

Order of Service

Processional.....Pastor Anthony Heath & Family

Opening Hymn“Precious Lord”.....Marcia “Dawn” Clarke-Smith

Prayer of ComfortMinister Anthony Heath

Old Testament Reading.....Psalms 23:1-6..... Ayris Agard

New Testament Reading John 14:1-4..... Lockeisha Johnson

Poem ReadingTariq Fluellen

Remarks and Reflections
2 Minutes Each

Family Tribute/Remarks and Reflections.....Children/Grandchildren

Reading of Cards & Resolutions.....Tanica Davis

Reading of the Life Story.....Takesha Fluellen

Song Selection.....“Going Up to Yonder”...Marcia “Dawn” Clarke-Smith

Eulogy.....Minister Anthony Heath

Final Viewing- Family Only

Closing Prayer & Benediction.....Pastor Anthony Heath



Take The Love

Take the love you have for me
and turn it into laughter
turn it into blinding light
to shine on you thereafter



Take the love you have for me
and show it to the world
something so amazing
needs to blossom and unfurl



Take the love that made us
keep it burning bright
let that fire guide you
let it warm you through the night

Take the love you shared with me
and spread it out with gladness
my life will not have been in vain
if you can fight the sadness



Take the love my darling
it’s yours to carry on
grow that love forevermore
and then I won’t be gone.

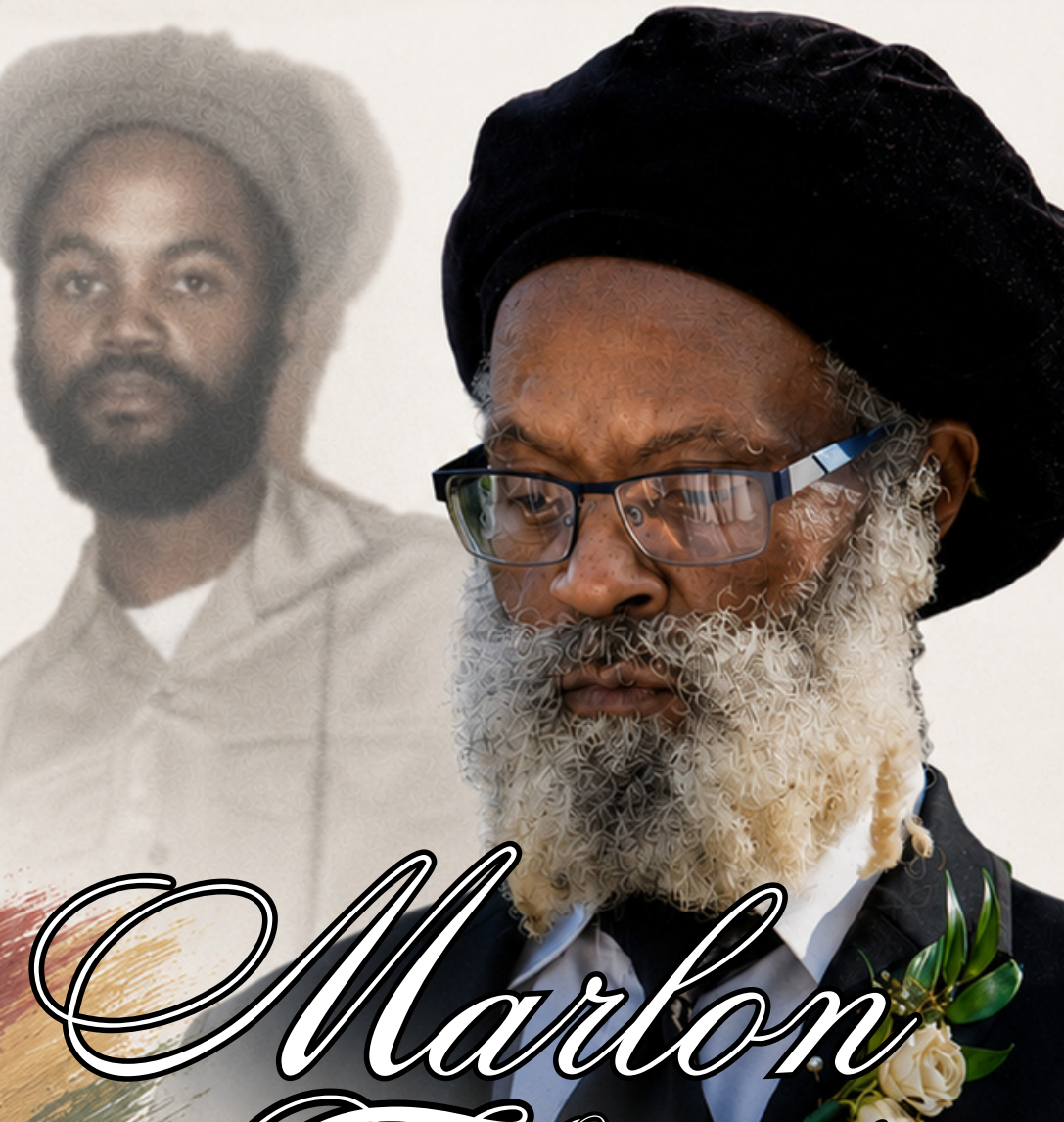
Love, Babe

Acknowledgements

We the family of Marlon Orville Anthony Ferguson would like to say Thank You for your outpouring of love, support and prayers during our time of bereavement.



Professional Services Entrusted to:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
Britni’ Choice, Supervisor
www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100



Marlon
Orville Anthony
Ferguson

August 24, 1958 - July 19, 2026

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, July 31, 2026 | 2:00 PM

VIEWING | 1:00 PM

G .CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC
2530 N BROAD ST, PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

EULOGIST: PASTOR ANTHONY HEATH

Every great story has a beginning, and Marlon's began on the beautiful island of Jamaica. Born on August 24, 1958, in Kingston, Jamaica to his mother Zandrick May Chin. Marlon was raised in Trelawny Parish, Jamaica by his beloved Grand Mother Elizabeth Hines and His dear aunt Louise better known as Auntie Puncey who he affectionately called Mi Aunti. Marlon spent much of his time growing up shadowing his Uncle Ralley, whose guidance and discipline helped shape the remarkable man he would become. As a young boy, life was rooted in simplicity, responsibility, and hard work. His days were filled with chores, from fetching fresh milk from the family cow and bird hunting to learning mechanics and how to drive. Although chores weren't always his favorite, he understood they were part of growing into a responsible young man, knowing he would have to answer to Uncle Ralley if they weren't done. As a young boy he treasured the love of his grandmother, Elizabeth Hines, and was especially adored by his Aunt Puncey, who affectionately relied on Marlon whenever she wanted the truth, because she knew he would always tell it. Those early years planted the values that would define his life in honesty, humility, resilience, discipline, and an unwavering commitment to family.

At just twelve years old, Marlon's journey took him from Jamaica to the United States in 1971. Leaving behind the only home he had ever known required tremendous courage, but he carried with him the values his family had instilled in him, which were faith, determination, and an unshakable work ethic. He embraced every opportunity before him, believing success was earned through perseverance, integrity, and hard work. Though the journey wasn't always easy, every sacrifice he made was driven by one purpose, to build a better life and create opportunities for the family he hoped to one day cherish above all else.

Marlon's educational journey began in Jamaica, where he attended Clarkstown Primary School. After relocating to the United States at the age of twelve, he continued his education at Winthrop Middle School and Thomas Jefferson High School in Brooklyn, New York. He later attended Brooklyn College in Brooklyn New York, furthering his education while preparing for opportunities that would shape his future.

Marlon proudly answered the call to serve the United States by joining the United States Navy, where he served honorably and was recognized as the top Machinist and Welder. His military service strengthened the discipline, integrity, and dependability that already defined his character. Whether serving the country or caring for those around him, Marlon believed in doing every job with excellence and taking pride in a job well done. The lessons he learned in the Navy would continue to guide him throughout his life as a husband, father, mentor, and provider.

"The Lord Is My Shepherd..." While many knew Marlon for his love of music, his unwavering work ethic, and his devotion to family, those closest to him also knew the quiet strength of his faith. Marlon committed his life to the Rastafarian Faith in 1979/. Through his faith he found peace and encouragement in reading the Scriptures, often turning to Jah's Word for wisdom, comfort, and direction. Among the many passages he cherished, none held a more special place in his heart than Psalm 23. Its timeless promise of God's presence, guidance, and protection reflected the way Marlon lived with confidence that the Lord would always lead the way. In seasons of joy or moments of challenge, his faith remained a steady foundation. Today, the words he loved so dearly bring comfort to those who loved him: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul..."- Psalm 23:1-6. As Marlon often looked to these words for strength throughout his life, his family now finds peace in knowing that the Shepherd he trusted has gently led him home.

Growing up as an only child, Marlon dreamed of having something he never experienced himself, a large, loving family. When he met the love of his life Theresa, that dream became reality. Marlon loved and adored Theresa with everything. She was truly his cherished jewel. Together, they built more than a home. Joined in Holy matrimony on July 26, 1993, Marlon and Theresa built a legacy rooted in love, faith, commitment, and unwavering devotion to one another. Every decision they made centered around creating a life where their children would always know they were loved, protected, and never alone. Though Marlon is no longer here in the physical, Theresa knows his love for her ran deep, they weathered every storm together and as they vowed on the day they wed. Theresa loved, cared for and nurtured Marlon until his last breath.

Father • Protector • Teacher • A Man of His Word

If there was one role Marlon took pride in, it was being a father. Being a father was one of his life's greatest callings and he treasured every moment with his children. He never wanted them to depend on anyone, because he worked tirelessly to ensure they never went without. Hard work wasn't simply what Marlon did, it was who he was. Whether working as a Machinist, Driving taxis, Installing cable or taking on whatever responsibility necessary to care for his family, Marlon believed providing for those he loved was one of life's greatest honors. One of the most extraordinary moments of his life came when he personally welcomed new life into the world with his own hands safely delivering his second son, RasTafari into the world. Few men are given such a remarkable privilege, and it perfectly reflected the depth of his love for family. His children never questioned whether Daddy would show up, because he always did. His girls reflect often on the fact that He never told them NO!



His sons were taught that integrity, responsibility, and keeping their word defined what it meant to be a man. Growing up as an only child inspired Marlon to intentionally build something different. He created what we all now to be The Ferg Gang. For Taquana, Tesfa, Tafari, Takesha, Tarik, Tamoyah and Amani some of the greatest lessons Marlon left behind were spoken in simple words that became the foundation of their lives, "Always have your own. Never expect someone else to provide what you can't provide for yourself, and "If a man can't keep his word, he is useless. "Those weren't simply sayings; they were principles by which he lived every single day. Family wasn't simply important to him. Family was everything.

To the world, he was Marlon. To his children, he was Daddy. To his grandchildren, he was simply IPa. Being IPa was one of the greatest joys in his life. His grandchildren adored him, looked up to him, laughed with him, learned from him, and found comfort in his love. To his grandchildren, IPa wasn't just someone they loved. He was their hero. His wisdom, his laughter, and the unconditional love he poured into each of them will continue to guide them throughout their lives.

Music wasn't just something Marlon loved; it was part of who he was. It was his language, his passion, and one of the greatest ways he brought people together. Behind the turntables, he had an unmatched gift, an ear unlike any other, and a style that could never be duplicated. To everyone who knew him, there was never any debate. Marlon was the GOAT. He loved a good time, he loved seeing people smile, dancing, laughing, and enjoying life together. Through music, he created memories that will live on forever. One of his dreams was for his music to reach beyond the places he called home. Today, that dream continues to live on. Marlon created an empire, His music [FergoDigital](#) is being played locally, throughout the Caribbean, across Africa, and around the world. Though he is no longer physically behind the turntables, his music continues to unite people, just as he always hoped it would. His influence still lives and his legacy will never fade.

These were the final words Marlon shared with his beloved "washbelly," his baby girl, Tamoyah. Today, they echo in the hearts of his family, not as words of goodbye, but as a gentle reminder that he fought a good fight, his race was finished, his work was complete, and he is at peace.

Marlon was preceded in death by his beloved mother, Zandrlick May Chin, and his uncles, Mike and Winston

Though our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing that Marlon's greatest dream became his greatest legacy. The family he so intentionally built, the Ferg Gang, will continue to stand together, love one another, and carry forward the values he lived every day.

He leaves to forever cherish his memory his devoted and loving wife, Theresa; his beloved children, Taquana (Justin), Tesfa (Tiana), Tafari, Takesha, Tarik, Tamoyah, and Amani; his twelve cherished grandchildren—Ahmari, Omillio, Sior, Ayris, Kadir, RasTesfa "Sito," Naiyila, Kylee, Halo, Autumn "Ryleigh," Marliegh, Paris, each of whom was a source of immeasurable pride and joy.

He is also lovingly remembered by his most cherished Aunt Louise ("Mi Aunt") Aunt Pearl and his Uncle Ralston "Ralley" (Sista Millicent) and a host of cousins, friends and loved ones.

Submitted with love

