



Mary Beth Clark

April 21, 1958 - January 27, 2022

Mary Beth Clark 63, of Manassas, Virginia passed away after a brief illness on Wednesday, January 26, 2022.

Mary was born April 21, 1958, in Clearwater, Florida to the late Evelyn Ellman, who preceded her in death. Mary was a Veteran of The United States Air Force and was employed many years with Infonet, BT, ASM Research and finally Booze Allen Hamilton. She was married on May 17, 1985 to Edward Clark who resides in Florida.

Everyone who knew Mary would agree she was a very loyal friend. She enjoyed going to the shooting range and loved all things dogs. Mary rescued many dogs over the years. Her most recent loves of her life were Karma, Penny and Bella, her Golden Retrievers. She loved to take them for walks, especially to the mountains and to local battlefields, which she considered her "happy places."

Mary was a private person and to honor her wishes, there will be no public services. To honor Mary, in lieu of flowers, friends are asked to make a donation in her name to the following:

ASPCA Gift Processing Center
P.O. Box 96929

Washington, DC 20090-6929

<https://www.aspca.org/>

and/or

Golden Retriever Rescue, Education and Training, Inc.

P.O. Box 190

Merrifield, VA 22116

<https://grreat.org/>

Tribute Wall

AS

“ I knew Mary for a short time as we both joined the firm (Booz Allen) around the same time and navigated on-boarding. Although it was a short period, she definitely made an impression on me with her positive presence, kindness, and shared love of animals. My sincere condolences and prayers to her family and friends during this challenging time.

Best Regards,

-Asheesh N

Asheesh - February 11, 2022 at 05:17 PM

ME

“*Mary, you were an amazing friend and you will be greatly missed. I have no doubt that Karman and Penny have crossed the Rainbow Bridge Together. We will all miss you more than you know.*

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge. When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge. There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable.

All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor. Those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by. The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent. His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together....

Michael Ebert - February 09, 2022 at 11:08 AM