



Carolyne Markham

November 20, 1927 - April 24, 2009

Obituary of Carolyne Markham MARKHAM, CAROLYNE S. 81, Ocala. Mrs Markham died Friday, April 24, 2009 at Ocala Regional Medical Center. Carolyne was a Florida native born in Dunnellon on November 20, 1927. She was a printer. She will be greatly missed by those who survive her including her son, Ray K. Markham of Ocala; daughters, Forest Lester (Frank) of Lawton, OK and Carolyne Tenan (Donald) of Sanford, Fl; four grandchildren, Michael Hutson, Tarisa Watson, Lt. Henry J. Markham and Anthony Austin. Predeceased by her loving husband of 57 years Henry Ray Markham. Visitation will be Tuesday, April 28th from 6-8 PM at Roberts Downtown Chapel, 606 SW 2 Avenue, Ocala, Florida. Graveside services will be Wednesday, April 29th at Forest Lawn Memory Gardens, Ocala, Florida. In lieu of flowers, please make memorial contributions to Hospice of Marion County. Arrangements under the care of ROBERTS FUNERAL HOMES DOWNTOWN CHAPEL.

Tribute Wall



“ *Carolyne Markham*

June 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Mama, It's Mother's Day again, and I wish I could tell you how much you mean to me. Five years have passed and so many things have changed. Yet, not a single day goes by that I don't think of you and miss you more. I only hope that when I see you again, I will have left as much love, strength, and courage in my children as you left to me; and I hope I get to hear you say. "Well, you must have done something right--you made it!" I Love You, Mama, I always will.*

Forrest - May 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ Today I understood something you once told me Mamaw. I couldn't appreciate it at the time, but I do now. I saw you in someone I cared for. She was kind and intelligent, and so very wise. She sat quietly with me and we talked about crime novels, recipes, flower gardens, and cross country trips- for a minute Mamaw, I could swear you were speaking to me. As she confided in me that she was "so tired" and "missed her mother so much" she tried to explain to me that her granddaughter did not understand that she was ok with resting when her time came. She said that she knew that everyone would be just fine and that she was so proud of them but that she was worried that they weren't ready to let go and couldn't understand why she would "just give up". I understand now Mamaw- you had more work to do...you're in my heart and mind everyday reminding me to be a lady, "out class 'em", close my mouth and listen ("then you'll know what both of you know"). Thank you for those lessons. I wish we could've had more time; you had so much wisdom to share. But you made my "mama" and she's picked up where you left off- I suspect you expected that. I can't wait to see you again Mamaw, to tell you that I understand, that I did what you told me to, I grew up and I worked for and became what I wanted and I was a lady. I miss you so much. Love You Always~

Tari - May 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

FL

“ You are always on my mind...and in my heart. I miss you so much.

Forrest Lester - May 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM

“Mama. There is just so very much I want to say, yet there are no words that would ever say enough... I miss you more than I would have even thought possible. I still reach for the phone when I see a beautiful sunset, or hear a funny story. It has been two years, and I still cannot accept that you are gone. I do not think I ever will. I miss your sense of the absurd and your endless supply of fitting quotations for any situation. I miss hearing about the latest novel you were reading. I always believed you to be the most intelligent person I ever knew--I still do. You were not only academically "smart," you possessed the ability to know and understand people. I was always in awe of your ability to remember even the tiniest of details! I have always appreciated the sense of pride you instilled in all of us. You always held us to high standards and taught us to expect nothing less from ourselves. I treasure the memories of the things we did together, the trips we took, and the laughs we shared. Above all, I treasure the things you taught me--that part of you that lives on within me. I see that part more and more these days, as that is what I have to reach for when I need you. I'll never forget to "take the high road." I'll remember that it is important to always be a lady under any circumstances. And when people are mean, or say mean things, I will try to remember to "consider the source." Thank you for teaching me to care about truth and justice and for giving me the strength to stand up for my convictions. Thank you also for never saying, "I told you so..." Instead, you always told me to take my lumps with dignity and figure out how to go on from there. Thank you for always reminding me to "hold my head up, and never let the #@!%\$ get me down!" You made me understand why "two wrongs do not make a right," and "self-respect and conscience are far more valuable than anything they could be traded for." Last, but not least--I will always "remember where I came from!" You would be so proud of Tari and Tony! They are both so very smart and excell in their studies. I wish you could be here next May, to see Tari graduate with highest honors. Tony made an almost perfect score in every subject on his achievement test! He is ranked in the 99th percentile Nationwide! He is a voracious reader--just like you! They both miss you as much as I do, Mama. Every day, I see little bits of

you in them, as well, and I am thankful for the time they had to learn from you. No, you never "spoiled" them---as you would say, "They're not spoiled--all kids smell that way!" You were our foundation, and you gave us everything--you gave us yourself. I Love You, Mama, and I'll never stop missing you.

Forrest Lester - May 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ **HAPPY MEMORIES** As a young teenager I grew up with Forrest and Ray aka Hank. That woman could cook. She used to make me the best turkey and dill pickle sandwiches, Fruit Cakes and Fudge. I think back and laugh when I remember her always telling me, "You are lucky than most, you have two homes to eat at" She will be missed. I also tried to carry one philosophy into my adult hood. She used to always say " Never was a man so tall as the man who stooped to help a child". She was always a second mom in my life for over 37 years. You will be missed!!

David Hu - April 29, 2009 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ *Mamaw, I hardly know what to say. I wasn't ready for you to go, there were so many things we still planned to do. I know that you are peaceful now, and you will get to rest without worry. You took care of all of us, and you were the glue that held us all together during the difficult times. I will never forget your quick wit, your love for poetry and crossword puzzles, or how you were always a lady. You have left your imprint on my heart and you will always be with me. I will miss our teaparties, kitchen passes, shopping trips, and laughter. I will always admire your quiet strength; the lessons you taught me, you taught with your heart, and that has forever shaped my life. A big part of my life is at rest now, but it will never be forgotten. You will be missed and I will think of you often and love you always Mamaw. I love you Mamaw, Mamaw's Darlie #2 (Tari)*

Tari - April 29, 2009 at 12:00 AM