



## Jay Dancel Dexter Clark

June 7, 1934 - October 3, 2019

Jay Dancel Dexter Clark, age 85, of Barbeau, Michigan, died on October 3, 2019 in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. He was born on June 7, 1934 in Ardmore, Oklahoma, to William Dancel J.C. and Loraine Loretta (Jenkinson) Clark.

Jay grew up in the Nebraska panhandle and attended school till the age of fifteen. He then worked on the family farm until the age of twenty, hauling wheat with his dad in Poplar, Montana. He began working at the Chevrolet Garage, in Poplar, until he received his chance to work in the oil fields. He worked on oil rigs all over Texas, Oklahoma, and Montana. Jay purchased a farm in Foley, Minnesota, in 1978, where he began to farm. He met Margaret Anne Wolters and they married on October 11, 1978 in Foley. Over the course of the years Jay and Margaret were foster parents to over two hundred children. On November 25, 2016, Margaret died and nine months later Jay made the move to the Eastern Upper Peninsula.

Jay is survived by his sons, Simon (Bonie) Langner of Neebish Island, Michigan, William Burman of Glendive, Montana; daughter, Ann (Tim) Landowski of Foreston, Minnesota; honorary son, Tim Pitschka of Sauk Rapids Minnesota; grandchildren, Benjamin (Stephanie) Todd, Patrick Todd, Dexter (Amanda) Landowski, Lisa (Patrick) Yeager, Jeanie Burman, Robin Burman, and Josh Burman; great-grandchildren, Leanna, Aniah and Jeremiah Yeager and Oliver & Gracelyn Landowski; and sister, Sandra Hanson of

Brownsville, Texas.

Jay is preceded in death by his wife, Margaret Clark; and brother, James Thomas Clark.

A Celebration of Life will be held in Minnesota at a later date.

R. Galer Funeral Home in Pickford, Michigan is serving the family.  
Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.rgalerfuneralhome.com](http://www.rgalerfuneralhome.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ Jay Dancel Dexter Clark

October 05, 2023 at 09:54 AM



“ Jay Dancel Dexter Clark

October 02, 2023 at 10:14 PM



“ Jay Dancel Dexter Clark

September 01, 2022 at 07:49 PM



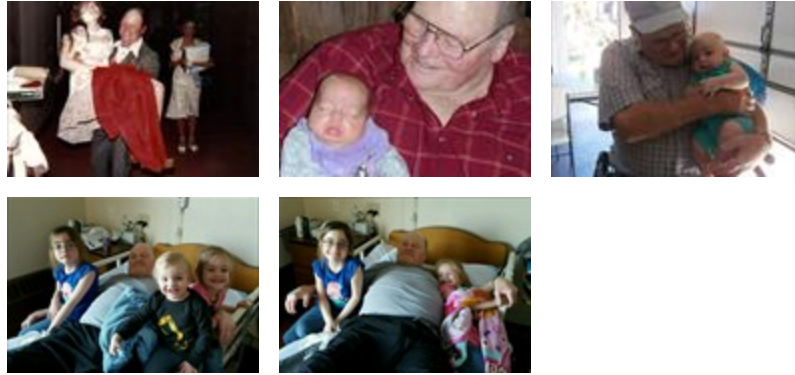
“ *So many memories, it's hard to keep this short.*

*Jay became my uncle when he married my Aunt Margaret. I was thrilled to have a farm to work on when I was a kid. And horses. Jay taught me a lot about how to care for, Love and respect livestock. He taught me the value of a hard Day's work and to feel proud of my accomplishments. We grew apart through the years both because of distance and family issue. But I am so thankful that he was in my life, and that I had the opportunity to reconnect with him a few years ago. Rest now Uncle, enjoy your heavenly reward. For you have earned your wings here on Earth.*

Dawn Rosen-Colford - October 15, 2019 at 01:32 PM

“ Dear Pops, although we didn't always see “eye to eye” we knew the love was always there. I can't imagine it was easy all of a sudden to have a 15 year old daughter, but you did alright. You were always there to lend your support and guidance, and for that I will forevermore be appreciative. Even if at the time, I didn't. I'm remembering when you would keep on talking about something to try and get your point across, and I would burst out into song. “My daddy was an old time preacher man.....” And then you would smile. Mom and I laughed about that for years. Actually there are many songs that remind me of you. Just the other day I found myself singing along to “Daddy Dumplin' I love you, and you're still my best buddy. I wouldn't trade you for all the daddies in the world. Daddy Dumplin' I miss you, and my heart is always with you, and no matter what you do I'll be your girl” When your first grandchild was born, and the nurse walked in while you were holding Lisa and said, she looks just like grandpa, you sat up a little bit straighter and puffed out your chest. You were so proud of that statement made by the nurse, that you talked about it for years. When your second grandchild Dexter was born, you were so proud of the fact that we named him after you. Both Lisa and Dexter have many wonderful memories growing up on the farm; spending summers and weekends with you and mom. You were equally proud and happy when your other two grandchildren, Patrick and Ben came along. When Flyaway had her baby colt, you asked Patrick what we should name him. About that time, Patrick saw the jar of pickles and yelled “Pickles”, so that's what we named him. As the youngest grandchild, Ben didn't like to be left behind. I can still see him running down the driveway to the barn after his grandpa. All four of your grandchildren loved spending time with you on the farm. When the great grands came along, I watched in wonder as you created a special bond with each of them. Unfortunately, due to the cruel circumstances out of my control, you didn't get to meet your youngest great grand. She would have loved you just as much as the other four did. I have a cedar chest, two cupboards, a bookshelf and a scrapbooking table full of pictures that I have taken thru the years of our life; So many memories that we will treasure forever. Rest in peace Pops. We

*love you.*



**Ann Landowski** - October 15, 2019 at 12:06 PM

LM

“ We only got to know Jay since he moved to Neebish Island. He was a nice man who was very caring and independent. I sometimes sat with him when Sam was out of town. I was supposed to be watching him but he was so Independent, he was almost watching me instead. Lol. He loved animals. Loved his time at the Agriculture School, and shared many stories about his family, foster kids, and jobs. We will miss him. He was well taken care of here in Michigan and we're blessed to have met Jay and spent the last two years around Jay. He filled the grandparent role in our family gatherings. Sending prayers to all who loved Jay.



**Lori and Ed Miller** - October 11, 2019 at 10:06 PM

SH

“ Jay graduated with honors from the University of Nebraska School of Agriculture at age 15. He lettered in boxing his first three years but because of a haying accident in which he lost his eye he could not participate in it his senior year. His first paying job at age 16 he worked along with his father on the crew putting electricity into Rural Custer County which is where they were living at the time.. While in school he was active in 4H and showed calves at the Western Stock show in Denver and the Aksarben in Omaha. He married Coella Caddel in Enid Ok.in 1962. They bought the farm in Minn. in 1968. His nephews Terry, Larry and Eugene went up each summer to help on the farm. He and Coella divorced in 1975. The year I started school we rode horseback 3 1/2 miles. Jay rode my yearling colt and J.T. And I rode our Shetland pony. That yearling colt was the foundation brood mare for many of the rest of the horses in Jays life. Yes I have many many memories of Jay and the horses.

Growing up we fought between ourselves but pick a fight with one you had to whip us all.He taught me how to box so I could defend myself.

There are many many memories of my brother but I will end this saying I loved him but knowing how much he was suffering I cannot wish him lingering. He is with Margaret now and free of pain.

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**Sandra Hansen** - October 11, 2019 at 01:01 AM

LM

Sandra, Jay shared many stories about his schooling at the University of NE Agriculture and was quite proud. He also shared the horse stories you speak of. He was a nice man and will be missed.

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**Lori and Ed Miller** - October 11, 2019 at 09:48 PM