



Weldon George Claire

November 1, 1927 - June 13, 2018

Weldon George Claire, 90, died of complications of a stroke Wednesday, June 13, 2018. Catholic funeral services will be held at 11 AM on Friday, June 22, 2018 at Restland Funeral Home, 13005 Greenville Ave. A celebration reception will follow. Born Nov 1, 1927 in Germantown, Pennsylvania, and moved to Texas in 1949. Weldon was a WWII veteran and served in the U.S. Army. He was an accomplished dance instructor at Arthur Murray. He owned a beauty salon near Preston Center for many years, coiffing some of Dallas's finest heads. Weldon was married for over 35 years to the former Mary Nan Sweat, and they traveled extensively. They had one son, Michael Dennis Claire. After his wife's death in 1988, he continued to travel the world with his close friend, Orville Gunnoe. Weldon was known for his dry sense of humor and appreciation of the arts. He enjoyed listening to classical music. His wife and he hosted many Claire Family Reunions and he always had the perfect lawn! He was a long time parishioner at St Pius and St Monica. Preceded in death by his wife of 35 years, Mary Nan Claire, his close friend and business partner Orville Gunnoe, his son Michael Claire and grandson Bryan Claire. Weldon is survived by close friend and "Guardian Angel" Erin Thorkildsen, his nephew David Claire, sisters Evelyn Reed and Beulah Holmes, brothers Mark Claire and Horace Claire, grandson Daniel Claire and wife Crystal, many nephews, nieces and countless friends. Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to Restland Funeral Home and Cemetery, 13005 Greenville Avenue, at Restland Road, Dallas, Texas 75243.

Comments



“ My deepest sorrow in learning of the death of Mr. Claire. I knew Mr. Claire as a Eucharistic Minister taking Holy Communion to him every Thursday morning while he was a resident of Walnut Place. Mr. Claire was always a gentleman and very devout. I will miss him. May he rest in the loving arms of our Lord and Savior.

T.V. Mangelsdorf - June 18, 2018 at 02:55 PM



“ Thank you for your humor, generosity, life lessons, and affinity for Opera. I loved waiting for you to come home on Friday and Saturday nights after a long day at work just so we could see you and talk to you for a few minutes before heading off to bed. I remember sun tanning and drinking iced tea with mint from your flower beds. I'll cherish the stories of my father causing you all kinds of trouble in his youth; including him blowing a trashcan lid sized hole in your perfect lawn from a homemade firecracker he constructed. Thank you for taking my brother and me on trips. Thank you for always being willing to help us in any time of need. Thank you for taking care of us the best way you knew how. Thank you for your love and friendship. I'll certainly miss our chats that were snarky, witty, and filled with all sorts of well intentioned ribbing. Most of all, thank you for being my grandfather. May the Lord keep and bless your soul as you're welcomed and greeted by friends and family in everlasting peace.

Daniel Claire - June 18, 2018 at 12:55 PM