



You didn't have to do for me...but you did."

You showed me immeasurable Love and Compassion, only that which a Mother could share with a child.
You made my journey here worth while, and for that I thank you.
You didn't have to do for me...but you did.

God gives each of us a road to travel, a unique path that no one else has ever traveled.

Through our rugged travels, our paths cross others who are along their unique trek to destiny.

If we are lucky, along the journey we'll cross paths with those who make our passage a bit easier to endure. I was one of the lucky ones, as you were my angel here on earth.

You eased my sojourn, and for that I thank you.

You didn't have to do for me...but you did.

You shared with me one of your most valued assets-your time. And time is something that once invested, you never get back. But know that the return on your investment is my everlasting gratefulness. And your investment yielded dividends no one could ever assess.

You invested your time in a mutual fund of Love, and for that I was rich beyond measure.

I know that I will always dwell in a special place in your heart. The memory of our Love will transcend all of time.

Yet, rest assure that I will petition God to reserve a special place for you here in Heaven-close to me where we can dwell in eternal peace forever with our Father.

You didn't have to do for me...but you did.
And for that, I Love You...

Written by Mike Kearney on behalf of McKinley, July 23, 2007
Dedicated to Luanne Nettles

Floral Bearers

Relatives and Friends of the Family

Pallbearers

Relatives and Friends of the Family

Acknowledgement

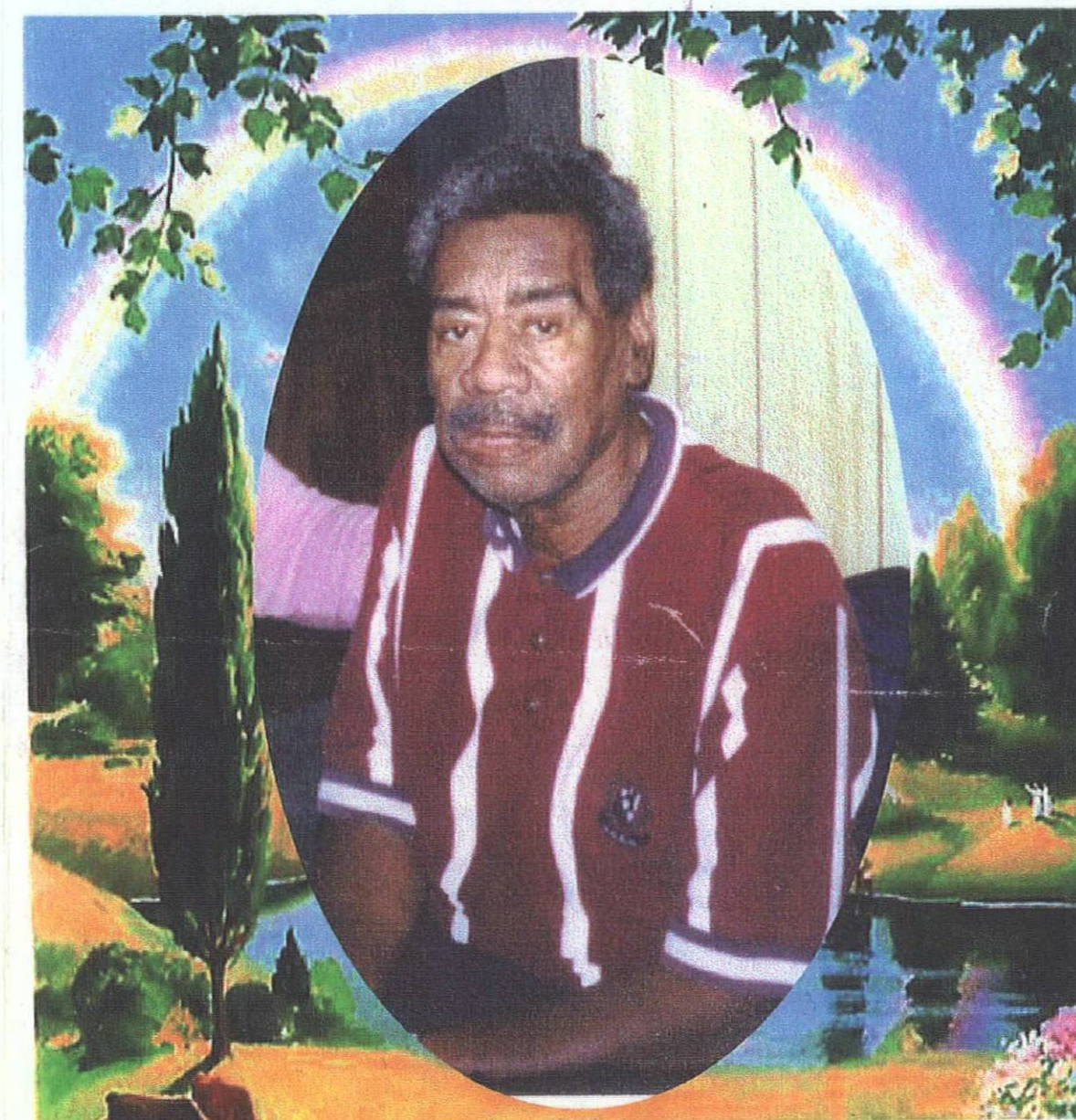
Perhaps you sang a lovely song
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent some lovely flowers,
If so, we saw them there;
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
That any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day;
Whatever deed done- great or small,
The family thanks you for it all.

Professional Service Entrusted to

Knotts Funeral Home

1501 Martin Luther King Blvd.
Siler City, North Carolina 27344
919-742-4602
www.knottsfuneralhome.com

*Homegoing Celebration
for
Mr. McKinley Monroe Marsh*



Thursday, July 26, 2007

3:00 pm

Centennial AME Zion Church

67 Milton Marsh Rd.

Bear Creek, North Carolina

Rev. Marcus Williams, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Ministers & Family

Hymn "My Hope Is Built"

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament:

New Testament:

Rev. Carl Thompson

Rev. Anissa Little

Prayer of Comfort

Elder Cora McIver

Solo

Mrs. Lisa Marsh

Acknowledgements

Mrs. Willa Thompson

Obituary

Read Silently

Eulogy

Rev. Marcus Williams

Musical Selection

Choir

Final Viewing

Recessional

~Interment~

Thomas Marsh Memorial Cemetery



ONE MORE DAY

WE HAD A WISH FOR ONE MORE DAY
AND THAT TIME WOULD JUST STAND STILL...
BUT OUR TIME TOGETHER HAS NOT RUN OUT...

IT WAS GOD'S WILL.

WE ARE BROKEN BUT NOT ANGRY...

IT'S JUST SO HARD TO LET GO.

LOVE CAN MAKE YOU SELFISH,

BUT YOUR PAIN MADE US GROW.

WE WILL BE STRONG AND YOU'LL BE PROUD,
FOR OUR STRENGTH COMES FROM YOU...

UNCONDITIONAL WAS YOUR LOVE

THE KIND ONLY KNOWN BY FEW.

IN THIS END COMES A NEW BEGINNING

FOR WE WILL NEVER AGAIN BE APART.

YOUR MEMORIES WILL LIVE WITH US,

AS YOUR LOVE LIVES IN OUR HEART.

WE HAD A WISH FOR ONE MORE DAY

AND OUR TIME WOULD JUST STAND STILL

WE REALIZE NOW IN THE LOVE YOU GAVE

OUR WISH HAS BEEN FULFILLED.

THE FAMILY

Obituary

Mr. McKinley Marsh was born on September 12, 1934 in Chatham County, North Carolina. He was the son of the late Curtis Marsh and Nellie Hanner Marsh. He departed this life on Sunday morning, July 22, 2007 at Sunbridge Nursing Home in Siler City, NC, after a lengthy period of declining health.

"Nunt" as he was fondly known by many, was a very humble and gentle man. He attended Chatham County Schools in his early years, during which time he showed a natural talent for art, particularly drawing. He was also skilled in playing baseball. Although he never worked outside the home he was always ready and willing to help anyone who needed assistance, and to run errands for his loved ones in the community.

He was a member of Centennial AME Zion Church, attending regularly until his health would no longer allow.

McKinley was preceded in death by his parents, his brothers, James Spencer Marsh, and Robert Marsh, and his sister Nellie Jane Marsh.

He leaves to cherish his memories: a devoted nephew, Robert (Robbie) Marsh (Linda) of Raeford NC, who was an inspiration to McKinley and at the call of his name would light up like a bulb, also four aunts, Lucille Johnson, Bonnie Reaves, and Elder Cora Lee McIver of Bear Creek, NC, and Hazel Marsh of Siler City, NC; two uncles, E.T. Hanner (Alene) of Bear Creek NC, and Lewis Marsh, Pittsboro, NC, his "foster" family, Phillip, Luanne and Cordea Nettles of Bear Creek, NC and other cousins and friends.