

Bruce LeRoy Clements

March 25, 1944 ~ October 20, 2021

Bruce is a true hero! A private man of few words. Everyone that made efforts to know him, loved him. He is unique! He loved his family, his children & grandchildren, his parents & twin sisters. He spent the last few weeks with us in our home, & it was a great pleasure to do for him what he could no longer do for himself. He will be missed. His memory, will be treasured! We look forward to celebrating his life with all of you who loved him!!! R Scott S.

- R Scott Steenblik

Just yesterday I was looking through an Olympus High class of ‘62 reunion book and when I came across Bruce’s name I remembered how I’d had a crush on him in jr, high when we both played in the orchestra. He played the flute and I was a cellist. When we returned after summer break he was sporting a silver cap on a finger to replace the tip he’d lost in an encounter with a lawn mower. Condolences to all his family and friends. Though he’s no longer here, he’ll live on in my memories and those of many others.

- Jan Harvey Harding

It was early April 2006. I had just joined The Patriot Guard Riders and was going to my 1st mission. I had know idea of what to expect. I went to a restaurant before the mission to have coffee and meet the ride captain. I walked in and saw two people sitting at a table. The PGR members were easy to spot as I went up to their table. They were all dressed up in motorcycle attire with leathers and black vests that had patches and metal pins all over them. I introduced myself and sat down with them, and ordered a cup of coffee. The ride captain was Bruce, he seemed like a likeable guy, easy to talk to. I told Bruce I didn't ride a Harley, I had a Honda Goldwing, he abruptly stopped me in mid sentence and said in a gruff voice " I doesn't matter what kind of bike you ride, the most important thing is that you are here to honor a fallen veteran". That was what I liked the most about Bruce, he was serious about his missions, and demanded that everyone that showed up, gave their upmost respect and gratitude to the fallen heroes. I got to know Bruce very well over the years and we got along just fine on the many missions we attended together. He was a honorable man, and it was a pleasure to know him. He will be sorely missed. Rest Easy Bruce, you have earned it.

- Randall Keele

Bruce was one of my first area partners with the SO when I hit the road in the mid 90s. He liked to mess with the new Deputies by seeing if they would take any guff from him or give it right back. Those who held their own quickly found a good friend and mentor, as I did. Thanks, Bruce, for all the guidance and friendship throughout my career and I'll look for you still holding a flag welcoming those who served when my day comes. Until then, peace.

- Dirk Roesler