



John F. Clemente

May 24, 1952 - June 14, 2024

It is with great sadness we say farewell to John Francis Clemente, 72, who passed away peacefully after a long illness. He leaves behind his son, Christopher, and his son's mother, Pamela. He was very grateful to his family and his closest friends; Joe (Jill), and Pat (Beverly), as well as his many friends from the Facebook community who always gave him the support he needed during his toughest times.

John served his country proudly in the Marine Corps. He was also a gifted writer and musician who enjoyed touring and performing with many artists as well as creating his own compositions in studios. He was a very devoted son to his mom who he took care of and lived with until she passed away.

Funeral Mass will be held at St. Timothy Catholic Church Wednesday, June 26, 2024 at 8:30am followed by interment at Florida National Cemetery at 1:00pm.

Previous Events

Funeral Mass

JUN **26**. 8:30 AM (ET)

St. Timothy Catholic Church
1351 Paige Pl
Lady Lake, FL 32159

Internment

JUN **26**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Florida National Cemetery
6502 SW 102nd Avenue
Bushnell, FL 33513

Tribute Wall



“ *Beyers Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of John F. Clemente*



Beyers Funeral Home - June 25, 2024 at 03:37 PM

GH

I extend my condolences to the family and friends of John F. Clemente, as a fellow Cadet Alumnus of Mount Saint Joseph Semi-Military Academy (an All Male Roman Catholic Non-ROTC Military Elementary & Middle School 1932 - 1974), in New Windsor, Orange County, New York. Gerald E. Harris, Mount Saint Joseph Semi-Military Academy Cadet Class of 1972 Alumnus.

Gerald E. Harris - January 22 at 03:02 PM

RO

I am sorry for missing John's passing. We met at Mt St Joseph in the 1960's and later spoke with each other on Facebook. John always kept me up to date on other members of Mt St Joseph and shared his love of music. My condolences to John's family.

Robert - January 22 at 03:44 PM

BR

“ I remember John from the late '60's, early 70's. Our beginning years of learning how/what to play. We also graduated within a year of each other... '69-'70?? So we were being busy..hanging out at Tom and Marie's candystore/luncheonette on the corner of Broadway and N. Michigan, as well as other places between Farmingdale and Massapequa. Now this corner was previously occupied by my older brother and his crowd of do-wop, 4 part harmony singers, mid '60's, one of which was a very tall and pleasant fellow, Ray Lang. So, as we were trying to infiltrate and take over this little corner, we all got to know each other and would meet up at carnivals, festivals etc... Whenever we ran into Ray, like at a carnival, he'd be eating and/or drinking something and we'd be empty handed and penniless from trying to win something. Ray would say something like.. why waste your money on something you can't get.. spend your money on food, you'll enjoy it so much more. And in those late 60's, when we finally got the corner, Ray showed up and always had a smile and a little wisdom to share with us. We eventually dubbed him "The Mayor of North Massapequa" Soon after, Ray either got drafted or joined the Army... paratroopers... got injured...honorably discharge... and was back at the corner... The Mayor! We were slowly disbanding and starting our lives. I never saw much of anyone from those days.

July 17, 1996

TWA Flight 800 explodes over the south shore of Long Island. In the following days, a list of the victims is reported and on that list was The Mayor, Ray Lang. He was a Flight Attendant, looking after people like he looked after us!

And then I get a phone call..from John and I never figured how he tracked me down and all we talked about was The Mayor!, not much else of each other. I often wonder how many others were impacted by Ray and his presence.

That was the last time we spoke. Eventually, fb came along and I always enjoyed his posts, although I rarely post. And it was wonderful to see how many friends we shared through the years. I know this may sound strange to say, I won't miss John, but I'll never

forget him.

Brian - June 21, 2024 at 09:19 PM