoyed doing in years past by attending water aerobics at the local pools. She was working very hard to become healthy, and received support from her family, friends, neighbors, and even strangers she would meet while out walking; some of whom also became friends. Things started going downhill back in December of 2020, when we rushed to the emergency room after a doctor called at 3:30am and told us there was a blood clot. There ended up not being a clot, but they did find an aneurysm. The next day, they met with a cardiovascular surgeon, and initially scheduled her surgery for December

30th, 2020. The hospital rescheduled her for the 8th of January and after what was her 3rd Covid test (which she dreaded each and every time) we went in to begin pre-op registration. We were told that the surgery had been cancelled due to the doctor being sick, and they would need to reschedule after he was free of symptoms and returned. This caused her surgery to be rescheduled again for January 20th, 2021. She was nervous, yet not afraid, of the surgery, and would say to us "Don't worry, I've got a lot more to do here. I'm not going anywhere." What was supposed to be a same-day surgery where she should have been able to go home the next day, took a turn for the worse. She was tragically taken from us due to complications of surgery on January 21, 2021, just 10 days shy of her 70th birthday.

She is survived by her husband Harlow Clark, her Son Matthew Clark, and her siblings Georgia Skinner, LeRoy Lee (June), Bonnie Busse, Ray Lee, Tom Lee (Sharon Fix) and Marie Lian (Joe). She is preceded in death by her father George Bert Lee, her mother Elethia June Matthews Lee, and her sister Elma May Lee.

A Funeral Service will be held on Saturday, January 30, 2021 at 11:00 am at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints Chapel located at 828 South Locust Avenue, Pleasant Grove, Utah. In person attendance is by invitation only.

[CLICK HERE TO VIEW FUNERAL SERVICES VIA ZOOM]<https://zoom.us/j/96939021285>

Or join by phone:

Dial(for higher quality, dial a number based on your current location):

US: +1 253 215 8782 or +1 346 248 7799 or +1 669 900 6833 or +1 301 715 8592 or +1 312 626 6799 or +1 929 205 6099

Webinar ID: 969 3902 1285

International numbers available: <https://zoom.us/u/adzxpRuBe>

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary

# Events

---

**JAN**   **Funeral Service**                      11:00AM - 12:00PM

**30**

---

Pleasant Grove 12th Ward

828 South Locust Avenue, Pleasant Grove, UT, US, 84062

# Comments

---



“ A webcast video has been added.



**Utah Valley Mortuary** - January 28 at 10:00 PM



“ Donna and I were close friends when we both lived in the Raymond area and she was staying with Joe and Marie and the girls were little. We frequently attended Special Interest Dances together and she often invited others. I have always appreciated her friendship over the years...But we also once shared a true Miracle... It was a Saturday Night and we had traveled up the I5 Freeway north to one of the dances. We were on our way home and Donna had brought a friend along. It was early AM and Donna was driving on the Cosi to Raymond road. I was trying to sleep in the back seat of her Pacer and was suddenly struck with fear as we rounded a sharp curve and hit a patch of black ice. It hurled us off the road and over the embankment. Rolling over and over and over, seeming like slow motion in my memories. When the vehicle came to rest we were upside down. Donna and friend were stuck in the front seat. Somehow I managed to slip out of the back into the very chilly night. With no coat or shoes I climb several yards up the hill, flagged a car down and was taken to a pay phone to report the accident. They responded quickly and we were all safely rescued. There were no broken bones or severe injuries. Truly we were watched over... (There was one humorous moment I remember it midst of it all. When I got a hold of the operator to report the accident she responded. "How do you know there was an accident?" I answer. "Because I was in it!")

**Diane A Holm** - January 30 at 01:29 PM



“ I remember the first time Donna bore her testimony after moving into the ward. I was deeply touched by her faith, and I felt her kindness. She was always so faithful in whatever she was asked to do. I always enjoyed our association in church and out, wherever we ran into each other. Dennis Patten

**Dennis Patten** - February 01 at 11:17 AM

---



“ I didn't know Donna well, but I always found her to be friendly and happy. She was easy to talk to and knowledgeable on a variety of subjects. She will be greatly missed by Harlow and Matthew, and the rest of her extended family.  
As a Branch Presidency we want to extend our love to Harlow and let him know he is loved and respected. He has been an invaluable servant to our branch.  
May God bless you with peace and comfort.  
Tom & Sharlene Trinnaman  
Don & Kathy Gover  
Byron & Robin Lindsay  
Fay Jaynes  
Martina Poerch

Tom Trinnaman - January 30 at 10:52 AM

---



“ In all the years I've known Donna ( my entire life) I cannot remember her speaking badly of anyone. There is no way you could meet her and not love her. She always brought with her a calm that radiated from her soul. She will forever be loved by me and my family.  
Marlene Bone

Marlene Bone - January 29 at 09:46 PM

---



“ Donna was a huge part of my family's life. Almost every large family event, she was there. She always made fudge for my younger sister's birthday, making cakes, or other treats, and was fabulous at giving gifts. I remember driving by her house and seeing her windows painted for each holiday, and recently seeing her walk around the neighborhood. She always remembered my kids' birthdays and always commented on my facebook posts--showing her support and love. I'm going to miss that a lot. Lots of love and thoughts to Harlow and Matthew!--Teresa, Justin, Hensen and Clifton Harper

Teresa Harper - January 29 at 06:33 PM