



Jody Marshall



Jody Marshall, of Morristown died, December 4, 2023. Born January 15, 1960, Jody resided in Brasie Corners at the time of his death, but he always considered Morristown home. A 1979 graduate of Morristown Central School, Jody was a talented multi-sport athlete participating in soccer, basketball, and volleyball. Along with his brothers Mike and Rich, the Marshall boys contributed to years of MCS athletic victories with their parents, Darrel and Shirley, cheering from the stands. Many friendships he made in school have lasted for over 50 years and he always

enjoyed reminiscing with a tale or two about his teenage escapades. After graduation, he worked in various career fields in pursuit of the perfect position. He may not have settled into one career path, but he did meet his wife Lisa in Toronto while he attempted to hone his skills as a hair stylist. He not only won her over but convinced her to move to Morristown with Christopher and Amanda in tow. Shortly after that, Jody began a stint as the owner-operator of the Cattleman's Restaurant in Morristown. These were some of his happiest years, even though it was a challenge for anyone to track the inventory. As an assistant surveyor for Green Island Construction, Jody worked for them for over a decade. Most recently, he started his own business, All American Gutters. Throughout it all, Jody was at his best when he was working around people, captivating them with his charm, and infusing humor into their lives. A special event will be held at a later date because it takes time to plan a party in honor of the man who was always the life of one. In Jody's name, donations can be made to either Jerry's Run for Cancer, 3788 CR 6, Hammond, NY 13646 or Gracious Friends, 8201 State Highway 58, Heuvelton, NY 13654. Charlie Chaplin once said, . . . the world belongs to those who dare to go after what they want . . . because life is really too short to be insignificant. And if there's one thing Jody Marshall was not, it was insignificant. For every single day, he loved those he loved with his whole heart, played with an unlimited zest for adventure, and was gifted with a sense of humor that was both uninhibited and uncensored. His laugh was beyond contagious and his storytelling was always entertaining. Simply put, he embraced life and love with unparalleled enthusiasm. Growing up with the St. Lawrence River in his view, Jody understood early her beauty, her power, and her ability to offer us a water playground unequaled by any other. It is where he fished, floated, and fostered relationships. No matter how far his adventures took him away from here, he always found his way back to THE River and shared this love with his

children, Chris and Amanda. Jody seized these moments to captain a boat with his kids aboard because he knew the value of memories made, especially cruising along with his two favorite humans, no clock, and no destination. Always animated, Jody became even more so because he was so energized when he was around his kids. Although a cliché, he loved Chris and Amanda so much that his heart truly overflowed in front of everyone. As a man, Jody was a series of contradictions. He was an adult by age but mischievous like a teenager. He was a parent but often needed his own chaperone. He was the Captain of his boat but often ran out of gas. He had a cell phone but often avoided calls. He was a dapper dresser but preferred a durag and Levi's. He wasn't independently wealthy but if the bar needed a round of Goose or Tito's, he had the bankroll. He was aware of the rules but often rebelled against them. Despite these contradictions, Jody Marshall was a man who was loved absolutely because he was true to himself. Over the years, Jody fell in love with a few special, significant women who became enchanted by his charisma and he became entranced by their independence and fun-loving personalities. Even though these intense relationships were faulty, the deep connection between them remained strong because the love was authentic. With his friends, Jody was present in the moment. He showed up when it counted. He cheered successes. He stood by with compassion at times of distress. He made us feel important and he made us feel loved. Jody also reminded us that we shouldn't take life too seriously, so he made us laugh, sometimes until we cried. In recent years, Jody expanded his friend group when he bought his motorcycle and began yet another chapter in his journey. He participated in many bike runs for charities or organizations as he was a truly tenderhearted person and believed in supporting worthy causes. He enjoyed riding locally but loved riding around Daytona Beach, Florida where he spent his winters in recent years. Whether he was on a ride or at a pit stop along the way, Jody loved every part of these adventures with his bike. There are decades of Jody stories to fill volumes. Told in turn by family, classmates, and friends, the plot of each one detailing shenanigans, road trips, rounds of car bombs, concerts, boat and bike rides, happy hours, cookouts, sunsets, and last call. Some can be retold, some shouldn't be, but each one is as unique as the man at the center of it all. Jody is survived by his son, Christopher, his daughter Katherine Amanda, grandson Niko, and his former wife of 22 years and the mother of his children, Lisa Marshall, all of Toronto, Ontario. Brothers Michael "Mike" and his wife Joann, Ogdensburg, Richard J. "Rich" and his wife Kimberly, Morristown, nieces Krista Woods, Erin Marshall Fields, and Gabrielle Marshall, and nephews Joshua Blair, Dakota and Kade Marshall. He is also survived by his close friend, Dina Hierholzer, of Brasie Corners, and his current companion, Carrie Reith of Pope Mills. He was predeceased by his parents Lloyd Darrell (2020) and Shirley Mills (2010) Marshall. The story of life is quicker than the wink of an eye, the story of love is hello and goodbye...until we meet again ~Jimi Hendrix