

You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye, you were gone before I knew it and only God knew why.

A million times I needed you, a million times I cried, if Love alone could save you, you never would have died.

In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still, in my heart you hold a place, that no one could ever fill.

It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone, for part of me went with YOU, the day God took you home.

PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE 6601 EAST COLFAX AVENUE | DENVER, COLORADO 80220

BISHOP ACEN PHILLIPS, OFFICIATING AND EULOGIST

Processional......Tasha Cobb Leonard Recording "You Know My Name" Parting Memories......Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors Selection.....Aunt Maurine "I Am The Great I Am" Comfort from Scripture......Minister Old Testament **New Testament** Prayer of Solace......Minister Selection......R. Kelly Recording Acknowledgment, Condolences and Obituary..Pipkin Braswell Directors Video Tribute Family Tributes Honoring Marcus Charles Ray Hall...Two Minute Remarks Selection.....Musician "Never Would Have Made It" Eulogy......Bishop Acen Phillips Selection......2Pac Recording Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors......Aunt Maurine "Walk Around Heaven" Recessional......Maze Recording

"We Are One"

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Eltric Cosby Bishop Tyree Hall Ervin Farris II Christopher Hall Elijah Hurd Eric Cannon

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jason Hunter Bobby Hall Kelvin Jones **Donald Dellaro** Kenneth Hartwich Otis Hurd Terry Shaw Derek McMillon

PRIVATE INTERMENT

ACKNOWLEDGMENT
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, that anyone could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part... The family of Marcus Charles Ray Hall

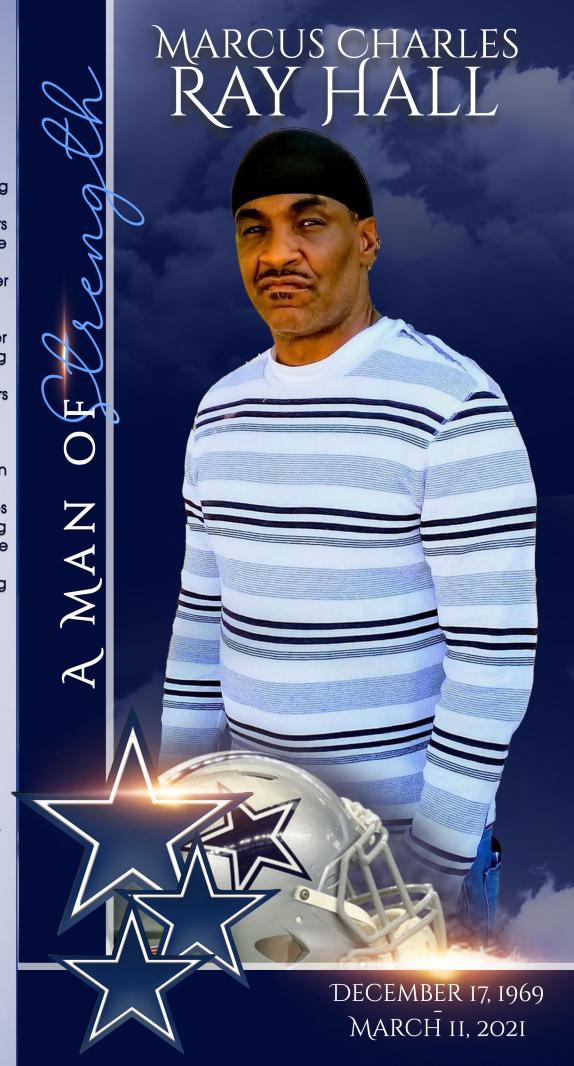


The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of



6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220 Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303)996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."



MARCUS CHARLES RAY HALL

Marcus Charles Ray Hall was born on December 17, 1969 in San Diego, California, to parents, Charles Ray Hall and Lindo Jo Mullins. Marcus was one of 6 children, he resided in Artesia, New Mexico later moving to Lubbock, Texas. In his childhood years he moved to Denver, Colorado where he spent his life, here is where he had his daughter Marissa Justine Hall-Wolfe. When Marissa was a baby, he fondly referred to her as "Button." Marcus was a proud father and loved his daughter dearly, he treated Marissa as though she was the most precious gem.

Marcus was cut from a different cloth. His immeasurable personality, warm smile and loving heart attracted people to him. His first priority was always family, Marcus was a peacemaker and always the one to bring our family together. He was a natural protector and did all he could to keep his loved ones out of harm's way. Many who knew Marcus knew him as an excellent spades and domino player and teacher. He could often be found at family gatherings



playing and laughing wholeheartedly while enjoying these pastimes. Unbeknownst to some he was also an incredible chef, who continually went out of his way to feed any and all in his company and often enjoyed watching his beloved Dallas Cowboys. Marcus was a man of Baptist faith and had a cherished relationship with Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

He is preceded in death by his grandmother Bertha May Johnson and Uncle/Second Father Larry Joe Mullins, stepfather Napoleon E. Walton.

He is survived by his daughter, Marissa Hall-Wolfe, his mother Linda Jo Mullins, father Charles R. Hall, eldest sister, Marilyn Y. Hall-Hartwich, sister, Michelle M. Hurd, brother, Bishop T. Hall, brother Urlin L. Clark IV, brother Terry T. Shaw, sister Nafia Hamilton, best friend and honorary brother, Eltric "Black" Cosby, nephews and nieces Desiree, Ervin, Abrielle, Marques, Elijah, and great niece Diara, and a host of other relatives, and friends.



Those special memories of you
Will always bring a smile
If only I could have you back
For just a little while
Then we could sit and talk again
Just like we used to do
You always meant so very much
And always will do too
The fact that you're no longer here
Will always cause me pain
But you're forever in my heart
Until we meet again