



John Clifford Gustafson

MAR 10, 1944 - OCT 4, 2023



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John Clifford Gustafson

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John Clifford Gustafson was a beloved son, brother, cousin, and friend. He was born on March 10, 1944, to Grant and Elizabeth Gustafson of Berkeley, Ca. He passed away from a short illness on October 4, 2023.

Cliff went to Berkeley High School, graduating with the winter 1962 class. He went on to study at San Francisco State College, and then joined the US Army during the Vietnam era. He was stationed in Germany in aerial photography.

When Cliff came home, he continued his studies in art at UC Berkeley. When he was first out of college, Cliff used his artistic talents actually painting the outsides of many “Painted Lady” houses in San Francisco. After a number of years of house painting, Cliff began a kitchen bathroom, and tile remodeling business which continued until his passing.

Throughout his life, Cliff continued his passion of art. He enjoyed painting, drawing, and sharing his work in many gallery showings during his life. He had many friends in the art community, and to them we want to give our thanks for the friendship and mentorship they gave him.

Cliff is survived by his sister and brother-in-law, Susan and Jim Lair of Corvallis, Montana, nephews, Dan (Danielle)Lair of Highlands Ranch, CO, and John Lair of Seattle, WA. He is also survived by cousins, Ken (Leslie) Salonen of El Cerrito, CA, Katheleen Yowell and Karen Anderson of Chowchilla, CA, and Stephen Yool of Tucson, Az. Cliff was loved and will be missed by all.



Tribute Wall

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Elizabeth Simon posted:

Cliff was one of the kindest, most giving and intelligent people I have ever known. He painted me for many many years and stood by me through many difficult times in my life. He took me in. Taught me a trade. Believed in me. He was one of the only men I ever truly felt really safe with and truly seen for who I am. He was quarky, curious and was always pursuing knowledge in every form. I wish I had not taken his friendship and love for granted. I took his passing very hard. I miss him. I hope he forgives me for not being there. I love you Cliff. Thank you for teaching me and loving me. -ES

October 18 at 9:33 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring John by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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