



## Joseph Harold Marshall

April 14, 1936 - March 24, 2025

On the morning of March 24, 2025 at the age of 88, J Harold Marshall went home to Jesus and joined his lovely wife Pal, who was surely waiting for him just inside those pearly gates.

Harold was born to Joseph C and Belle D Marshall on April 14, 1936 in Loxley, Alabama. Harold is preceded in death by his parents, his brother Ron Marshall and his loving wife Pal Marshall of 66 years. He is survived by his brother Jimmie Marshall (Denise); sons Joseph (Michelle) and Jeffrey (DeAnne); grandchildren Matthew (Andrea), Jason, Payton (Daniel), Alissa (Kyle), Madison, and Jenna (Xavier); great grandchildren Logan, Conner, Coulson, Sandler, Holly, Kai and numerous nieces, nephews and friends. He started his civil service career at Brookley Air Force Base in Mobile Alabama. He moved his family to San Antonio, Texas in 1967 to continue his civilian career of 40 ½ years of service. During his civil service career, he joined the Army National Guard Reserves in 1955 and was called to active duty at the beginning of the Vietnam conflict. He served as a Field Radio Repairman. He resided in San Antonio until his death.

In addition to being a beloved father, grandfather, great grandfather and friend, Harold also loved golfing and bowling. He was also known to grill a mean steak and salmon filets for his friends and family. Visitation will be held from 12:00-4:00pm on Saturday, March 29, at Mission Park-Cherry Ridge, 3401 Cherry Ridge San Antonio, Texas 78230. On April 5, a visitation will be held at Small's Mortuary, 3809 Moffett Road Mobile, Alabama at 9:30-

11:30am. A graveside service will be held at 12:00pm, at Mobile Memorial Gardens Cemetery, 6100 Tree Notch Rd Mobile, Alabama.

In lieu flowers please donate to The Alzheimer's Association or a charity of your choice.

# Tribute Wall



“ *My condolences to the Marshall family. I worked with Harold in the early 1980's at Kelly AFB (Material Management). Harold was always a gentleman. There were a couple of other co-workers that had also come to Kelly from Alabama in our section (MMMMS). They were the first people I knew from Alabama and they were the kindest. Rest in eternal peace Harold Marshall.*

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**Celeste Carrola** - April 20, 2025 at 11:32 PM

“ I want to share my Beloved Harold's last few years on earth. Our two families go back to 1966. Our lives intertwined from then till now. We played cards, bowled, and celebrated birthdays and anniversaries together. My girls learned to swim in their pool, and they babysat when we went to have two more children. When Rock left the military and decided to become a teacher, they came to his graduation from the University of New Mexico. Harold helped us move back from New Mexico to San Antonio. When Rock painted in the summers, Jody and Jeffrey painted with him. In 2017 or 2018, we wound up in the same neighborhood. We were hosting a Bible study, and Pal and Harold attended. During this timeframe, both Pal and Rock entered the devastating world of Alzheimer's. Harold and I attended caregiver meetings together. Pal moved quickly into memory care. Rock was managed at home with the assistance of adult daycare for approximately three years. I helped Pal with her personal shopping and visited and fed her occasionally. I took her flowers and decorations for the special holidays. I tended to Pal's needs when Harold took a break with Jim to play golf in Alabama. In January of 2022, Rock was no longer walking, so he was admitted to a nursing home. I went and fed Rock lunch and supper each day for eleven months. Pal passed into heaven with Jesus in March of 2022. Harold was diagnosed with cancer soon after. He was devastated and depressed. He needed assistance with everyday activities like shopping, laundry, housekeeping, etc. HEB is in the middle of our two homes, so I had no problem picking up and delivering groceries. My beloved Rock passed to heaven with Jesus in November of 2022. As Harold and I depended more and more on each other, our friendship grew. Harold nor I sought out this friendship, but it grew naturally as we depended more and more on each other. We both felt it was a "God thing" that we were there to help each other. I have two bedrooms separated by a bathroom in the front of my house. When Harold was no longer able to drive. We made a bedroom and a mancave/office/living room for him in my home. The best thing was that his chair, bought by the twins and Nancy, overlooked the window and the whimsical antics of the squirrels and birds, as well as being able to observe the comings

*and goings of the neighbors. Harold and I started each day with coffee and a banana on the back porch. Soon after, I would make his favorite breakfast: fresh fruit, scrambled eggs with cheese, bacon, and grits. Those eleven months gave him much joy and contentment as he claimed to be a very happy camper daily. He looked forward to being called by his friends, Herbie, Kathy, and Kathleen, every week. Kathy came to pray over him often. Jim called and visited often. He also enjoyed going to dinner with the "boys" each Tuesday. We enjoyed long rides in the country. He was amazed at the growth of San Antonio, which has new apartments every week. His brother, Jim, provided a weeklong trip to the coast, which was on his bucket list. We hosted a feast for his birthday and Thanksgiving with our children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren last year. He loved that our families blended so well. After his last hospitalization, he needed hospice care he requested to come back to my home and I was happy to oblige. In the end, he passed peacefully in his sleep. I miss my friend dearly.*

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**Rena Mimms** - April 17, 2025 at 06:41 PM