



## Mr. Frederick Dale Marsh

December 13, 1942 - January 26, 2014

Frederick Dale Marsh, 71, of Port Huron, passed away on January 26, 2014 in Port Huron Hospital with his family by his side.

He was born on December 13, 1942 in Port Huron, son of the late Leonard and Irene Marsh.

Fred enjoyed hunting, fishing and working on small engines. He loved the outdoors and spending time with his family.

He is survived by his daughter, Brenda Marsh Gilbert of Smiths Creek; son, Fred Marsh Jr. of Port Huron; daughter and son-in-law, Crystal (Tim) Schneidewind of Croswell; daughter, Deanna Young-Smith of Port Huron; several grandchildren and one great-granddaughter; sister, Bernice Masar of Avoca; sister, Melinda Janischs of Marquette and a sister, Doris (Howard) Matthews of Leslie, MI and several nieces and nephews; the mother of his children, Marcia Sparrs of Port Huron.

Fred was preceded in death by a brother, Leonard Marsh Jr. and a brother-in-law, David Masar.

A Memorial Service will be at a later date. Cremation arrangements by Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Ave. at 17th Street, Port Huron.

Memorial tributes may be made to the Wishes of the Family.

To view obituary and share memories visit [www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com](http://www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com)

# Tribute Wall

TB

“ *My thoughts and prayers go out to Fred's family and his extend family! I have know Fred almost my whole life, meeting him in the early 60's, I have enjoyed every minute that I have known him and feel privileged to have him as a mentor throughout my life. We share the birthday(mine 12-13-59) and that always make me feel close to him. R.I.P you kind hearted man!*

**Terry Baird** - April 10, 2014 at 02:22 AM

DS

“ *Deanna Smith sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Frederick Dale Marsh*



**deanna smith** - February 01, 2014 at 07:41 PM

MS

“ *Marcia Ann Marsh Sparrs lit a candle in memory of Mr. Frederick Dale Marsh*



**Marcia Ann Marsh Sparrs** - February 01, 2014 at 02:03 PM

MS

*My love for you will never stop. My heart and soul will always belong to you, my love.*

**Marcia Sparrs** - February 01, 2014 at 02:10 PM

DS

*So so sorry for your loss Marcia...(hugs )R.I.P Dad*

deanna smith - February 01, 2014 at 07:42 PM

DS

“ *Most of my memories of my dad was when I was little growing up. I'll always remember the good times and try not to be sad.I will miss you more then I can express and my love for you will never grow less.I know you're in heaven above looking down on us with all your love. There are no words to tell you just what I feel inside the shock,the hurt,the anger. In life I loved you dearly,In death I love you still,In my heart you hold a place that no one could ever fill. It breaks my heart to lose you,things will never be the same and all though it hurts so bad I will smile whenever I hear your name and be proud you were my Dad! Love your daughter, DeAnna Smith*

DeAnna Smith - January 31, 2014 at 11:40 AM

MS

*DeAnna, your dad loved you with all his heart, and I can attest to that. I am sorry for not keeping in touch more. It all happened so fast; we were devastated and it was a bleak time. It was so confusing and we were in shock. I couldn't believe it or accept it. Sometimes I still can't. Thank you for being so kind to me in this sacred place.*

Marcia Sparrs - May 05, 2014 at 10:52 AM

MK

“ *R.I.P. Fred...I remember all the good times our families and friends had at your sister Bernies house with my brother Dave (Sonny) Masar....I wish your family peace in knowing you are with the other family members, and no longer in pain or suffering here on earth. 'Till we meet again.....  
Marilyn Precour Keller and family*

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**Marilyn Precour Keller** - January 30, 2014 at 07:07 PM

MS

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Marcia Sparrs** - January 30, 2014 at 11:42 AM

BG

“ *Fred I will miss you, we divorced years ago, we couldn't live together but we always remained friends and kept in touch through the years. I didn't know you were sick, you always said you were o.k. Lindy and our daughter Brenda were very close and still kept in contact. My oldest daughter and you were always together going places in your truck, going to the stock-yards and junking together, she thought the world of you, and would have been glad you came to the funeral home when she died. I will never forget you or the good times we had even after we divorced. You will always be in my heart.*

*Betty Marsh Gamble*

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**Betty Marsh Gamble** - January 30, 2014 at 10:50 AM

BG

“ Even though our family were never one to show emotions and we all have the stubborn Marsh gene. lol Your family knew you loved them and you knew deep down we all loved you. There are many things as we continue life without you that will remind us of you and bring a smile to our face. Thank you for those memories Dad. We will miss you.



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**Brenda Marsh Gilbert** - January 30, 2014 at 09:26 AM

FJ

“ My memories are so many. But the most is going to the stock yards with my dad ! He loved to wheel and deal and he loved to talk and be social. He also loved to hunt and fish and I never knew any one every better with small engines . He loved anything to do with cattle and live stock! and there are no word to describe my loss !! I love you dad be at peace

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**Fred Marsh jr** - January 29, 2014 at 08:15 PM



Freddy, you took such good care of your dad while you lived with him and your sister Crystal and I thank you from the depth of our souls for that. For years you took him to the doctor; and you sat by his side all night long when he couldn't breath well; you fixed and gave him his daily and nightly meds, you watched him sleep when you were terrified he might not wake up. You cooked, and cleaned for him and you loved him more than anything in the world. He may have been too ill at the time to fully realize all that you did for him then...but I guarantee you he knows that now. With all my love, Mom.

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**Marcia Ann** - June 11, 2014 at 12:06 AM

AS

“ Most of the memories I have with my grandfather are from when I was a little younger. I remember that we would always tell me that I was full of beans. I always remember him working on lawn mowers in the summer. He always made me smile with his stories and jokes. I love him and I miss him. I wish that I had spent more time with him and could hear him call me Burrhead and Reney one more time. I'm sad that his great granddaughter Aurora will only know him from the stories we tell, but I'm happy that they got to meet a few times before his passing. I remember the first time she saw him, he made her smile and giggle. I'm never going to forget it. I love you, grandpa.

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**Amber Schneidewind** - January 29, 2014 at 07:36 PM

AS

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**Amber Schneidewind** - January 29, 2014 at 07:36 PM



“ A sympathy card was purchased for the family of Mr. Frederick Dale Marsh.



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January 29, 2014 at 07:13 PM



“ I miss you so much already. I know you're with grandma, grandpa, uncle Leonard and uncle Dave and I know you're happy. Finally at peace. I love you dad, more than any words can ever say. Until we meet again, I will cherish all the memories. Fly high pops. <3 Crystal

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**crystal schneidewind** - January 29, 2014 at 07:07 PM



Crystal, your dad looked up to you so much. He wanted your opinion on everything. Do you remember the time you made him onion rings? You were just little and they were very good. He ate every one of them too. He sure loved you and has always been very proud of you. I am so lucky now to have you and your brother accompany me for the rest of my life as I now try to do what he would want me to do for the good of the family. He loved you dearly and always depended on you for the right answers. Even when you were very small. He respected you and was quite proud of you. Thanks for being such a good daughter to him. Love Mom

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**Marcia Ann** - June 11, 2014 at 12:31 AM

BG

“ My Dad knew many people. Alot just by faces, but he always talked to everyone. If you mentioned his name, there was always someone who knew him from Port Huron to Sandusky. He was a wild child in his younger years and a bad boy. He was not scared of anything or anyone. He used to sell antiques and small engines at Croswell Flea Market.

He was good with fixing things. He would get a piece of juke and fix it so it worked fine. He knew a lot about scrapping anything and everything. If you saw him he was always in his truck and usually had something in the bed and tell you the great thing he found or the deal he got. He knew how to live the simple life. Didn't need or want fancy things in life. He loved animals, especially dogs.

He usually was smiling and teasing. I remember him putting glasses of water on Grandma's door with the door slightly open to hold glass. As soon as you opened it, you would get soaked. He would be waiting and grinning waiting for it to get you, like a little devil.

Remembering him fishing and catching snapple turtles. He sure love his fried potatoes with onions. Always drove around the back roads in his truck, wasn't one for the city, loved the country life and freedom it gave him.

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**Brenda Marsh Gilbert** - January 29, 2014 at 04:51 PM