



Gerald Lee Marcey

September 25, 1939 - March 14, 2020

Gerald (Jerry) Lee Marcey, age 80, of Haymarket, VA, passed away on Saturday, March 14, 2020, of an acute stroke at INOVA Fairfax Hospital in Falls Church, VA, surrounded by his family.

He was born on September 25, 1939, in Washington, D.C., to the late Reverdy Donaldson Marcey and the late Janet Louise (Wilson) Marcey. He was also predeceased by one son-in-law: Jim Dunseath, Jr., and one brother-in-law: Truett Lowry.

Survivors include his beloved wife of 61-1/2 years, Ruth T. Marcey of Haymarket, VA; two children: Terri Dunseath of Haymarket, VA and Brian Marcey of Bristow, VA; one grandson: James (Jimmy) Dunseath, III, of Haymarket, VA; a sister Bonnie Lowry of Greencastle, IN; one niece: Marci Hoagland and husband Willie of Greencastle, IN; and numerous extended family and friends.

Jerry was a lifelong resident of Northern Virginia. He graduated from Fairfax High school where he participated in varsity football, basketball, and baseball. He attended Lynchburg College in Lynchburg, VA, where he and his wife Ruth met.

In 1958 Jerry started his career with Washington Gas as a surveyor and

retired as a Sales Manager after 30 years of service. He was selected for the 1969 Salesman of The Year Award for selling 152 gas air conditioners and numerous gas heating units. He obtained new contractors for the installation of air conditioning and heating equipment as a result of his knowledge of the business and his valuable assistance. He showed leadership by the manner in which his contemporaries sought his advice and by the quality of his work.

Jerry officiated High School Football for 20 years with Northern Virginia Football Officials Association. He worked for Wegman's when it opened in Gainesville, VA.

Jerry was a member of Haymarket Virginia Masonic Lodge #313 and a previous member of Scottish Right and Kena Shrine. He was a member of Washington Gas Blue Flame Club that consisted of Master Masons, a volunteer member of The Mended Hearts Northern Virginia Chapter 200 and a past member of Park West Lions Club.

Jerry enjoyed playing golf and was a member of Piedmont Golf and Country Club until his health prevented him from playing the game he loved. He enjoyed spending quality time with his family and his many friends, traveling, going on cruises, and going to the beach. He had a passion for meeting new people from all walks of life, learning about them, and gaining knowledge from them. His friendliness, winning personality, infectious smile, humor and quick wit endeared him to all he knew and to those he met. He enjoyed life to the fullest. He will be greatly missed.

The family will receive friends on Saturday, August 22, 2020 from 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM at Pierce Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street, Manassas, VA where services will start at 11:00 AM.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the American Heart Association

or to the American Stroke Foundation.

<https://www.tributeslides.com/tributes/show/YZRJSRQPHN2MYX7L>

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG **22**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Celebration of Life

AUG **22**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
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<https://www.piercefh.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Ruth and family, Carol and I are sorry for your loss. You were the pioneers at Heritage Hunt. We will never forget those early days when we knew everyone here. Gerry was a leader and a good guy. He organized the first group of golfers to play at local courses while ours was under construction, and was instrumental in getting us invited to join the Northern Virginia Retired Men's league. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Frank and Carol Maresca

frank maresca - August 21, 2020 at 08:01 AM



“ *Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of Gerald Lee Marcey.*



August 19, 2020 at 01:59 PM

“ I'm sure the first half of 2020 has been lousy for most people. It has particularly been lousy for me. In January and February, I was seriously ill with pneumonia and a pulmonary embolism.

Just as I had started to feel better, my father had a massive stroke. There were no warning signs that such an event was imminent. It was terrifying to watch him fade away in a matter of just a few hours. Despite the best efforts of the staff at INOVA Fairfax, Dad died six days later with his family at his side. We miss him terribly. He served as the bedrock of our small family.

Over the years I came to view Dad as being indestructible given all the health issues he had overcome. He endured open heart surgery, cancer, an at-home cardiac arrest in which my mother's actions saved his life, various subsequent defibrillation events after which he drove himself to the hospital, and falling off a ladder in my sister's garage onto a concrete floor (just bruised). Unfortunately, even he could not overcome the terrible effects of a hemorrhagic stroke. The physicians told us that it was not survivable.

Dad married my mother when he was 18 and she was 21. They were still married 61 years later.

Dad was one of the most personable individuals you could ever meet. Everyone liked him and liked being around him. I think that was, in part, due to the fact that he was interested in people and always asked them questions about themselves. When I was in the hospital, he knew the names of all the nurses that were treating me and their backstories. Over the years, many people told me how much they enjoyed his company.

He was also extremely generous with his time. He was always wanting to help others regardless of the circumstances. When I was released from the hospital, he got all my medications, made all my follow up appointments, and drove me to the various doctor's offices. At one point, I casually mentioned I'd like to try a Popeye's

chicken sandwich. The next day he drove all the way to Manassas and got me one. No matter what the issue, my father was always willing to take care of it. He never asked for anything in return. One of my favorite memories is when my mother conspired with one of his friends to get Dad to clean his friend's gutters while she prepared Dad's surprise 50th birthday party?

Dad loved sports. In high school he played baseball, football, and basketball and excelled at all of them. He was even offered a baseball scholarship at Clemson, but turned it down. He officiated high school football in the 1970s.

He eventually developed a passion for golf and at one point had about a 10 handicap. He introduced me to the game when I was seven. At that time, finding a set of clubs for a child my age was challenging. Finding a left-handed set was all but impossible. So what did my father do? He bought me a men's left-handed starter set, removed the grips, cut down the shafts, and regripped them. (I still have the 9 iron.) When I got older, he would often take me out to play nine holes in the evenings after he got home from work.

If you've read this far, thank you for your time.

Brian Marcey - July 23, 2020 at 07:26 PM

PR

*Brian, Thank You for the very nice and loving words of your memories of your Dad. I knew your Dad at Washington Gas as a very kind, friendly, helpful, knowledgeable, and caring person. He always had a happy attitude. He could uplift your day when he you ran into him. To Ruth and the Family, I am sorry for the loss of such a good man. Thank You for being a supportive Mother Gas Family! May God Bless his Soul and bring him to Everlasting Life and May God grant him Eternal Rest
Patti Graninger
Representative of QCC of Washington Gas*

Patti Graninger, Washington Gas, Retir - August 21, 2020 at 03:03 AM

BL

“ Jerry ("Handsome Lee") was my big brother. I was his little pain in the neck sister. Our grandfather nicknamed him "Handsome Lee", and rightfully so.....he was a "looker". In high school, he lettered in every sport he played and in his senior year was named "Best Dressed".

Our parents worked during the day, and while they were at work, we were not to have kids in the house. But that didn't stop Jerry. He would bring his girlfriend over after school and they'd go downstairs and dance (the Stroll as I recall). I was sworn to secrecy and I always kept his secrets. He, however, couldn't wait to tattle when he caught me doing something I wasn't supposed to. His tattling probably saved me from more serious mischief.

Due to the eight year difference in age, we didn't know the closeness that many siblings have, but I was always proud he was my brother. I will miss his quick wit and winning smile.

Rest in peace, "Handsome Lee".

Bonnie Lowry - May 02, 2020 at 10:30 PM

TE

“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Terri - April 19, 2020 at 02:50 PM

TE

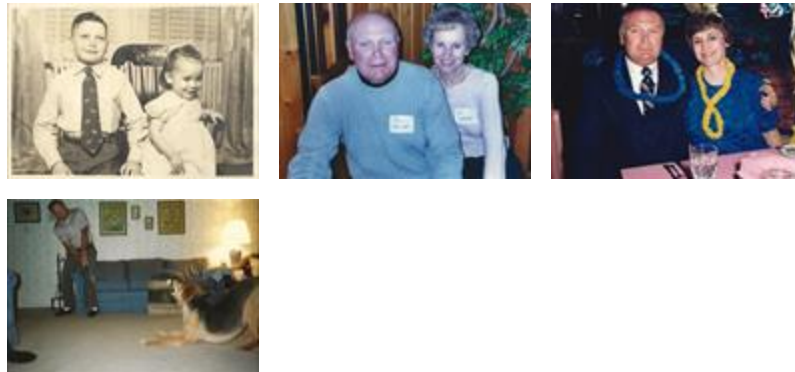
“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Terri - April 18, 2020 at 05:49 PM

TE

“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Terri - April 18, 2020 at 04:37 PM

RH

“ Robin C Hollyfield lit a candle in memory of Gerald Lee Marcey



Robin C Hollyfield - April 18, 2020 at 08:43 AM