



Perry Marshall

May 7, 1922 - September 5, 2015

Perry Marshall, age 93 of Troy, died Saturday, September 5, 2015 at his residence. Mr. Marshall was born May 7, 1922 in the Elbridge Community, the son of the late James Glen and Lora Perry Marshall. He was the manager of the former Forcum Lannom Lumber Co. in Obion, a member of the Obion First United Methodist Church and a WWII Army Veteran. While serving in the army he was awarded the Asiatic Pacific Theater Ribbon and two bronze stars. He was a POW from November 27, 1943 until April 29, 1945 in Rangoon, Burma. Mr. Marshall is survived by his wife, Catherine Albright Marshall of Troy; two sons, Barry and wife Barbara of Olive Branch, MS and Charles Glen and wife Carol of Troy; two daughters, Cathy Jean Marshall and partner Lynda Nemon of Knoxville, TN, Patricia Ann and husband Michael Anderson of Manchester, TN; seven grandchildren, Emily Marshall and partner Robert Hatfield of Memphis, Mary and Brandon Hanmer of South Haven, MS, Alexander Perry and Rebecca Floyd Marshall of Compton, RI, Douglas Marshall of Martin, Jennifer Marshall of Cookeville, TN, Patrick Anderson of Honolulu, Hawaii, Anna Michelle Anderson Napier and Shawn of Salisbury, MD; and two great grandchildren Reagan Hanmer and Brady Hanmer both of South Haven, MS. In addition to his parents he was preceded in death by a brother Leon Marshall and three sisters, Mary McCullough, Ruth Carroll and Jean Breedlove. Funeral services will be held at 2:00 PM on Monday, September 7 at the Obion First United Methodist Church with burial to follow in the Mt. Moriah Cemetery. Rev. John Carroll will officiate. Pallbearers will be Maurice

Carroll, Doug Marshall, Alex Marshall, Shawn Napier, Patrick Anderson, Greg Ervin and Mike Anderson. Honorary pallbearers will be Danny McDonald, Brandon Hanmer, Ralph Revell, John Lannom, Alan Jordan and Robert Hatfield. Friends may call at the church from 12:00 PM until the hour of service at 2:00 PM. In lieu of flowers, donations to St. Jude Children's Hospital, POB 1000 Dept. 142, Memphis, TN 38101 or Scott Revell Scholarship Fund, PO Box 206, Obion, TN 38240

Cemetery Details

Mt. Moriah Cemetery

1400 Mt. Moriah Rd.
Obion, TN

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 7. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

First United Methodist Church, Obion
225 W Main Ave
Obion, TN

Service

SEP 7. 2:00 PM (CT)

First United Methodist Church, Obion
225 W Main Ave
Obion, TN

Tribute Wall

CP

“ Dear Cat,
I am so sorry for your loss. Your father sounds like such an interesting, wonderful man who lived a very full life with so much family love and so many good times despite his having experienced great suffering and hardship. How blessed are those who were fortunate enough to know him.
I hope your pain and sadness will ease with the passage of time and the helping love of your friends and family.
Your friend and fellow potter,
Christine Parkhurst.

Christine Parkhurst - September 22, 2015 at 03:41 PM

LM

“ Patricia and I were in the same class. I was at their house often. My thoughts and prayers are with you all during this sad and difficult time.

Lynn King McKinney - September 13, 2015 at 01:49 AM

MA

“Perry Marshall was my Father-in-Law. He is the epitome of the Greatest Generation. He carried the burdens imposed upon him from a Jap prison for the rest of his life. But like so many, he overcame those burdens and raised 4 wonderful children, helped build a business and his community, became a faithful member of the church, and stood as an example of a life well lived. He had time for everyone.

I couldn't have better in-laws. He and Catherine have meant that our visits there would always be enjoyable. They always made me feel welcomed and loved.

At one family gathering, he and I were standing together while all the grandkids were ripping and romping in the yard. I was thinking about what if he hadn't persevered though the prison ordeal, none of those children would be there. So I asked him, "Perry, did you ever envision this scene while you were in Rangoon?" He laughed and said, "No. I just wanted to get home." Well, my dear Friend, you are now home. May you now Rest in Peace.

Michael Anderson

Michael Anderson - September 09, 2015 at 10:15 AM

MW

“Glenn:

I am so sorry for your loss. I did not know your father, but it sounds like he was a very good man that taught you some of the most important lessons about life. You and your family are in my prayers.

God Bless,

Michelle Ward



Michelle Ward - September 08, 2015 at 02:57 PM

“My Dad’s life spoke louder than any words I could ever write, but I will attempt to honor him.

My Dad was a hard worker and a good provider. He managed a building supply company that provided materials that built many houses in this area as well as jobs for many people. He served his church, he served his community, and he served his country in World War 2.

My Dad was a flight engineer on a B-22 that went down in Southeast Asia. The whole crew was taken captive by the Japanese. As a prisoner of war, he experienced solitary confinement, lack of food and things that he never really talked about. Some of the men with him became life-long friends, his war buddies.

One of my favorite memories as a kid was a vacation we took with some of his war buddies and their families on a lake in the Missouri Ozarks. We fished and swam all day, got sunburned, and loved every minute of it.

My Dad taught me many life lessons. I learned the value of an honest day’s work. Many a summer I worked at Forcum-Lannom Lumber Company. It was hard work but I learned the joy of working with my hands, how to work with others, follow directions, and finish something I started. He used to say to me, “if you’re going to do something, do it right, don’t do it halfway.” I learned from my Dad commitment, how to stick with something and never quit. My Dad was a man of commitment. He would see it through to the end. He and my Mom were married for 69 years.

When my parents built their house in the country, my Dad took up hobbies that I never knew he was interested in. For a while he was in to photography. For years he planted a field of corn. He sold some and gave some away. Every summer, he would grow a big garden and he planted several fruit trees. But he really got in to

woodworking.

He made all kinds of things, from Adirondack chairs to medicine cabinets, to rocking horses, to clocks, watches, writing pens, dulcimers and picture frames. He especially loved the darker woods, like black walnut. Many of these items became cherished Christmas presents. Occasionally he would help me make something. We would often get in each other's way. But we both enjoyed those times together.

I will miss those times together. My Dad was many things. As a friend told me, My Dad was always respectful and very much respected. My Dad was many things, but most of all, he was my Dad.

Glen Marshall - September 07, 2015 at 08:07 AM

CM

“*Perry was a wonderful father to his children, father-in-law to me and an amazing grandfather to his grand children. He was always so proud and loving to all of his family! He will be greatly missed by family and friends.*

He was a quiet man, but loved to listen to a good story and could tell some awesome stories. He loved his family, country and community.

It has been a privilege to be a part of the Marshall clan for these past 30 years and to have known such an incredible man.

Carol Marshall - September 06, 2015 at 11:04 AM