

Acknowledgement

The family of Ania Cire Clark are extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time. We are sincerely grateful to the many family & friends who have given us support, comfort, and prayers during this time of loss. A special thank you to JC and the entire nursing team at The OSU James for taking special care of our girl.

Her Story

19 years young, gone way too soon.
Our family has experienced so much loss,
And now we've lost you too.
The saddest story ever written?
Or the greatest love story of all time?
Unsure we'll ever know the answer,
But we're down here losing our minds.
We understand you couldn't wait to get to heaven,
You had to see your mom.
We're still having some trouble dealing with the fact that you are
gone.
However, you were the author in this story,
You had the final say.
Quiet and humble,
Silent warrior, head held high
There wasn't a single tear in your eyes.
Strength and calm,
Peace and resolve
You weren't giving up,
You were ready to conquer
And that you did
Because LOVE conquers all.
Love Your Family

To offer condolences to The Clark Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



A Celebration of the Life Of



MARCH 22, 2002 ~ DECEMBER 26, 2021

~Service~

MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 2022 ~ 11:00 AM

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

Chapel of Peace East

**5465 E. Livingston Avenue
Columbus, Ohio**

Obituary

Ania Cire Clark, affectionately known as NeeBaby, Auntie, Neek-Neek, Nia Boo, Big Neek, or as called by her mom, Big Gal, just to name a few, was born on March 22, 2002, in Columbus, Ohio to Eric Clark and the late Andrea Moorner. She attended FLEX High and (in her words) would “maybe” go to college after graduation. She was planning on attending culinary school after graduating, as she loved to cook. Ania was known for her take on the Popeye’s chicken sandwich with her special homemade sauce, Jay’s brownies with the special icing (that no one could touch but him) and her most recent recipe for chicken noodle soup. The kitchen was her “happy place”. She enjoyed giving something to others that made them feel good; it seemed to make her come alive. She was a natural nurturer, her food did more than just feed your body, she fed your soul.

Ania attended school remotely throughout her education. This gave her an unique perspective on friendships and how to experience life without limits. She was captivated by Anime and its culture. She attended local conventions, dressed in her cosplay, enjoying the vibes of her fellow anime followers. Ania also developed a strong connection and family-like bond within her gaming community. She was accepted for her true self by all of her friends that shared her of anime and all things games. It was known, she was a beast. She could hang with the best of them; even beat one of them (self-proclaimed- Joey). She relished in the opportunity to connect with so many people from the comforts of her own personal space, her loving spirit could be felt near or far. Ania had an uncanny way of touching people’s lives in ways we’ll never know.

Ania was loving and compassionate with a big heart. Just like her mom, she had a playful, kid-like spirit. You know, a funny way of making your heart smile. All of the children in the family were drawn to her, especially her “Shingles”, that was her crew. If there was a get together, her room was the go-to spot for the kids. They’d all crowd on her bed and floor, watching tv or playing video games. Ania lived for stuff like that, she was all about family. She’d never miss an opportunity to play a quick game or cut up with everyone. You’d find her tucked in the corner, smiling and snickering, or on her phone.

Although, Ania experienced her share of heartache and loss early on, she maintained a positive perspective on life. She persevered each obstacle she faced with strength, courage, and tenacity. She was determined to champion through it all. She didn’t say much, but she had a lot to say. Ania had hopes of becoming a writer. Soon after the loss of her mother, she started writing a story about her life. I’m sure it was going to be on a Best Seller list. Ania embodied the meaning of her name “favor”, “grace”, “gracious”, and “merciful”. She was favored by God, and He was so gracious to grace us with her presence. Mercifully, He took her back into an eternity of rest and peace. Ania was your favorite’s favorite kinda girl. When you were around her, you couldn’t help but smile.

Ania peacefully transitioned from this life to her eternal rest on Sunday, December 26, 2021 at The OSU James Center surrounded by family and caring nursing team. Proceeded in death by loving and devoted mother, Andrea Marie Moorner; great-grandmother, Joyce Ilene Clark; grandmother, Ruth Ann Moorner; grandfather, Robert Moorner Sr. & cousin Angel Nicole Jordan.

She leaves to cherish fond memories her father, Eric Lamont (Joreece) Clark; brother, D’Andre Moorner; uncle, Sean Dorsey & Robert (Diana) Moorner; aunts, Delores Moorner, Roberta Zimmerman, Alexis Moorner; grandmothers; Joan Clark & Nancy Moorner; cousins, Joseph, Tommy, Sophia, Robert, Tionna, Ruben, Whitney, Joye, Joshua, Antonio II, Alegend, Adorian and a host aunts, cousins, other relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE	Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW	Immediate Family
OFFICIANT	Roberta Zimmerman
SCRIPTURE READING	
Old Testament.....	Tionna Gonzalez ~ Psalm 23
New Testament	Sophia Cruz ~ II Corinthians 5:8-10
PRAYER.....	Roberta Zimmerman
MINISTERIAL DANCE	Shana Farmer
	Total Praise, Sam Robson
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES.....	Sophia Cruz
RELECTIONS AND TRIBUTES (2 minutes)	Family & Friends
READING OF OBITUARY.....	Silently
SELECTION	Khordel Jackson, Soloist
	Lay Me Down, Sam Smith
BENEDICTION.....	Roberta Zimmerman
RECESSIONAL.....	Clergy, Family & Friends



*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me
beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I
will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they
comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine
enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*