



## William Martin Clardy

August 18, 1946 - March 13, 2021

Bill Clardy, 74, of Eastampton, NJ passed peacefully on March 13, 2021 at Samaritan Hospice in Mount Holly.

Bill was married for over 50 years to his cherished wife Debbie.

His family includes his beloved daughters Jennifer (Nick) and Megan (Anthony) and his devoted little Shih Tzu rescue Caeli.

He is also survived by his sister Helen (the late Bob), his brother Tom (Marie), his sister-in-law Cricket (Roger), and his brother-in-law Bill (Judy).

He leaves nieces, nephews, cousins and friends, including an extraordinary friendship of 65 years with John (Anne) and Hank (Marie).

He was predeceased by his parents, Helen and Bill, and his sister Barbara(Bob). He loved them all.

Bill was a graduate of Father Judge High School and Drexel University in Philadelphia. He was a Certified Safety Professional and worked in that capacity for several corporations.

He was a lifelong Phillies fan. He also enjoyed reading, Jeopardy, Scroggle,

golfing, traveling, and listening to various music genres.

Bill especially loved dancing to Rod Stewart's "Auld Lang Syne" with Debbie on New Year's Eve.

Their deck was their oasis on warm evenings where they enjoyed their gardens, the hummingbirds, other birds, and rabbits, squirrels, and chipmunks.

Bill was known for his quick wit, his infectious smile, his sparkling eyes, and his kind and compassionate spirit.

One of his last wishes was that folks light a candle, drink a beer, and think of me. Slainte!

Services will be private at the request of the family.

Arrangements are made under the care of Perinchief Chapels, 438 High Street, Mount Holly, NJ [www.perinchief.com](http://www.perinchief.com)

Contributions in Bill's name may be made to Dysautonomia International, P.O. Box 596, East Moriches, NY 11940 [www.dysautonomiainternational.org](http://www.dysautonomiainternational.org)

# Tribute Wall



“ *William Martin Clardy*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *William Martin Clardy*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ *I remember being able to visit my brother in the hospital because Bill being older and wiser wanted to go but didn't know where Jefferson was and I did so off we went Bill in charge my parents finally relaxed when we made it back to 2847 winchester and Bill went home He got me on the El without my paents or a resposable adult with me and showed me downtown philadelphia*

*George Y*

George Meyer - April 14, 2021 at 09:48 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



john mastil - March 17, 2021 at 02:11 PM

JM

“ Since the summer of 1956, when we first met, Bill, Hank and I, we have been part of each other’s lives experiencing all of the celebrations and the sad times. While our shared memories are countless, not a bad one exists. A particular one displays Bill’s warmth and caring spirit. It was deep winter and time for ice hockey on the creek. The ice depth was uncertain. As always when facing a decision, we voted. A 2 to 1 tally determined that Hank, the skinniest, would test the ice. He protested claiming he had no boots. Bill lent him his new rubber boots. After about ten careful steps on the ice, Hank fell through and was now waist high in ice water. He began to shuffle to shore. Bill’s caring spirit appeared; he called out to the numb and shivering Hank, “are my boots ok”. We will not say good bye, rather, until we meet again.  
Hank & John

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**john mastil** - March 17, 2021 at 02:10 PM

PM

“ Bill’s generous spirit and convivial ways will always be cherished, remembered and continue to bring light into our lives.. Thanks, Bill.  
Your the best.

*Patrick Maher*

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**Patrick J Maher** - March 16, 2021 at 04:47 PM

CP

“ *Thanksgiving & Christmas Dinners could be very serious at Covered Bridge Farm. Then, along came Bill Clardy and things lightened up considerably. His quick, low key wit would slip into a conversation with no warning at all. One of us would burst out laughing at his form of satire and slowly all of us would be holding our napkins to our faces while we laughed. Bill would be calmly sitting there with his sly smile as if nothing had been said at all or he might finally give in & join us with his jovial laugh. Us lesser beings might attempt to make a funny comment but nothing would have the effect of Bill's intellectual humor.*

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**Cricket Purdy** - March 15, 2021 at 05:54 PM