



## Johnathan "Johnny" Gerrard Clark

February 13, 1982 - January 5, 2026

Johnathan (Johnny) Gerrard Clark (43) headed to his heavenly home on Monday January 5, 2026, albeit too early.

Born on February 13, 1982, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, to Ron Clark and Katherine Eyre Niedert, Johnny spent time in Star Valley, Wyoming, and Challis, Idaho, but called Millcreek and Draper, Utah home.

Johnny was universally adored, and for good reason. For a man whose canvas was black and white, he filled the world with color, carrying around a pallet of compliments, generosity, and humor to liven up a world of grey. While Johnny was ironically color blind, his life was the embodiment of hue, tone, and dimension.

Voted "Mr. Wasatch" at Wasatch Junior High School— a title that captured not just his charisma, but his genuine goodness-- Johnny easily turned strangers into friends his entire life. His uncanny ability to remember faces, spark conversation, and make people feel instantly at ease created genuine friendships and connections near and far. Running into someone Johnny knew was never a surprise; the stories they told though...

While at Jordan High School, Johnny became affectionately known as the "Michael Jackson" of the school for his unforgettable dance moves. Whether

performing for a packed auditorium or breaking into sick moves in the hallway, Johnny was fearless; a fearlessness he carried his whole life. Indeed, he walked his own path with the courage to be misunderstood.

Johnny graduated high school in 2000, where he played on the tennis team. He served a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Bacolod, Philippines (2001–2003). Johnny loved his mission and the Filipino people wholeheartedly. Their culture, language, relationships, and the spirit of his new friends added texture and importance to his life.

He attended George Fox University earning a degree in management and organizational leadership in 2010, and an MBA and JD from the University of Denver. A master student, Johnny did not stop his education with a diploma, instead feasting on facts once foreign to him to feed his insatiable curiosity.

Johnny had a multi-decade and distinguished career at Fidelity Investments, holding numerous impressive positions. Johnny didn't just crunch the numbers he was a master of the detail- especially the details in the lives around him. No wonder he was frequently asked to mentor, go to lunch, or attend parties; everybody wanted to be close to Johnny. His impressive career is easily eclipsed by his incredible character and undeniable kindness.

Johnny was dynamic. Like the ying-yang he kept as the screensaver on his phone, he embodied the complexities and nuance of light and shadow. He could joyfully fill the room with roaring laughter and at the same time was always willing to sit in the quiet with a friend's sorrow. He was fierce in his love of and protection for his family and friends, while never raising a hand in anger. He loved a dirty joke and kept a dirty car but loved a clean-cut beard. He showered friends and family with adoration and compliments while simultaneously fearing he stunk such that he would often shower three times a day. His passing will certainly save on the water bill.

There was no more color in Johnny's world than the joy he found in his children. JJ, Jack, Ava, Ivy, Eve- you are his greatest works of art. No museum or gallery will ever be worthy of the goodness captured in the masterpieces of your lives. Never forget how dearly your dad loves you. Find joy in living life to the fullest. Find peace in Creation. Remember, his love will continue to shape you, guide you, and surround you for the rest of your lives.

He was the kind of dad who stayed up far too late scrolling memes and laughing until everyone's sides hurt, who bonded through inside jokes and humor that probably pushed the limits of appropriateness, and who jumped into the pool fully clothed without a second thought. Bedtime was flexible if a story needed finishing, and laughter—especially the sound of his girls giggling—was always worth staying up for. He taught his children how to work hard, show up fully, and believe in themselves. He offered perspective when things felt heavy and encouragement when the road felt uncertain. He showed them that while success matters, joy matters more.

A rare gift with children, Johnny met them exactly where they were—joining their worlds, becoming curious about their passions, and seeing life through their eyes. His gentle and protective approach empowered him to listen and laugh and play with reckless abandon. He believed childhood, and adulthood, should be filled with wonder, humor, and connection.

Johnny was the spokesman for Bigfoot, a travel agent for numerous aliens and UFOs, and never met a rock he didn't like. His pockets were constantly full of something (trinkets, rocks, art supplies, etc.). Johnny was the king of both intentional and unintentional detours and side quests, which included stops at Petco, rock shops, antique shops, and basically any place that normal humans would not enter unless dared. He deeply appreciated the

beauty and peace that were found outdoors. He enjoyed riding his Harley-Davidson and spending time fishing, camping, and recreating at Lake Powell with family and friends. He loved running and CrossFit, almost as much as he loved taking photos of himself running and doing CrossFit. He was an excellent golfer and an above-average ping-ponger. In fact, Johnny and his brother-in-law Carson played ping pong every other Sunday where Carson usually claimed the victory... except in their final match.

After achieving success in other areas of his life, he rekindled his passion for art, and his @johnny.clark.art Instagram feed created a sizeable community to connect the “lost generation of creators”. His charcoal creations influenced and inspired countless admirers, artists, and friends across the globe. His works can still be purchased at [www.johnnyclarkart.com](http://www.johnnyclarkart.com).

Johnny frequently and passionately shared his three core values: integrity of self, optimism for the future, and a love of life. May those who love him pick up where he left off- creating a world full of childlike laughter, enthusiastic adventure, and bold color.

Johnny married Ashley Lauren Hicken twenty-one years ago. They have 5 children: Johnathan (JJ) Talmage (19), Jack Gerrard (17), Ava Collette (15), Ivy Lauren (11), and Eve Charlene (7). Johnny is survived by his wife, and children, his mother and dad, Katherine and Mike Niedert, his father, Ron Clark, and siblings James Clark, Luke Passey, Daryl (Tara) Clark, (his favorite, and only sister) Heather (Carson) Williams, Jesse (Cheyenne) Clark, and Mitchell Niedert.

There will be an open house on Friday, January 16, from 6:00 PM to 8:00 PM at the LDS meetinghouse at 12101 South, 700 West, Draper, Utah. (Casual dress)

The viewing is scheduled for Saturday, January 17, from 9:00 AM to 10:30 AM, followed by a celebration of life at 11:00 AM at the same location.

<https://zoom.us/j/96492819631?pwd=KexkSm9zhQbebD5QmHFDKGktuN65aR.1>

Meeting ID: 964 9281 9631

Passcode: 762868

Flowers may be sent to Serenity Funeral Home at 13863 South 2700 West, Bluffdale, Utah 84065 in memory of Johnny Clark.

# Previous Events

## Open House

JAN 16. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (MT)

Draper Riverview Stake Center  
12101 S 700 W  
Draper, UT

## Viewing

JAN 17. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (MT)

Draper Riverview Stake Center  
12101 S 700 W  
Draper, UT

## Celebration of Life

JAN 17. 11:00 AM - 12:30 PM (MT)

Draper Riverview Stake Center  
12101 S 700 W  
Draper, UT

# Tribute Wall

BW

“ Johnny and I became managers about the same time @ Fidelity and like others I have fond memories of our interactions. May his memory be a blessing for of his family and friends. I know it will be for me.

*Bob Wakely*

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**Bob Wakely** - February 10 at 02:38 PM

AS

“ My wife shared one of Johnny’s posts with me a year ago and I was instantly hooked on both his art and his passion for art, which was only exceeded by his passion for people. I will miss him even just knowing him from Instagram for a year. I cannot imagine the loss his family and friends must feel, and I’m sending every ounce of love and light to them. Thank you for sharing him with all of us. Wishing you peace and amazing memories. 💙

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**Alan Simmons** - January 17 at 11:56 AM

JD

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I enjoyed watching him draw on his IG videos. I will cherish the portrait he drew for me forever.



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**Jennifer Davis** - January 16 at 03:52 PM

LS

“ Condolence to the family - I am no relation. . . . but heard through family relations Mike & Kathy's of Johnny's passing. Life well lived and obviously loved. Be kind to each other and carry on through the coming years. The veil is thin and there is hope in tomorrow. >>>A compassionate friend.

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**LeAnn Swenson** - January 16 at 10:16 AM

ME

“ Johnny always had the coolest dance moves. I'll always remember the first time I saw him whip them out. I was stunned.

*My memory of Johnny is that he's clever, bright, clean, humorous, and good at heart.*

*Thought we didn't interact as much as I would have liked, he will be missed.*

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**Mason Eyre** - January 11 at 10:55 PM

SV

“ Johnny and I were friends since high school, I probably did the most ridiculous things in high school with him.

*Including sneaking up Lindsey Bagley’s treehouse in the middle of the night because we had nowhere else to sleep. We had no sleeping bags or blankets and we were awoken only a few hours after we crawled up there by the sprinkling system.*

*A few decades later, he randomly came back into my life on our kids practice football field when I needed him the most. Like a comedic savior, he quietly came in and made jokes about the situation and helped me with a breakthrough that maybe it wasn’t happening to me but happening for me.*

*Not long after our families would buy a surf boat together.*

*Boating with our two families, including a few lake pal trips were always Epic. But I’ll never forget the drive down to the building where we would store the boat during the winters that was just off the strip in Las Vegas... I got Johnny for an entire weekend to myself.*

*I’ve never laughed so hard. At a gas stop in a random town, he encouraged me to buy a new type of protein shake that he liked, and I forced it down, when I asked him if it normally tasted so weird he said “yes, bro just drink it.” Only for me to realize halfway after pounding it down at his insistence that it had expired. We almost laughed so hard that we passed out in his truck.*

*Not only was he the funniest person I’ve ever known, he was brilliant, ruggedly handsome, insanely talented, and always so curious.*

*His latest Zoom call was truly inspirational and reminded me that his talent was only matched by his intellect. I’m a better man because of my friendship with him and he’ll continue to inspire me to push*

*myself, remain curious and always believe in aliens.*

*I love you my man. Here's to a life full of memories together. I hope you rest easy until I see you again.*



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**Shawn Vierra** - January 11 at 05:12 PM

CW

“ *I remember the first time I met Johnny. He wanted to surprise Ashley for her birthday and knew she loved to polar plunge with me. He then arranged a dinner and had the chef print her name on the menu saying “Happy Birthday Ashley!” Johnny always made you feel special. He always gave the best hugs. He cried with you, laughed with you, created Art for you. Johnny you were one of the good ones. Love you.*



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**Carli Williams** - January 11 at 12:57 PM

RS

“ I served in the Philippines Bacolod mission with Johnny. We became fast friends and looked forward to every opportunity to go on splits and catch up. He was so funny and was a great missionary and all around human being. I know how greatly he will be missed by the many who loved him. I can sincerely say that in the time I knew him, johnny enriched my life and left a lasting positive impression. Rest in peace Clarky. Until we meet again. May god bless your family.

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RS - January 10 at 11:51 PM