

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
 I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
 I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
 of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny
 days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the
 sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

"Love Nooney"



Our family will always cherish the wonderful years.
 God has allowed him to fill our hearts with memories.

Expression of Gratitude

Love leaves a heartache no one can heal; love leaves a memory no one can
 erase. We are sincerely grateful for your many acts of kindness extended to us.
 Thank you for every prayer, visit, phone call, and all other expressions of
 love. Not one deed has gone unnoticed. You are truly appreciated and will
 live on in our hearts and prayers. May God Bless and Keep You.
 Thank you to two family friends Stephanie & Norman

Funeral Home Cemetery, 430 South Main Street, Williamstown, NJ 08094

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Circle of Life Funeral Home

SERVICE

Henry T. Nooney

"Nooney"

Sunrise:
 June 12, 1956

~Son
 ~Brother
 ~Cousin
 ~Uncle
 ~Husband
 ~Father
 ~Grandfather
 ~Friend



Celebration of Life

Friday, November 19,

Viewing 9:00-11:00am

First Baptist Church

To My Family

Close your eyes and touch your heart.
That heartbeat you feel is yours and mine. Together we will always shine. I am not gone, I have only changed my address. When you wish for me to be there,

Just close your eyes and feel me near.

Continue to be strong and make a positive Mark on the Earth. Your happiness gave me so much strength, which caused my joy to overflow. So just know.....If I had to choose between loving you and breathing.....I would use my last breath to tell you....how much I LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!

Until we meet again.



Officiant

Organ Prelude

Procession

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Psalms 139: 110

New Testament

1Thessalians 4: 13-18

Solo

Acknowledgements, Cards

Life Story

Reflections

Poem

Selection

Eulogy

Crown of Honor

Benediction

Recessional



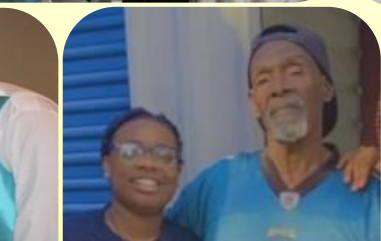
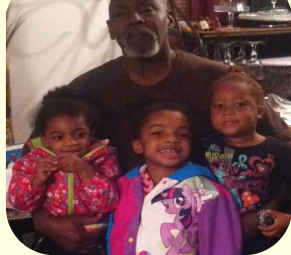
Dad's Journey

Don't think of *Dad* as gone away,
His *journey's* just begun
Life holds so many *facets*
This *earth* is only one.

Just think of Dad as *resting*
From the *sorrow* and the tears
A *place* of warmth and comfort,
Where there are no *days* and years.

Think how *Dad* must be wishing
That we could *know* today
How nothing but our *sadness*
Can *really* pass away.

And think of Dad as *living*
The *heart's* of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever *lost*,
And he was *loved* so much.



Henry Thomas Marshall was affectionately called "Nooney". He departed this life at the age of 65, on Monday, November 8, 2021, at Temple Hospital, Philadelphia, PA. He was the youngest of fourteen children, preceded by late Willie and Sarah Marshall in Morven, North Carolina.

At the age of eleven, Nooney was sent to New Jersey to live with Louise Moore. He continued his education attending Gloucester County High School, including Kingsway Regional High School, before the family moved to Camden and attended Camden High School. It was there where he met the love of his life, Gerri Marshall. They courted for two (2) years before marrying on October 29, 1971. They had four (4) children. Nooney later attended Adult Night School with Gerri from Washington Township High School.

During his adult life, Nooney had various jobs before obtaining his Police License from a Black Seal to the high rank of a Blue Seal Boiler Operator. He worked at Hospital Camden, then Kennedy Hospital, Cherry Hill as the Chief of Security. He was very good in his profession and willing to assist his nephew Isiah in his footsteps. He worked in his profession for twenty eight (28) years before retiring due to health issues.

Nooney loved his family, spending time doing different family activities, visiting relatives in North Carolina, cooking, especially, Pinto Beans, and watching sports. He loved watching sports and talking to his brothers about the game. He played Midget Football for 16 years. He kept in touch with his family, calling them regularly. It has been mentioned that he was a gentle giant, kind hearted, and a good person. To know him was to love and admire him for who he was. He lived a full life and passed health issues that the Lord had brought him through on this earth.

Nooney leaves to mourn his wife of 44 years, Gerri Marshall; daughters Syreeta Clark (Jonathan), Kimberly Horne (Andrew), Henry Marshall (Brenton); seventeen (17) Grandchildren (including his nephew Isiah Marshall III); Special granddaughter Shae Marshall whom he helped raise; two sisters; Mother-in-law Vivian Ingram; Two brother-in-laws Barry, Cedric; Sons: Marshall (Tracy), Isiah Marshall (Lorene), Johnnie Marshall (Denise), Douglas, Mary Louise Moore, Catherine Gibson (Raymond), and Isiah (Raymond), other siblings that preceded him in death, Willie Marshall, Minnie Liles, AnnaLou Liles Lindsey, Mary Liles and sister in law

suage the pain you feel
u that your love was real
red far before his time
cluding yours and mine.

back, a sparkle in his eyes
art that was kind and wise,
our view this day
space
him nothing can erase.

flow that this is not the end
be make
ll see him again
nd love ones gone before
st's own words
evermore.

that blessed real above
the atmosphere is love
n the hurt is fresh and deep
e, never again to weep.



GOD looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put
His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For He only takes the **BEST.**
He knew that you were weary,
and He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
be well on earth again.
He saw the roads were getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
Peace be Thine. and whispered

