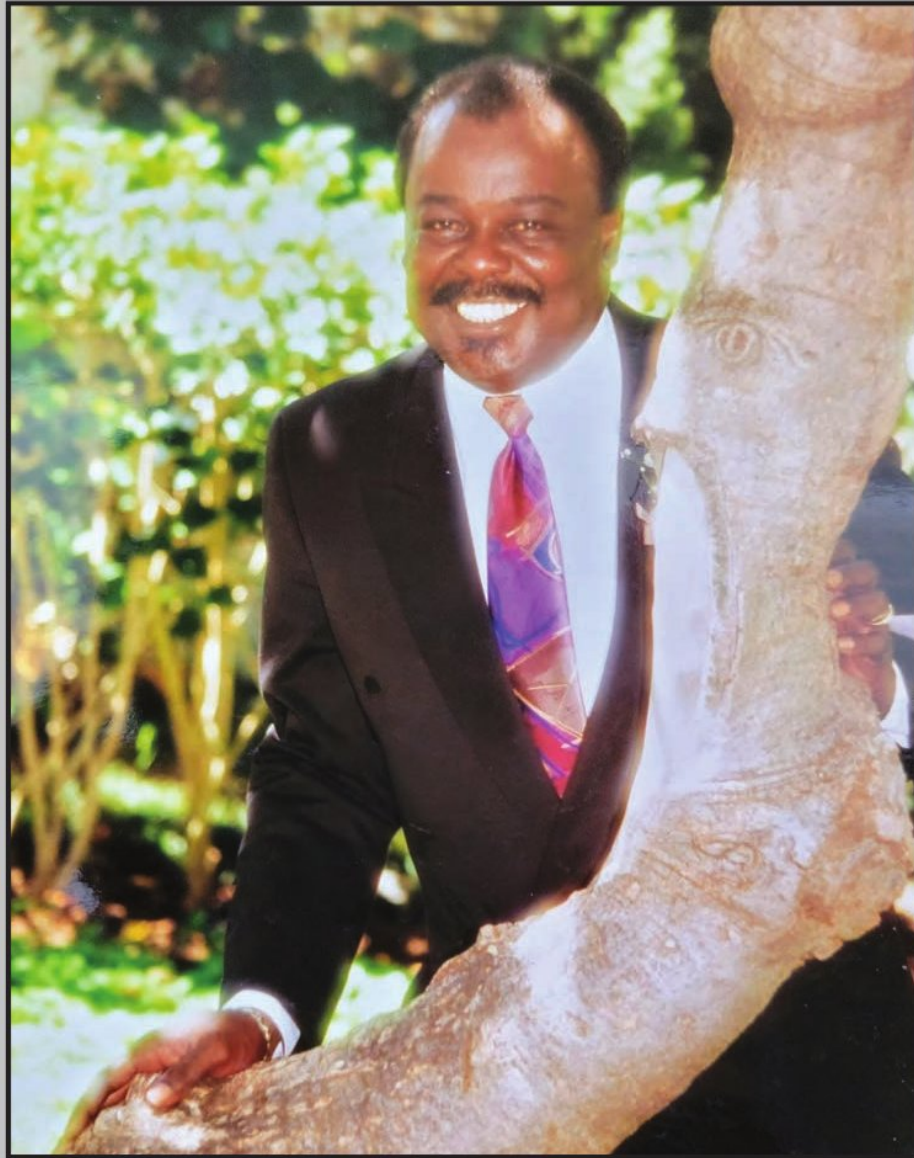


A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

**SAMMIE MARSHALL**

DECEMBER 18, 1944 - DECEMBER 18, 2025

# ORDER OF SERVICE

**MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 2026**

**10:00 A.M. ~ VIEWING | 11:00 A.M. ~ SERVICE**

Giddens Memorial Chapel ~ Family Life Center

Officiant: Reverend JudyAnn Young

Processional.....Family and Clergy  
Welcome.....Reverend JudyAnn Young  
Prayer.....Deacon Anthony Henry  
Scripture Readings  
    Old Testament: Psalm 121.....Reverend Teri Martin  
    New Testament: John 14:1-6.....Jacque Herman  
Musical Selection.....Carolyn Wright  
Remarks.....(2 minutes please)  
Obituary and Acknowledgements.....Sonia Henry  
Musical Selection.....Carolyn Wright  
Eulogy.....Reverend JudyAnn Young  
Special Tribute: Presentation of the Flag.....Song: "America the Beautiful"  
Benediction.....Reverend JudyAnn Young  
Recessional.....

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Clarence Coleman • James Gray • Dan Hampton • Howard Lewis  
Robert Martin • John Sealey • Elton Wooten • Eddie Young

## INTERMENT

**MONDAY, JANUARY 12, 2026**

**2:00 P.M.**

West Tennessee State Veterans Cemetery  
4000 Forest Hill Irene Road  
Memphis, Tennessee 38125

## REPAST

Pearson Community Center  
1625 West Carey Avenue  
North Las Vegas, Nevada 89032

## SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Giddens Memorial Chapel ~ Family Life Center  
2610 North Martin Luther King Boulevard  
North Las Vegas, Nevada 89032  
(702) 982-8670

E. H. Ford Mortuary Services  
3390 Elvis Presley Boulevard  
Memphis, Tennessee 38116  
(901) 345-9558

# OBITUARY

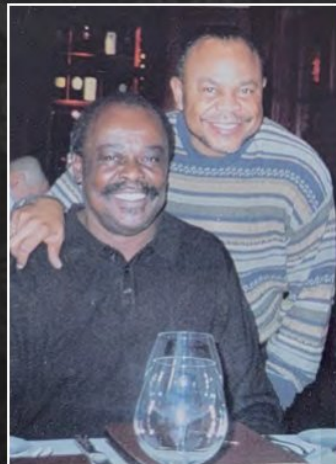
Sammie Marshall was born December 18, 1944 in Memphis, Tennessee to William Marshall and Gracie Lee (Brown) Marshall. He was the youngest of four children. After spending his first couple years in the Foote Homes in South Memphis, the family moved to another home, where he was raised with his brother Herbert Marshall and sister Elna Jean Marshall by their mother and stepfather Fred Briscoe. Growing up in the neighborhood, Sam met Clarence Coleman, and they have been lifelong friends for 70 years. After graduating from Booker T. Washington High School, Sam followed his brother Herbert to Los Angeles, where he attended Los Angeles City College prior to enlisting in the United States Army (1966 - 1969). He served in the Army Finance Corp, and rose to the rank of Staff Sergeant. For his service in Vietnam, he was awarded the Bronze Star. After returning home from the war, he was employed at Bullocks department store. He later worked for Wells Fargo Bank. Sammie met and later married Edna Johnson; to this union a son, Kevin Rayfield Marshall, was born.

Sam spent the latter part of his career working in construction management. His last role was as the Chief of Plant Operations III at the California Science Center. He was responsible for management of the engineers, trades, maintenance workers, and groundskeepers at the California Science Center. He was also responsible for budgeting and hiring actions in the Plant Operations Department and served as the liaison with contractors on construction projects on and around state property within Exposition Park.

Sam met the love of his life, Betty Sheffey, in Detroit, and they married on August 1, 1996 in Maui, Hawaii. Sam gained a daughter Shavonne Sheffey as part of this union. He enjoyed spending time with their four grandchildren teaching them life lessons and the value of just having fun. Upon his retirement, he and Betty relocated to Las Vegas, Nevada. They loved traveling, hosting family and friends and showing them hidden treasures across Las Vegas, and sharing genuine hospitality to everyone they knew. He shared his wisdom and life lessons with family, friends, and anyone who was willing to listen and learn.

Sam was always very active. In his youth, he enjoyed singing. He loved swimming, basketball, tennis, boxing, and watching all forms of sports, but his ultimate pastime was playing and watching golf. He played in the annual Lee Elder Watts-Willowbrook Golf Tournament in Los Angeles, CA for many years. He also loved watching and having a good conversation about politics. He traveled all over the world. His outgoing nature and infectious personality were magnets that created lasting relationships wherever he went.

On December 18, 2025, Sammie Marshall transitioned from this life. He was preceded in death by his mother, Gracie Briscoe; father, William Marshall; sister, Elna Jean Marshall; and sister-in-law, Annie Bailey. He leaves to cherish his memory: his loving wife, Betty Marshall; son, Kevin Marshall, Los Angeles, CA; daughter, Shavonne (David) Jackson, Redford, MI; four grandchildren: Austin Williams, Aubrey Jackson, Autumn Jackson, and Sommer Jackson; one sister, Mary Clyde Herman; one brother, Herbert (Carolyn) Marshall; one nephew and three nieces to whom he was affectionately an "Uncle-Daddy": Gwen Nelson, Gerald (Cynthia) Herman, Alma Herman, and Sonia (Anthony) Henry; eight great-nephews and great-nieces, one great-great nephew, and one great-great niece who adored him; and a host of relatives and friends on whom he left a lasting impact.





# TRIBUTES

Sam, you are truly one of a kind. You were the only man who truly loved and adored me and made me feel cherished every day of our life together. When we married, you chose our wedding location with love and joy. You made sure that I wanted for nothing all throughout our 29 loving years of wedded bliss. I know how much you loved me and appreciated how you deeply loved everyone around you also. You had a rare gift of making people feel special. Our home was filled with warmth and laughter as we hosted many holiday gatherings throughout the years, where everyone was always made to feel welcome. My friends were your friends, and your friends were mine. You were a true gentleman and scholar, from sports to politics. After you retired, you faithfully kept your promise that we would travel one week each month, until illness made it no longer possible. Even then, you endured pain with strength and grace. You never let anything stop you. Our life together was the greatest gift of my life. Until we meet again, My Love,

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!

*Your loving wife, Betty*



They say a man's wealth is measured by the joy he leaves behind, and if that is true, Sam was the richest man among us. To know him was to have a front row seat to a life lived with a mischievous glint in his eye and a heart that seemed to have no borders. He possessed a sharp, infectious sense of humor and a wit that could turn a silent room into a chorus of laughter within seconds. Whether he was people watching from a favorite bench quietly observing the world and narrating its quirks with his unique perspective or keeping the mood light during a tough day, he lived to see the people he loved smile. He had a rare gift for finding beauty in the ordinary and comedy in the everyday, but beneath the laughter was a caring spirit that served as our family's North Star. He was the person who showed up before you even knew you needed him. Whether it was a late-night phone call or a quiet moment of guidance, his strength was a silent, steady hum in the background of our lives. Some of our most cherished memories were made on the open road. Sam loved to travel, but, for him, the destination was always secondary to the company. Whether we were lost on a backroad or standing at the edge of a new horizon, he was happiest when we were all together, sharing a map and a meal. Those miles together are now the miles we will carry in our hearts forever. Nothing, however, compared to the pride he took in his role as a grandfather. He didn't just love his grandchildren; he delighted in them. He was the "Yes-Man," the co-conspirator in their mischief, and the one who made sure they were thoroughly spoiled with both treats and time. To them, he wasn't just Papa, he was a superhero who always had a pocket full of candy and a story to tell. He leaves a void that no amount of time can truly fill, but he also leaves us with the blueprint for a life well-lived:

~ Laugh often ~ Travel far ~ Love your family with everything you have ~

Dad, thanks for loving me. Until we meet again, we'll be missing you immensely!!!!

*Love, Shavonne*

Dad,

I love you and will miss you greatly. Thank you for all you've done for me throughout my life.

*Your son, Kevin Marshall*



Uncle Sammie,

I am beyond grateful for the blessing of you as my uncle. I loved hanging out with you and Dad throughout the years. I remember you showing up at all the right times when I was younger. You were my gentle giant and became the same for my family. You were there for us in times of celebration and challenges. I am so grateful, and it gave me so much comfort, that you and Aunt Betty were looking out for my “babies” the last few years while they have been in Las Vegas. I loved getting together for Thanksgiving, family events and trips, UNLV games, basketball tournaments, and just because, where laughter and love prevailed. I am grateful for the opportunities to spend time with you each of the last three weeks before you transitioned, especially being together with you and Dad. Your loss weighs heavily, but your love and impact offsets the weight with joy.

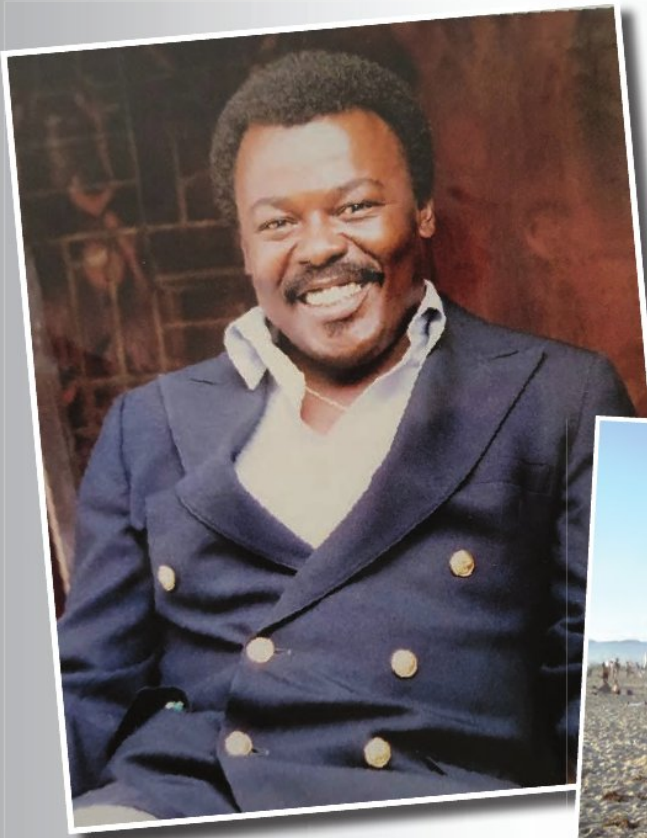
*Sonia Marshall Henry*



Uncle Sammie,

We love the way you loved us and others. You looked out for us when we were younger and even better when we transitioned to college in Las Vegas. The \$25 checkbooks filled with \$1 bills you gave us many Christmases were one of our favorite gifts; as we got older, we know it was just the start of you sharing your wisdom with us about the value of money. You were super generous and always doing for others, but you made it seem like you didn't have much money – “that's how you keep it.” You were there for us whenever we needed you and, while in Vegas, you always made sure we felt at home away from home. We never had to worry about anything when we were with you. We appreciate that you would go to Texas Roadhouse with us, even though you didn't like eating there. Thank you for challenging us to think beyond our perceived limitations and exposing us to new people, places, and things. You have left a forever imprint on our lives. We miss and love you!

*Antoine, Anjhela, and Shane Henry*



# ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We are so very grateful for the love and support you have shown us during this difficult time. Your comforting expressions of sympathy will always be remembered with deep gratitude.

*The Family of Sammie Marshall*