



## Marshall Patrick McLaughlin III

September 1, 1962 - June 21, 2018

Marshall Patrick McLaughlin III, died unexpectedly on June 21, 2018 in Ogden, UT at the age of 55.

Marshall is survived by his parents, Marty and Sandy McLaughlin of Bradford PA; his partner of 9 years Deborah Downey of Ogden UT, his Son Ryan McLaughlin (Jackie) of New York, NY his daughter Megan McLaughlin, of Woods Cross, UT. His siblings, Sister Deborah Pettinato (Stephen) of Bradford PA, Sister, Marsha Flickinger (David) of Harrisburg PA, and his Brother James McLaughlin (Barbara) of Milton PA. He was also survived by many nieces and nephews and great nieces and great nephews.

Marshall was born on September 1, 1962 in Bradford PA to Marty and Sandy McLaughlin. Upon graduation from Bradford Area High School, Bradford, PA, he enlisted in the United States Marines where he honorably served his country. He was a proud father and worked countless hours to become a successful entrepreneur.

Marshall was a very generous person with great wit. He was highly devoted to his family and friends (especially his Marine Corps Brothers). He was instrumental in bringing the Marines Toys for Tots program to Warren PA and was an avid supporter of veterans programs in Utah.

A Memorial Service is scheduled for June 30, 2018, 3:00PM at the Bradford Alliance Church, 240 Minard Run Rd Bradford PA 16701 with a reception to follow. Pastor, Rob Jeffrey will officiate, with an Honor Guard presentation by the American Legion to conclude the ceremony. All are welcome to attend and celebrate Marshall's life. In lieu of flowers, please send donations to the Disabled American Veterans (DAV) fund.

# Tribute Wall

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“ My deepest condolences to all the family and friends of this great man. Marshall was truly a stand up guy. We officed in the same business park here in Ogden, UT. He had a great sense of humor and very quick wit. I'll share a quick memory, the corporation I work for has an orange cone policy for parked fleet vehicles. Marshall came over one day and asked about the orange cone in front of my truck. I expressed my dislike for policy, which he agreed was kind of silly. I'm not the best for always following the orange cone policy. Marshall would come over and knock on my office window, reach in the bed of my truck and grab a cone out and place it in front of my truck. He would then walk past my office window and make certain that his head shaking was noted. That would always put a smile on my face. I'll definitely miss the talks we would have from time to time.

*Rest in Peace Brother.*

*Semper Fi*

*Trent Nielson*



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**Trent Nielson** - June 26, 2018 at 09:36 AM