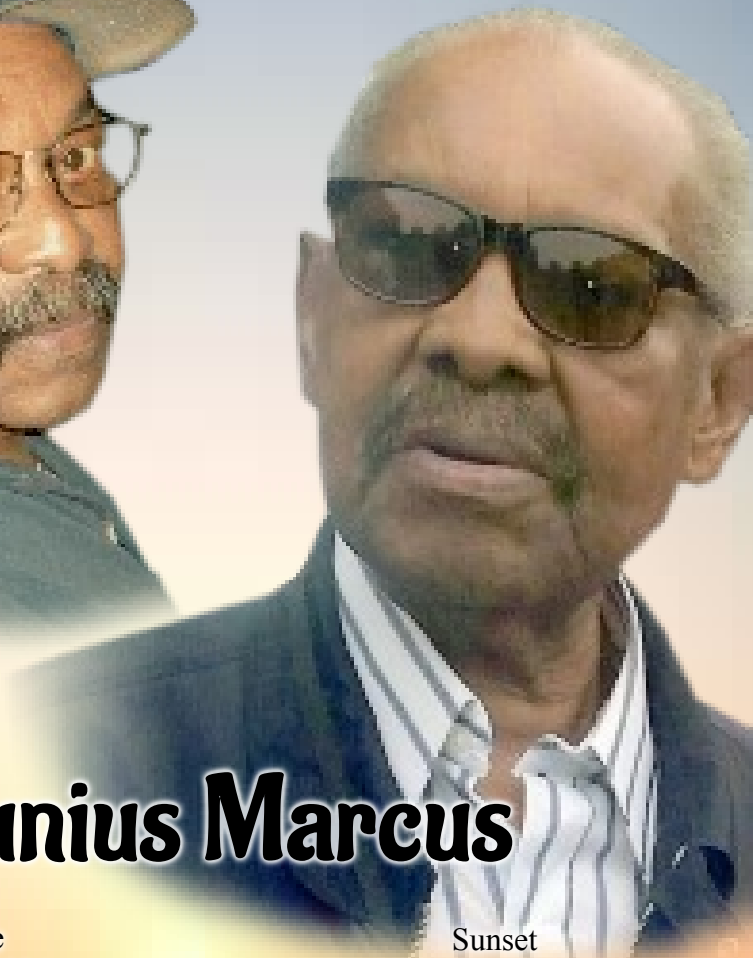


Homegoing Service For



Junius Marcus

Sunrise
April 21, 1934

Sunset
March 6, 2016

Monday, March 14, 2016

Viewing: 10:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.

Service: 11:00 a.m.

BETHEL AME CHURCH

420 N. Main Street

Freeport, New York 11520

Obituary

Junius Marcus, son of Eileen and Edward Marcus was called home on Sunday, March 6, 2016. “Junnie,” as he was affectionately called by his parents was born on April 21, 1934, in Brooklyn, New York. Junnie was the eldest of three children. He truly loved his sister Alma, and brother Edward, Jr., who both preceded him in death.

After serving in the U.S. Army in Germany during the Korean War, Junius was honorably discharged and returned to familiar surroundings in New York. Afterwards, he continued his education and attended New York City Community College and Pratt Institute for architectural design.

Junius was enterprising, and as a young man, his entrepreneurial spirit led him to open up a carpentry business named Alkim. The shop focused on interior custom designed furniture. Junius would create custom wall units including kitchen cabinets and stereo entertainment centers.

A true artist, the ambidextrous Junius was also a painter. His artwork focused on abstract and contemporary art. He exhibited his artwork in various shows throughout the tri-state area.

While working towards his goals, Junius met and married the beloved Natalie Woods, October 23, 1963. They shared very similar family values and principles. Through mutual friendships, she affectionately called him, “Marc.” The couple began their lives in Brooklyn. Their home was often the center of extended family affairs in the neighborhood. Marc and Natalie were also intricately involved and respected in local politics. Marc was even a founder of, ‘Old Timers Day,’ in Brownsville. Other events included operating a food vending station at the West Indian Day Parade.

Out of affection for his wife’s love of education, Junius became the founder and developer of the Hegeman Day Care Center in Brooklyn, N.Y. One of the largest, most efficiently run child centers in the borough. During this time, he also worked as a civil engineer for the NYC MTA.

During their time together, Marc and Natalie raised six children between Brooklyn and Long Island. They are Roy Jr., Keith Sr. (daughter-in-law Joyce), Barbara (son-in-law Thurmon), Kim, Vincent (daughter-in-law Yvette), Jeffrey, and Michael (significant other Lizrebecca). Higher education was the household mandate. He was a true proponent of understanding African/Black history, socio-economic issues, and maintaining integrity.

After being together for thirty years, Natalie passed. However, Marc continued to enjoy his children and ten grandchildren including: Duane (Butter) preceded, Keith Jr., Kenneth, Krystal, Jasmine, Kyle, Destiny, Natalie, Yasmine and Michael Shaun (mother: Leena). Others include five great grandchildren, and four great great grandchildren.

Along the way, Marc was fortunate to meet a new love named Penny Jackson. Marc and Penny mutually enjoyed family, friends, and traveling. Their trips included bus rides to Atlantic City, and cruises to Las Vegas, Florida, and various Caribbean islands.

The last few years brought health challenges which he graciously fought until he was called home to the Lord. During this time, he expressed gratitude for the many visitors who brought love, hope, and prayers. As Marc would say, “hey baby, it’s gonna be alright!”

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Selection

Acknowledgement

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

Footprints

one night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed

that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Arrangements Entrusted to:

Damien E. Hall

