



Francis Marion Fitzgerald

September 7, 1941 - May 25, 2020

Francis Marion Fitzgerald 78, died May 25, 2020, under the care of Three Rivers Hospice at 10:00 a.m. at his home near Montauk. In this time of Covid 19 madness, he did not die alone and we are thankful he was at home with members of his family present. His 3 year, 8 month fight with Cancer ended after being told that he only had 3 months to live in September, 2017. he was a stubborn man and determined to prove that Doctors do not know more than God.

He was born September 7, 1941, in Phelps County, Missouri, the 4th son and 7th child out of 13 of Lee Mont Fitzgerald and Silvia Garrison Fitzgerald. He inherited the family name and was lovingly known as "Hoss". He was born with yellow jaundice and not expected to live. He started his life as he lived it and as he ended it-stubbornly defying a Doctor's diagnosis. He was a strong man who loved and believed that Jesus Christ was the son of God, was his creator and was in control. A few days prior to his death he smiled and stated "I'm going to get to see how I was created." He was so excited to finally be able to really see God's marvelous universe up close and personal.

He married Charolette Ann Allen on February 22, 1969 at Charolette's parent's home near Doniphan, Missouri. They loved, lived and trusted God to guide them together for 51 years. During their life together, they lived in House Springs, Mo, Doniphan, Mo, and various locations around Salem, Mo finally

settling at their current home near the fishing waters of Current River. They had no children of their own but he enjoyed the fun and life stories of many nieces and nephews.

He was a man without formal education but carried a master degree in life. he loved working with his hands, was a carpenter, roofer, sawyer, woodworker, mechanic, creator of gag gifts, fisherman, gardener, son, brother, uncle, husband, jokester, poet, musician, perfectionist, provider and protector. His most recent hobby vocation was rod and reel repair- buying broken ones at garage sales, flea markets and auctions to fix, shine and polish them. He would give them to anyone needing a fishing pole. His personal trademark was a square donkey which would show up in all kinds of places; carved in the woodwork of homes, on tools and on and on. If you found one of these drawings, you knew that "Hoss" had been there.

Survivors include his wife, Charolette of Salem ,MO; 2 sisters, Helen Marie Huffman of Pocahontas, AR; and Clara Mae(husband, Walter) McDonald of Doniphan, MO; 3 brothers, James Seth (wife, Sandee) of Bement, IL; Leslie Mont Fitzgerald of Doniphan, MO; and Jerry Eugene (wife, Sandy) Fitzgerald of Salem, MO. And there are so many others who he loved and who all love him; sisters-in-law, father and mother-in-law, brothers-in-law, cousins, nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, Marion was preceded in death by 5 brothers, Max Ray Fitzgerald, Glen Lafayette Fitzgerald, Leonard Anson Fitzgerald, Robert Earl Fitzgerald and Norman Fitzgerald; 3 sisters, Lula Francis Fitzgerald Black, Ellen Lea Fitzgerald Wells and Dollie Nadine Fitzgerald.

Services weather permitting will be graveside on June 6, 2020 at 11:00 a.m. at the Tune Cemetery with Monty Huffman and family officiating. Music Sign Interpreter Angela Drwenski. Memorials are requested to go to His Place

cards are available at all James & Gahr Mortuary. Online condolences can be made at jamesgahrmortuary.com.

Cemetery Details

Tune Cemetery

Salem, MO 65560

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall



“ Francis Marion Fitzgerald

January 30, 2023 at 04:37 AM



“ Francis Marion Fitzgerald

January 30, 2023 at 02:54 AM



“ Charlotte - I am so sorry to hear about Marion. My parents were very lucky to have both of you as neighbors all those years before Mom moved away. Hugs and prayers for you during this difficult time.

Kim Whitaker - June 03, 2020 at 10:21 AM



“ Charlotte, I'm so sorry to hear about Marion. I didn't know him, but remember you speak about him many times during our DFS days. I'm glad his battle on this earth is over, and he is finally at home. Praying for comfort for you in these days ahead.

Brenda Nash - June 01, 2020 at 07:43 PM

CM

“ *Every single memory of Uncle Marion, from my childhood and through my adult life, included his love of laughter. Quick-witted and quite the jokester, but he loved to laugh and he loved to see everyone laughing with him. I can never forget his smile and the sound of his voice as he told his funny stories.*

But I do have to share a special more serious moment (well as serious as Uncle Marion could be)...

After Grandpa Fitzgerald's funeral, I rode back to the house in Salem with Uncle Marion and Aunt Charlotte and on the way there, they were occasionally talking, but the radio was playing and when a particular song came on, Uncle Marion started singing to Aunt Charlotte. It was the song, "Forever and Ever, Amen" by Randy Travis. I remember Aunt Charlotte sweetly smiling and quietly giggle at him but it was one of the greatest examples of love and laughter that I was privileged to witness.

Thank you God for giving me the best Aunts & Uncles. Love and miss you already Uncle!

Charlene Mills - May 29, 2020 at 07:46 PM

Jl

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Jim - May 27, 2020 at 07:05 PM

Jl

“ I could write a book about great memories of Marion. He was the most selfless person I have ever known. I always looked forward to driving down to spend a couple of days fishing and having fun. There were so many funny things that happened I don't know which one is best. One time we went to Houston to some garage sales and one was out in the country. When we were done there, Marion wanted to go back to Houston a different way than we came. He couldn't remember for sure where to turn to get where he wanted to go, so he turned to the lady and said, "How do we get to Houston"? Expecting her to tell him how to go the other way, But she said, "where did you come from"? Marion said Houston. She said well go back the way you came. I lost it. I had to go sit in the truck until he explained what he wanted to do. We laughed about that the rest of the day. I'm sitting here now with tears in my eyes laughing about it. I'm sure he's laughing too, because I know he's watching me write this. He was a good and decent man, always caring more about others than himself. He was a giver and it always came from the heart. God bless you brother.

Jim - May 26, 2020 at 07:56 PM