

Annie Clark-Durkin Story

My mother, Jackie Clark, was born in Tennessee in 1923. She was a drum major for her high school band and went on to attend Whitworth College in Mississippi.

In 1944, my mother left home to become an American Airlines stewardess, where she met my father, pilot Jack Clark. Shortly thereafter, they got married and raised my two brothers and me.

My mother was an inspiration. She loved playing the piano and was always smiling. She spent most of her time volunteering in our community. The values I hold today are deeply rooted in the training she provided...the example of her life was the best gift she gave me.

If you have been touched by Alzheimer's, you know what it is like to watch someone you love decline...to see a little less of her in her own eyes...to experience that blank look when she looks at you because she doesn't understand...or when you know her words don't match what she is trying to say.

To honor her memory, I have chosen to raise money through Alzheimer's Walk San Diego and share my story with other families, because there is nothing like the feeling of isolation when your loved one has Alzheimer's. I will not rest until we find a cure for this horrible disease.

***“When someone you love becomes a memory,
the memory becomes a treasure” -Author Unknown***

