

Miss Me-But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room, why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little- but not for long. And not with your heads bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we must all take; and each must go alone; It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know, laugh at all the things we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Marcus Cobb would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to our family members and friends for every act of kindness that have been extended to us.

Arrangements in Care of:



Funerals by T. S. Warden

"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

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In Loving Memory

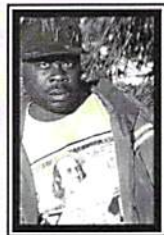


Marcus Lavell Cobb

April 23, 1971 — July 21, 2015

Funeral by T.S. Warden

Life Reflections



Marcus Lavell Cobb was born in Orlando, Florida on April 23, 1971, to Billy L. Cobb and Annie M. Spivey. He attended Lyman High School in Altamonte Springs, Florida and Atlanta Georgia. On October 11, 2003, Marcus married Nicole Cobb Franklin in Madison, Florida.

Marcus departed this life on Tuesday, July 21, 2015 and was preceded in death by his grandparents, Eddie Mae Spivey, Robert Spivey, James Cobb and Alice Cobb.

Marcus leaves to cherish his memories, a loving mother, Annie Spivey (Jacksonville, FL); father, Billy L. Cobb (Orlando, FL); daughters, Kennedy Cobb (Madison, FL) and Tyreon Harris (Atlanta, GA); sons, Marcus Cobb II (Atlanta, GA), Travell Cobb (Atlanta, GA); sister, Rhonda Cobb (Jacksonville, FL); brothers, Billy J. Cobb (Orlando, FL), Calvin Cobb (Atlanta, GA), Phillip Cobb (Canada), Brian Joyner (New York), and a host of other relatives and friends.

Viewing

Friday, July 31, 2015

3:00-4:00 PM

Farewell My friends

It was beautiful as long as it lasted, the journey of my life. I have no regrets whatsoever, save the pain I'll leave behind. Those dear hearts who love and care, and the strings pulling at the heart and soul. The strong arms that held me up, when my own strength let me down. At every turning of my life, I came across good friends, friends who stood by me, even when the time raced me by. Farewell, farewell, my friends, I smile and bid you goodbye. No, shed no tears for I need them not, all I need is your smile. If you feel sad do think of me, for that's what I'll like when you live in the hearts of those you love, remember then you never die.