



Diane K. Clark

March 3, 1934 - November 12, 2021

Diane K. Clark, 87, of Peoria passed away on Friday, November 12, 2021 at Unity Point Health Methodist in Peoria.

She was born on March 3, 1934 in Highland Park, IL to Walter Hart and Grace Mary Jane (Casterton) Gibbs.

Diane is survived by her two daughters, Lisa Applegate and Cindy (Bob) Beckley; one granddaughter, Jenna Beckley; and two sisters, Micki Knoll and Mary Jane Kidde.

She was preceded in death by her parents; one brother, Curtiss Gibbs; and one sister, Vicki Kahle.

Diane was a fabulous artist and painting was her passion. She loved to play bridge, bowl, golf and loved to travel.

She was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Peoria Art Guild and Illinois Art League.

Per her wishes, cremation rites have been accorded.

A memorial visitation will be held from 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. on Monday, November 22, 2021 at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Peoria with a memorial service to follow at 11:00 a.m.

Inurnment will follow the service in the church columbarium.

In these uncertain times, Diane felt Art and Music becomes ever more important, memorial contributions may be made to Heartland Festival Orchestra, Peoria Art Guild or St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Schmidt-Haller Burial and Cremation Services is assisting the family.

Online condolences may be made at www.schmidt-haller.com

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

NOV **22**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Paul's Episcopal Church
3601 North North Street
Peoria, IL

Memorial Service

NOV **22**. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Paul's Episcopal Church
3601 North North Street
Peoria, IL

Tribute Wall



“ *Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Diane K. Clark.*



November 21, 2021 at 05:06 PM



“ [Memorial Trees](https://www.schmidthaller.com/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was purchased for the family of Diane K. Clark.

November 16, 2021 at 10:23 AM

LA

“ Our mother finally lost her battle with cancer on Friday, November 12 at 3:20 am. It was a three-year war of attrition, where her cancer would advance a little, retreat with each treatment but then come back again, each time getting a little closer until finally it overwhelmed all her defenses and her body surrendered. She, however, never gave up but in the end her body could not sustain her life.

I am thankful that I was able to be with her at the end and she passed peacefully in the wee hours of the morning, her hand in mine and with my heart shattering into a thousand pieces.

We will miss her terribly in this life, but now she is at rest, her pain is gone and her next life has begun. We will always love you, Mother and Grandmother, forever.



Lisa Applegate - November 15, 2021 at 11:25 PM