Funeral Program For the Homegoing of

Robert Marina, Jr. "Professor"

His Final Triumph



Mr. Robert Marina, Jr. January 28, 1939 - December 14, 2017

Friday ~ December 22, 2017 1:00 PM

Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel MARCUS D. BROWN FUNERAL HOME, INC.

Reverend Roland Sigman, Presiding Reverend Grady Butler, Eulogist

Order of Service

Reverend Roland Sigman ~ Presiding

Processional"Blessed Assurance"
Scripture Old and Navy Toutawant Revenue d Front Speak
Old and New TestamentReverend Frank Spears
PrayerReverend Roland Sigman
SoloDonna Green
AcknowledgementsShonta Putman-LeMaster
SoloTa'Tijuana Moore
Special Tribute As a friendGwen McGowens
Special Tribute As a studentBobbie Putman
Special Tribute As a studentBrian Willingham
Reflections(.2 minutes per Person)Family and friends
ObituaryRead Silently
Solo
EulogyReverend Grady Butler
Recessional"Your Grace and Mercy"
IntermentOaklawn Memorial Gardens

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.
I wish you wouldn't cry the Way you did today,
While thinking of the many things we did not get to say.

I know how much you love me as much as I love you,

Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too.

When tomorrow starts with out me please try to understand,

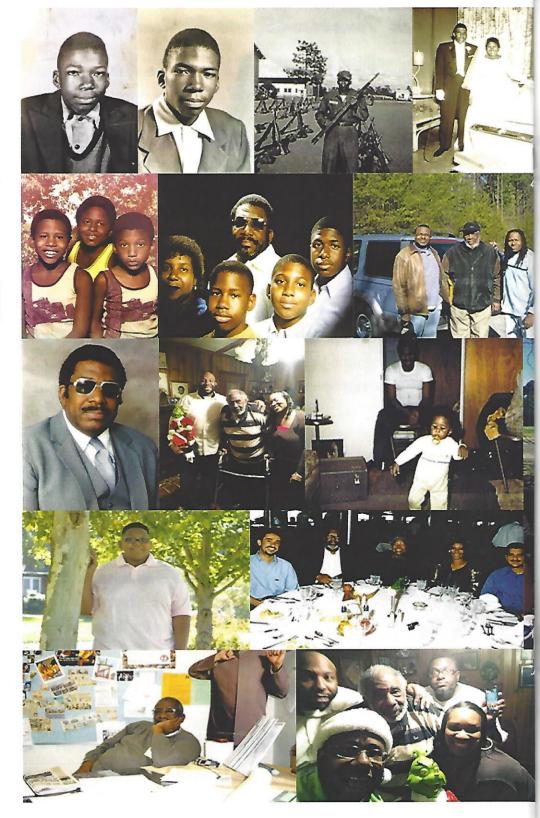
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.

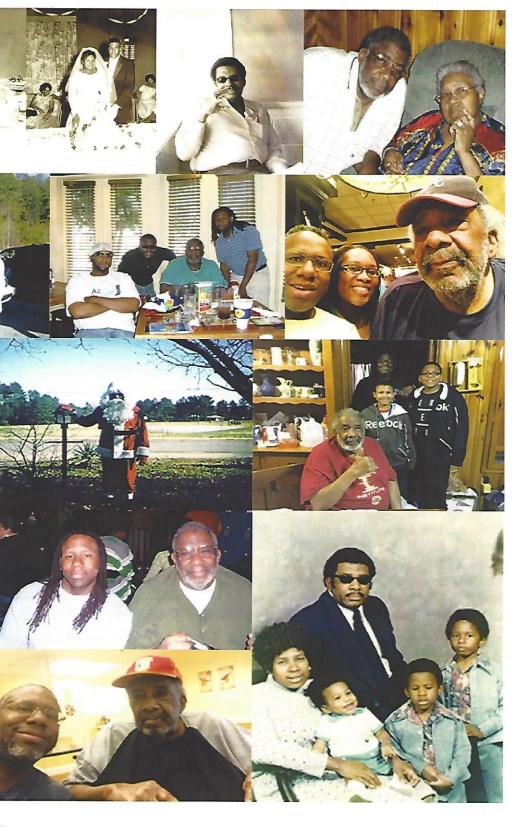
The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above,
And That I would have to leave behind all those I Dearly Love.
But When I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much at home,
When GOD looked down and smiled at me from his golden throne.

He said This Is Eternity and
All I promised you,
Today for life on earth is done
But Here it starts a new.

I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last,
And Since each day's the exact same way
There is no longing for the past.

So When Tomorrow starts without me
Do not think we're apart,
For every time you think of me
Remember I'm right here in your heart.





Obituary

In the stillness of the morning on December 14, 2017, our beloved husband, father, and Uncle Robert Marina, Jr., exited this earth for his heavenly reward. He was born in Anderson, SC on January 28, 1939 to Robert Sr. and Johnnie M. Marina. The family moved to Atlantic City, New Jersey, but quickly migrated back south.

Robert found the Lord and was active as a Trustee for the bulk of his adult life at Mount Carmel Christian Methodist Episcopal church. He even took several masters' level classes in Divinity. He was a standout early on in his educational endeavors. He enjoyed basketball as an extracurricular activity. Teachers noted his dedication to learning and growth in his school records.

He took this love of learning onward to Tuskegee Institute. He received his Bachelor of Science degree in Chemistry in 1962. While there he met Jamie Moore and a love slowly blossomed between the two. After dating over seven years, they tied the knot and enjoyed 43 years of marriage, only separated as Jamie passed on to be with the Lord.

Robert is affectionately known by various names, depending on the timeframe of his life when you met him. He was June or Junior during grade school. He was the "Chemistry Fox" at Tuskegee Institute. He was "Big Six" to his three young boys that enjoyed watching wrestling too much.

Robert did his tour of duty in the US Army but could not stand to be away from his sweetheart. He received numerous job offers from across the country but choose to come back to his hometown and teach. Robert Jr. was a trailblazer and helped integrate TL Hanna High School's staff. He stood in the gap for students that had been forgotten by the system. It was at Old Westside High and TL Hanna that he became "Teach" or "Professor" to hundreds of students that had him for math or chemistry classes over a 32-year span.

Robert was preceded in death by his wife, parents and one grandson, Dakari Asim Marina.

Surviving his departure with cherished memories are three sons: Robert III of Charlotte, NC; Jonathan DuVaul of Seminole, FL; and Derek Antonio (Lameka) of Anderson, SC.; and grandson Darius Antonio. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends that he loved deeply.

Invictus By William Ernest Henley



Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced nor cried aloud. Under the bludgeonings of chance My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

In Grateful Appreciation

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Perhaps you prepared some tasty food or maybe furnished a car,
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We **THANK YOU** so much whatever the part.

~ The Family ~

Hower BearersFamily and Friends

Pall Bearers Derek's Friends

Jonathan's Brothers of Alpha Phi Alpha, Fraternity Inc. Robert's Brothers of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity Inc.

> Professional Services Entrusted to: Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc. 1212 South Main Street Anderson, South Carolina 29624 (864)225-2220 "An Eternal Flame of Remembrance"