



William Dwight Clardy

June 13, 2007

William D. Clardy Conway..... W.D. Bill Clardy, 51, of Conway died Wednesday, June 13, 2007 at Waccamaw Community Hospital in Murrells Inlet, SC. Born in Hampton, VA, he was the third son of the late Aleck and Mabel Clardy. Bill was a man of many talents, countless hobbies, and a myriad of wonderful idiosyncrasies. One could find him helping his sons with their school projects, yelling out answers to Jeopardy!, or sitting in his study, creating a modern-art sculpture from neodymium magnets and bent paperclips. He was one to enjoy a good book, a roaring campfire, or a single-barrel bourbon. He played a mean hand of poker, was prone to dropping well-timed quotes from Shakespeare, and was liable to spark a two-hour debate over the etymology of an obscure word --- most of all though, he was one to love his family, and to enjoy his life. Surviving are Sharyn Clardy, his wife of 30 years; three sons, Orion Brooks Clardy, 28, Remington Chase Clardy, 23, and Ian Alexander Clardy, 13, all of Conway, SC; two elder brothers, Bryan Clardy of Hampton, VA, and Wayne Clardy of Florence, SC; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and lifelong friends, who will mourn this grievous loss together, and who will forever keep him in their hearts, thoughts, and prayers. Bill was the most caring husband a wife could ever dream of, the truest friend a man could ever know, and the most loving father a son could ever have. There are, quite simply, no adjectives in this emotionally primitive language of ours poignant enough to fully describe how deeply he affected the lives of everyone who knew and loved him, just as there are no words to express how

very sorely and desperately he will be missed. Services will be held at 4 PM on Sunday, June 17, 2007 at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel with the Rev. Jerry Howell officiating. The family will receive friends 1 hour prior to the service at the funeral home. Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ I was so sorry to hear about your father, and especially sorry I didn't have a way to contact you sooner. I remember playing cards at your house when Chase and I were in middle school; I also remember how much I enjoyed losing while your dad laughed when I made played poorly before showing me how to beat his own sons at the game. Later, I would scan radio stations listening for the deep bass voice of the man I thought must surely be famous since he was on the radio. And though I may not have known him well, I knew all of his sons and knew them to be good people in their own rights. I will think of you all in my prayers.##imported-begin##Gerry Wallace##imported-end##

July 06, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. Bill had such a warm and friendly personality and always brought smiles and laughter to my work days. He will be sorely missed by his entire Advent "family". You are in my thoughts and prayers daily.##imported-begin##Dorothy Pieterse##imported-end##

June 17, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Clardy family: I knew Bill for a short time in my life back in the early 1970s - about 73 to be more exact. We were friends within a circle of friends -Jean Durantwho later became Mrs. Nat Dutch-now divorced from Nat, Bill Jackson and some others I can't even remember now. I remember Bill as the "toe headed"white blonde, long haired, deeply philosophical guy who would do anything for a friend. I have many memories but one is of a Friday night that we were determined to get to North Myrtle Beach to the "Magic Carpet". It had been snowing all day long. There were probably 3-4" on the ground. Being a few years older than they were and having a car, I was driving my 1972 Ford Pinto. What a scary drive. It took us 2 & 1/2 hours to get there,but what fun and what great memories.We made it back out to Jean's house where the car got stuck about 1/4 mile from her house and we had to walk the rest of the way. Next day Jean's dad took the tractor out to pull my car out of the snow bank.Amazing how we made it all that way only to get stuck after getting back home. It's funny how over the years you look back and wonder what ever became of an old friend like that. You hear about them here and there through the grapevine but never actively pursue finding them. I regret that! But I am so happy to know that he turned out well and is so well respected, loved and cared about. I am so sorry for your loss and wish you many, many happy and wonderful memories. There is an old Indian Prayer that goes like this: " I give you this one thought to keep; I am with you still-I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow, I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the mornings hush, I am the swift, uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not think of me as gone-- I am with you still in each new dawn!" With Fond Memories.##imported-begin##DONNA SMOAK WATTS##imported-end##

June 16, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Sorry to hear if Bill's death. You are in our thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Barbara and Scott Graham##imported-end##

June 16, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Remembering Billy From the early sixties, at the young age of eight, this little skinny, shiney blond haired boy, would carry my daughter and son around on his hip as if he was their older, protective "big-brother". Remembering him as a paper boy riding his bike in Hampton. After moving here, seeing him grow into a langy teenager, his high-school years; and decision to attend a Communications/Media School in Charlotte; attending his wedding; his first born; listening to him and his preciseness on the Myrtle Beach radio station; his perfection with pen and ink art work. He was so much Uncle Aleck C. and Aunt Mabel's son!! Always ready for an intellectual challenge, especially with words of the English language. These memories of him....through his lifetime, becoming the involved family man...all these thoughts bring a smile & sometimes laughter to my face!...Remembering Billy..... Yes, to me, they are all good!##imported-begin##Tessa Edmondson##imported-end##

June 16, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I would like to extend my sincere sympathy and comforting prayers to Bill's family and friends. Sincerely, Joy Advent Product Development##imported-begin##Joy##imported-end##

June 15, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I worked with Bill at radio station WXTL/WMYB in 1979-1982 and I can say he was one of the most respected and kindest person one will ever know. We shared in some good times in those days. The day Brooks was born, he passed out the cigars with a big smile on his face! All of us in the community will miss Bill and my condolences go out to Sharyn and her family in their time of need.##imported-begin##Rick##imported-end##

June 15, 2007 at 12:00 AM