



**Name:** Carole Lee Marlowe

**Age:** 80

**Hometown:** Pigeon, MI.

**Funeral Date:** August 16, 2021

**Date of Birth:** June 03, 1941

**Date of Passing:** August 11, 2021

**Funeral Home:** [\*\*Champagne Funeral Chapel\*\*](#)

### **Funeral Information**

Funeral services will be 7pm Monday, August 16 at the Champagne Funeral Chapel with her son Lee officiating. Burial will be in Grand Lawn Cemetery the following morning at 10 am. Visitation will be from 5 p.m to 7 p.m. Monday

### **Family of the Deceased**

Carole is survived by her children; Nick (Cindy) Johnson, Cris (Sherrie) Johnson, Lee (Sondra) Johnson; many grandchildren and great grandchildren, nephews and nieces, sisters, Don Rose, Jane (Terry) Jones, Judy (Tom) Hahn. She was preceded in death by her husband Dan, parents Ivan and Emma, sisters Peggy and Lois, and baby brother Cecil Herman.

### **Biography**

Carole Lee Marlowe, beloved mother, grandmother and friend, "flew away" August 11, 2021 just three months after her eightieth birthday. No one would ever question her strength. She possessed a temperament feared by men and women alike in her youth, but softened with age and faith. Her life read like an adventure story lived on a roller coaster. She went from living in a shack with a dirt floor in the wilds of Michigan's Upper Peninsula to homes she personally beautified and decorated in cities and suburbs finally settling in the tranquil environs of Pigeon, Michigan. Her children never lacked fine clothes, hot meals, or love. A hungry stranger never lacked a meal or place to rest in her home. She will be remembered for her strength, kindness and hospitality. Carole was a mostly self-taught culinary master, a skill she shared with many in her community of faith. In her vital years she was a serious student of the Scriptures underlining and highlighting passages with such frequency that an observer once remarked, "Your Bible looks like a coloring book!" Her character, like her cooking, was filled with richness and sweetness; qualities she shared with everyone she knew. "Man is granted seventy years, eighty if due to strength. Yet the best of them are trouble and sorrow, and then we fly away." Psalm 90:10