



Mark Gourley Cowder

June 19, 2017

Mark Gourley Cowder, 64, of Sebring, FL and formerly of Clearfield, PA, passed away on June 19, 2017. Born in Clearfield, PA to Robert B. Cowder and Ethel (Gourley) Cowder, Mark was a 1972 graduate of Clearfield Area High School. He was a Corporal in the United States Marine Corps, based at Camp Lejeune, NC. Mark was the owner of MG Trucking, Clearfield, PA and was a lifetime member of the American Legion. Mark loved deep-sea fishing and his life revolved around his family and his dogs.

Mark was preceded in death by his father and mother and by his brother Robert V. Cowder of Utah. He is survived and deeply missed by his wife, Tia (August) Cowder and three sons, Eric A. Cowder and wife, Carolee (Kenyon) of New Jersey, Timothy J. Cowder and wife, Rachel (Pittman) of North Carolina, and Travis M. Cowder and fiancée, Kelli Henry of Florida. He is also survived by his grandchildren, Cheyenne, Dakota, Caitlynn, Bayley and Marina of New Jersey, Caleb, Haydn, and Liam, of North Carolina and Keigan of Florida as well as three great-grandchildren, Noah, Colson, and Zoey and two brothers, Michael Cowder and partner, Tamara of Virginia and Bart Bartholomew and wife, Shirley of Florida.

A gathering of friends will be held on Saturday, June 24, 2017, from 3-6 pm at Pavilion 4 of S. B. Elliott State Park, Penfield, PA. A private family memorial will be held at a later date in Sebring, FL. www.adamsfuneralhome.org

Tribute Wall

MB

“ *Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.*

*Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.*

*I am so sorry for your loss. I grew up with Mark and have many
memories of our teenage years. Marion Brown*

Marion Brown - June 25, 2017 at 01:56 AM