



Mark Rambilas

April 19, 1986 - January 27, 2004

MARK RAJENDRA RAMBILAS, age 17 of Manassas, Virginia died Tuesday, January 27, 2004.

Mark was a senior at Osbourn High School, Manassas. He was a very respectful young man who aspired to own his own business and enjoyed movies, video games, music, cars and appreciated fine clothing.

Survivors include his parents, Ram and Gita Rambilas, of Manassas, two brothers, Sean and Bryan, both of the home and many other family members.

The family will receive friends from 2:00-4:00 & 6:00-9:00 P.M. Friday, January 30, 2004 at Price Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street, Manassas where funeral services will be held 8:00 A.M. Saturday, January 31, 2004 with Rev. Charles Darsan officiating. Interment will follow at Rose Hill Cemetery, Manassas.

Tribute Wall

SD

“ Mark we are cousin. Can you believe it talking to someone n you are friends and den you find out dat your cousins? I can't believe it, but I am happy to be yopur cousin. luv ya cuz

Sandy Darsan - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

JR

“ What can we say about Mark. Mark was alwayz their for anyone at anytime. Mark will never be forgotten for he will live forever in our hearts. We Love You "MAHARK"

-JESSICA

Jessica Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

SR

“ mahark everybody loves you and you where here for everybody. why did you have to go like this just wanted to say i love you really much. and when i come up maybe i might see you.

Stephanie Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

CR

“ Mark, even thou we haven't spend alot of time together i will always miss you. Everybody will miss you cause you are every special to us. I know that you are in a good place right now watching over us. You know i was glad when you came to New York to visit us because i got to see u before u left us.

Chandardat Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

DR

“ Mark, you know how we did things, going to the park, playing basketball, going to Best Buy to get my car stereo. Mark I miss you, my family miss you, especially Jessica. I know you had fun times with Ariel even though they were short. The girls, Tina and Michelle loved you Mark. Their parents also thought highly of you, they allowed you in their home trusting and caring for you Mark. But you're with God, please guide us and protect us all. You will be missed, especially by me.

Derek Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

DR

“ Mark, I don't know what to say that hasn't been said already. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU. I miss seeing you at school and always telling people how to say my name. You I love you most for that and many other jokes. LOVE YOU LOTS & HOPE YOU'RE IN A GOOD PLACE LOOKING AFTER ALL OF US. 1

~DEVI~

Devi Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

SR

“ mark you are not the beloved or the loved. and there is no need for me or any one to cry any more. I realized that you died in your own mission to fulfill your own life's journey and unfortunately your journey took you to your end of your destiny. Even though that journey ended that way you were blinded God didn't want you to see that truck and God gave you no pain and your destiny ended in happiness for yourself WE CRAWL TOGETHER,
WE WALK TOGETHER,
WE FLY TOGETHER,
MAHARK&SEANDAI
JAPAN&GUYANA

Seandai Rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

DS

“ To my friend that was more family than friend. We miss you so much, when I first found out, I COULD NOT believe my ears, I didnt know what to say or how to explain how i felt, all i thought that it wasnt true, that it wasnt you. took me about 3 people to tell me for me to start believeing, i've never cried for any body like the way i've cried for you. and up till this very day i hope the same as the first day, hoping it wasnt you hoping it was someone else in ur car with your stuff, i really hope oyu are still out there just waiting to come back to us but deep within my heart, i've started to let you go, although i havent yet let u leave, i doubt i will let that happen. and from what my mind tells me and lets me remember, alot of little things remind me of you. but all i have to say dawg, is rest in peace, and that we will all see you at the cross roads, bye Mark, much love, we all love u, i love u, every body love u, ~bYe~

Daryl Bhisham Seenath - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM

SR

“ now the time has past and i realize this is a memory book about you well 1st of i miss my brother. well a memory of my brother is when we was kids me and my bro walked to school every day and walked home every day. i decided to live with my dad and mark stayed with mom so we went to the same school still. except he walked home alone i rode a bus to dads house and i remember mark begged and begged and begged for me to walk home with him he said he missed me i could have went but i was dumb to ask for permission and they said no i have to get on buss my bro started walking home then shortly the busses took off and all i could see in my brothers face was a broken heart full of tears one time we went to Nj haha and he had to poop we slept in are car haha the thing u do for woman anyways he had to poop and he didnt wanna go in to a gas station soooo he decides hes gonna poop in the bush in the parking lot haha funny thing was the garbage truck pulled in hahaha and lights was on him haha i cant even remember if he even wiped hahahaha

sean rambilas - March 29, 2013 at 02:05 PM