



IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Interment

Eastlawn Cemetery
1340 Woodland Avenue, Columbus, Ohio 43219

Pallbearers

Howard Nellum ~ Jerry Nellum
Dontae Nellum ~ Freddy Wooden
Tyshajuan Cotton ~ Davien Bias

Repast

Immediately Following Burial at
Mt. Period Baptist Church Fellowship Hall
462 Kimball Place

With Sincere Appreciation

The family would like to extend a special thank you to Gentiva Hospice and Mother Angeline McCroy Nursing Home for the beautiful care given to our Mother. We want to thank Mt. Period Church, where our beloved Mother was a devoted member, for their support, prayers, and kindness during this time. Our family is deeply grateful for the prayers and special acts of love and kindness extended to us. We would like to thank everyone who sent lovely cards, flowers, came to visit, made a phone call or sent a text. Your kind words and sympathy are felt by us all. We appreciate everything and please keep us in your prayers.

Marjorie
PYE

November 18, 1928 – July 24, 2025

Celebration of Life Service
Saturday, August 9, 2025 | 10:00 AM
Mt. Period Church
462 Kimball Place, Columbus, OH 43205



MARLAN GARY
FUNERAL HOME
1 FUNERAL HOME | 4 LOCATIONS

MINISTRY OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:
NORTH CHAPEL 2500 CLEVELAND AVE., COLUMBUS, OH 43211 614-267-8310
EAST CHAPEL 5456 LIVINGSTON AVE., COLUMBUS, OH 43232 614-604-8774
MANSFIELD CHAPEL 753 MCPHERSON ST., MANSFIELD, OH 44903 419-524-6999
SPRINGFIELD CHAPEL 823 SOUTH YELLOW SPRINGS ST., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO 45506 937-325-1447
WWW.THECHAPELOFPEACE.COM



Obituary

Today, we gather to honor the remarkable life of Marjorie B. Pye, 96, of Roanoke, Virginia. Born on November 18th, 1928, she was the daughter of the late Lucille and Walter Brown.

Marjorie peacefully departed this life at Mother Angeline McCroy Nursing Home in Columbus, Ohio, on July 24th, 2025, to be with her heavenly Father.

Marjorie is preceded in death by her Beloved Husband, Franklin Pye; Beloved Children Victor Nelligan, Bobby Nelligan, James Nelligan, Clifford Cotton, and Gwendolyn A. Nelligan; grandchildren Reggie Nelligan, Richard Nelligan, and Freddy Wooden III.; Great Great Granddaughter Gianna Finch; brothers James, Walter, and Isaiah Brown.

Marjorie leaves behind a loving family to cherish her memory. Among them are her devoted beautiful children, Gloria Cotton, Alma Burton, Howard Nelligan, Jerry Nelligan, and Patricia Carter; Grandchildren Victor Nelligan Jr. Tamika Nelligan, Nadine Nelligan, Annette Nelligan, Jerome Nelligan, Jessica (Wacka) Adams, Bridgette (Chase) Bias, Brandy Cotton, Shawn (Esmeralda) Edmond, Dontae Nelligan, Kimberly Nelligan, Jacki Nelligan, Tamara Nelligan, Angela Nelligan and, Tamarie Nelligan; 35 great-grandchildren and 6 great great-grandchildren,; 5 nieces and 1 nephew,; and a host of great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

Born in 1928, Marjorie came of age during some of the most challenging times in American history. Those early years shaped a woman of unmatched strength, wisdom, and resilience. She was a proud mother of nine children, and her life's purpose was rooted in love, family, and unwavering care.

Marjorie relocated to Columbus, Ohio, in 1978. Throughout her life, Marjorie devoted herself to the service of others, working in health care as a Nursing Assistant and caregiver, fields that perfectly reflected her nurturing spirit and tireless work ethic. She had a natural gift for healing, not only through her hands but through her words, presence, and quiet strength. Whether she cared for patients or comforted her children and family, she would care for anyone no matter what and did so with grace, dignity, and fierce devotion.

Everyone knew she didn't play when it came to her children; she loved hard, protected fiercely, and made sure they knew the value of respect, perseverance, and self-worth. Her no-nonsense approach was matched only by the warmth and love she poured into her family and those she cared for throughout her life.

Intelligent, proud, and full of heart, Marjorie leaves behind a legacy of compassion, courage, and unshakable love. Her spirit lives on in her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, and all those who were blessed to know her.

In her later years, when she could no longer care for herself, that same love and devotion were returned to her, most notably by her daughter, Gloria Cotton, who served as her mother's primary caregiver for the last 24 years of her life. Gloria gave of herself selflessly, day in and day out, providing her mother with the care, comfort, dignity, and love she so richly deserved. While all her children contributed in various ways of taking care of their Mother, Gloria's dedication stood as a powerful act of love, and for that, the family is forever grateful.

She will be missed beyond words, but her memory will remain a guiding light for generations to come.

Beyond her professional achievements, Marjorie was a beacon of light in her community. She was an active and cherished member of her church, Mt. Period Baptist Church, where she joined the congregation in February of 2010, under the late J. Matthew Carter, Sr., until her health no longer permitted. She participated in various ministries and generously volunteered her time to countless causes. Her infectious laughter, insightful advice, and unwavering compassion touched the lives of everyone she encountered.

As a mother of 9, grandmother of 15, great-grandmother of 35, and great-great-great-grandmother of 6, Marjorie was the foundation and the heart and soul of her family...5 generations. She loved bringing her family together through the good and bad times. Her kitchen was the gathering place for Sunday dinners, holiday celebrations, and impromptu family meetings. Her homemade liver, onions, and gravy, fried potatoes, pinto beans, cabbage, and cornbread were legendary, light, and she took de in to teach different recipes to each new generation. Marjorie had a knack for remembering every birthday, anniversary, and important dates in her children's and grandchildren's lives, never failing to send a card or make a call. She loved to travel, not by plane or car, but by only the big dog...The Greyhound Bus, and she loved bringing her grandchildren along with her, traveling to various states.

Marjorie's legacy of love, wisdom, and service will continue to inspire and uplift all who had the privilege of knowing her. She has truly gone home to be with the Lord, and now she's reunited with her beautiful children and family. We can only imagine the joy of your reunion, and we know you all are watching over us, laughing together, and celebrating together.

Marjorie will be forever missed by those touched by her warm smile, laughter, spirit, teachings, and advice. She was the ultimate example of a life well-lived.

"A Letter from Heaven"

From Grandma, with Eternal Love to my Grandchildren

Don't cry for me, my dears, I've gone,

But not so far, not truly gone.

At ninety-six, my journey's done—

But oh, what joy in each of you begun.

I rocked you gently, kissed your face,

Watched you grow with quiet grace.

And in each laugh, each tear you shed,

A piece of me still lives, not dead.

I've crossed a bridge of light and air,

But love like mine stays everywhere.

In morning birds, in soft moon's glow,

In blooming flowers that you'll know.

When life feels heavy, don't despair—

Just close your eyes, I'm always there.

In whispered wind or warm sunbeam,

I'll visit softly in a dream.

Live kindly, bravely, just as you are,

Reach for the sky, wish on a star.

I've left behind my love so wide—

It walks with you, right by your side.

So smile for me when days feel long,

And fill the world with laughter, song.

You were my joy, my heart, my pride—

And still I watch you, arms open wide.

Love Grandma

A Mother's Love, Forever Near

In Loving Memory Of Our Mother, at 96 Years

*A mother's love, so pure, so wide,
No years could dim, no time could hide.
Through ninety-six full seasons turned,
In every heart, her fire burned.
Through every trial, joy, and tear,
You held us close, you drew us near.
She gave without a thought of self,
Her joy not found in worldly wealth,
But in the smiles, the laughs, the tears,
She gathered through the faithful years.
Her voice was calm, her hands were kind,
A steady light, a thoughtful mind.
She knew just when to hold us tight,
And when to let our wings take flight.
You taught us more than books could say,
With every hug, in every day.
You stitched your love in every seam—
A mother's heart, so wide, so vast,
Rooted in future, present, past.
You gave and gave, and never asked,
A quiet hero, gently masked.
Though age had touched her silver hair,
Her spirit danced in open air.*

*Her stories, warm as evening sun,
Live on in all she's ever done.
Now silence falls where once she stood,
Yet still we feel her love—the good
She left behind in every part,
Still echoing within each heart.
Though now you're gone, your spirit stays,
In morning light and evening haze.
In every flower, song, and sky,
We feel your presence, warm and nigh.
So rest, dear Mom, your journey's through,
But we will carry all of you—
In whispered wind, in stars above,
We walk with you, and your great love.
Momma, we will carry your spirit with us always.
Your love, laughter, and unwavering support have
left an indelible mark on our hearts. Thank you for
being the incredible person you were. You will be
deeply missed.*

~

*Love you always and forever, your children
Gloria, Jenette, Howard and Jerry*

Order of Service

PRELUDE
Musician

SELECTION
M.P.B.C Choir

SCRIPTURE READING
Selected Minister
Old Testament - Psalms 23
New Testament - St. John 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Selected Minister

SELECTION
M.P.B.C Choir

WORDS OF COMFORT
Family and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT & OBITUARY
Jean Epps

SELECTION
M.P.B.C Choir

THE EULOGY
Rev. Camren Harris Mt. Period Baptist Church

BENEDICTION

