



IN LOVING MEMORY

Jonathan Marion

MAY 17, 1982 - FEBRUARY 11, 2025



Memorial Service

6 p.m., Friday, February 14, 2025
Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC
Officiated by Scott Murphy

OPENING PRAYER AND SCRIPTURE

"CHOICES"
by George Jones

"BUTTERFLY FLY AWAY"
by Miley Cyrus

REMARKS
Alley Marion Cole

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE
Friends and Family

"NEVER NOT REMEMBER YOU"
by Cooper Alan

REMARKS
Anthony Torres

"THANK YOU JESUS FOR THE BLOOD"
by Charity Gayle

MESSAGE

"GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN"
by Vince Gill

CLOSING PRAYER

Jonathan Marion

MAY 17, 1982 - FEBRUARY 11, 2025

Jonathan Marion, 42, of Newport, North Carolina, passed away peacefully at his home on Tuesday, February 11, 2025, surrounded by his loving family.

Born on May 17, 1982, in Rahway, New Jersey, Jonathan was the beloved son of Everett Marion Jr. and JoAnn Marion.

For 13 years, Jonathan devoted his skill and dedication to his work as a machinist with Civil Service at Cherry Point. His craftsmanship reflected his character—steady, reliable, and dedicated to those he served.

Jonathan loved living on the coast where he spent countless hours fishing and boating. Every trip on the water was an adventure filled with laughter and fun times.

Above all, Jonathan's greatest treasure was the time spent with his family and friends. Jonathan will be deeply missed and fondly remembered as a loving son, a faithful brother, and a wonderful father.

Those remaining to cherish his memory are his daughters, Alley Marion Cole of Wilmington, NC and Parker Marion Cole of Swansboro, NC; mother, Joann Banka Marion of Newport, NC; brother, Jamie Marion of Newport, NC; fiancé, Kelly Carlin of Pittsburg, PA; lifetime friend, Anthony Torres of Summerfield, NC; his sidekicks, his dogs, Ellie and Eden; and numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Jonathan was preceded in death by his father, Everette Marion Jr.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC

Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.
I was walking along the beach with my Lord,
and across the skies flashed scenes from my life.
In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

When the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and
most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most,
You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you.
Never, ever, during your trials and testings
when you saw only one set of footprints, it was then that
I carried you."



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