

A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE
FOR

Mr. Roger Marsh

Sunrise:
August 1, 1949

Sunset:
July 3, 2009



Saturday, July 11, 2009 - 4:00pm
Evans Chapel AME Zion Church
241 Evans Chapel Road
Siler City, North Carolina

Rev. Kenneth L. Swann, Pastor/ Officiating
The Reverend Kenneth Brooks ~ Eulogist

Order of Service

Rev. Kenneth Swann ~ Officiating

- Processional..... Ministers & Family
- Hymn of Assurance..... Evans Chapel Choir
- Scripture Reading..... Rev. Frank Taylor
 - OLD TESTAMENT..... Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2
 - NEW TESTAMENT..... Revelations 21:4
- Prayer of Consolation Rev. Howard Johnson
- Musical Selection..... Evans Chapel Choir
- Reflections
- Acknowledgments & Obituary..... Dionne Moore
- Musical Tribute Minister Brenda Foxx
- Eulogy Reverend Kenneth Brooks
Pastor, Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church
Pittsboro, NC
- Song of Victory Minister Brenda Foxx
- Parting View
- Recessional/ Selection Evans Chapel Choir

Interment

Evans Chapel Church Cemetery
Siler City, North Carolina

Drivers in procession please use flashers and headlights.

Units To Measure The Worth

*Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?*

~Anonymous

Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go!
For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.*

~Robyn Rancman



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,
I know how much you love me as much as I love you,
And each time you think of me I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,
That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand.*

*He said my place is ready in heaven far above,
And that I have to leave behind all those I dearly love.*

*But as I turned to walk away a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought it wasn't my time to die.*

*I had so much to live for and so much yet to do
It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.*

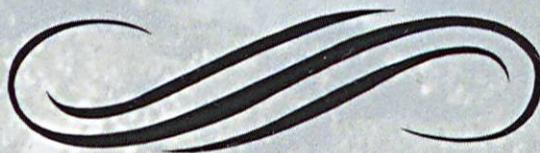
*If I could have stayed for just a little while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realize that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things that I'd miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through Heaven's gate and felt so much at home,
As God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne.*

*He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you,
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew."*

*"I promise no tomorrow but today will always last,
And since each day's the same here there's no longing for the past."
So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me I'm right here in your heart.*

~Anonymous



Obituary

On a hot summer day, August 1, 1949, the late Lydia and Bennie Marsh gave birth to their baby boy, Roger. On July 3, 2009, God decided he needed a master carpenter and called Roger home.

His mother nicknamed him, her "Sweetening" and according to his siblings "he was a sweet little thing and everybody's baby." Roger graduated from Chatham High School in 1967. He joined the United States Army in 1969. He remained on active duty until 1972 and transitioned from active duty to serve in the National Guard for 8 years. Roger earned a Business Administration degree from Central Carolina Community College. He worked in Finance, Marketing and Management for many years. In his later life, Roger shed his suit and tie to become a man who could fix anything. The first house he built was for his brother, Jerry. Roger had a steady stream of customers for his beautiful carpentry, skilled renovations and maintenance work.

In 1971, he married Malinda Johnson, his wife of 38 years. Two children were born to this union. When he married Malinda he embraced her entire family taking her parents, brothers, and sisters as his own.

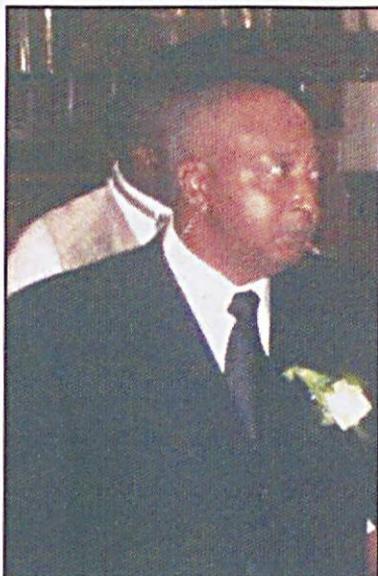
Roger was calm, thoughtful, and even tempered. He had a strong belief in God. Throughout his life he attended several churches and actively volunteered his time to work on many church building projects. Roger was known for his compassionate words of wisdom. He had a generous and caring spirit. He became a friend and father figure for the neighborhood. One child sent a message to him, "Tell Mr. Marsh I've finally got it straight, now I'm okay." All that knew him would agree Roger never met a stranger. Friends and family say "he was never too busy to listen and offer support to those in need." Even in death Roger's generous spirit gives life, he donated four organs to help prolong the life of others. "Roger, you will be missed but never forgotten!"

He was preceded in death by his two brothers, Frank Marsh and Ben Marsh, Jr.

He leaves many family members to carry on his legacy, a wife Malinda Johnson Marsh; two sons Roger Tirrell Marsh (Darnice) of Suffolk, Va. and Torres Ali Marsh of Spring Lake, NC; a mother-in-law Mamie Johnson; one step-granddaughter, Andrea; two brothers Joe and Jerry Marsh of NY; and four sisters Irma Marsh of NY, Helen Marsh of Spring Lake, NC, and Frances Vittoro and Mary Marsh of NY; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Floral Bearers & Pall Bearers

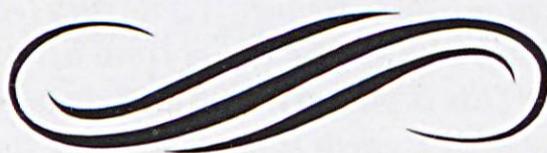
Family & Friends



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family wishes to thank everyone for your many acts of kindness and support throughout our loved one's illness and confinement. Your many prayers, visits, phone calls, and other acts of kindness are greatly appreciated.

~The Family



FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Knotts Funeral Home

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