

Marvin D. Pierschbacher

May 15, 1929 - November 15, 2012

Marvin Dwayne Pierschbacher was born May 15, 1929 at the home farm in near Williamson to Henry and Doshee (Fittro) Pierschbacher. Marvin married Betty Lou Greene on December 1, 1950 and they were blessed with three children: Allen, Jana, and Jay. He enlisted in the Army from 1951 until 1953. Marvin and Betty purchased the Bill Woods farm in 1953 after Marvin returned from Korea. Marvin worked as a welder at Big Ben Coal Mine from 1956 until 1973 and loved coming home to work the farm. He loved to watch Jay play ball and never missed a game. He enjoyed watching NASCAR and he didn't care who won just as long as it was a Chevrolet. Marvin also loved to go deer hunting with his sons and grandsons. During the winters they traveled to Edinburg, Texas where they volunteered at the Rio Grande Bible Institute. Marvin volunteered as a garage mechanic and worked in maintenance for 10 plus years. The past nine years of Marvin's life he spent teaching his grandson Tyler all there is to know about the farm. The kids will always remember dad as "Big Dude" which Al named him and it stuck over the years. After Betty's stroke in 2005 Marvin never left her side caring for her, and learning to use the washing machine and microwave. Marvin was preceded in death by his parents: Henry and Doshee Pierschbacher; siblings: Raymond and Martha Pierschbacher. Marvin passed away November 15, 2012. He is survived by his wife, Betty Lou of 61 years; children: Allen (Nadine) Pierschbacher, Jana Belle, and Jay (Kim) Pierschbacher; grandchildren: Marvin, Lance (Debra), Alisa, Kurt, Tyler (Brooke), Trevor, Cole, and Jayme; two great grandchildren: Stephanie and Tiffany; siblings: Thelma Peterson, George (Linda) Pierschbacher, and Darlene (Terry Brian) Gibbs.

Comments





Remember as a child going to a potluck at Prarie Hill School as we all wished him well as he went into the Korean War. It was hard for us to see our cousin going in harms way. When the Lord calls our loved ones home, leaves a gift of memories in exchange.

Shirley P. Alvarado - November 28, 2012 at 01:58 PM