



Pallbearers

Class of 2006

Flower Bearers

Class of 2006

Musician

TyJae P. Johnson

Expressions of Gratitude

The family of Marcus Glover would like to thank each of you for your many acts of kindness that you have shown during our bereavement. It is the thoughtfulness of friends like you that gives us strength to face the days ahead. May God bless each of you in a very special way.

The Glover Family

~Interment~

Gethsemane Memorial Garden

~ Repast ~

897 Cannon Bridge Road
Orangeburg, SC 29115

Simmons Funeral Home and Crematory of Orangeburg

Simmons Funeral Home of Santee

Paul A. Simmons, Founder and President

2868 Columbia Road, Orangeburg, SC 29118

803-534-2646

8824 Old #6 Highway, Santee, SC 29142

(803) 854-2044

www.simmmonsfuneralhome.com



*Celebration
of Life for*

Gunnrise: April 27, 1987

Gunset: June 15, 2025

MARCUS L. GLOVER

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 2025 AT 1:00pm

SIMMONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

2868 COLUMBIA ROAD, ORANGEBURG, SC 29118

REVEREND DARRYL WAYMYERS, OFFICIATING

Order of Service

Reverend Darryl Waymyers, Officiating

- Prelude
- Processional
- Hymn of Praise
- Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Darryl Waymyers
- Scripture Readings.....Old Testament
New Testament
- Solo.....Shelia Colter
- Reflections
 - Lacy Amaker.....Friend
 - Coach John Jones.....Friend
 - Candace Dupree.....Family
- Acknowledgements.....Teela Floyd
- Solo.....Wilonda Jones
- Words of Comfort.....Reverend Darryl Waymyers
- Committal
- Prayer & Benediction
- Recessional

Reflection of Life

Marcus “Big Marc” Lamar Glover

Marcus “Big Marc” Lamar Glover was born April 27, 1987, in Orangeburg, South Carolina to Tawana Jean Glover and Norris Lamar Jamison. Marcus passed away Sunday, June 15, 2025, at MUSC Orangeburg.

Marcus attended and was a 2006 graduate of North High School, North S.C. He went on to become a self-employed contractor, where he utilized his passion, knowledge, and skills specializing in remodeling homes, roofing, flooring, deck restoration/ build/ repair, carpentry, sheetrock, painting and other household renovations. In his free time he enjoyed cooking, grilling, singing and making others laugh with his witty jokes.

He was formerly married to Carol Hartwell.

He was preceded in death by his maternal grandparent's Willie (Rosa) Glover; paternal grandfather Willie “Bo” Jamison; a sister Katie McMillian Jamison; and paternal uncle Kevin Jamison.

Marcus is survived by his four children, Cherity Glover of Irmo, SC; Jada Glover of Irmo, SC; Marcus Glover Jr. of Irmo, SC and Christian Barnes of North, SC; his loving mother, Tawana Glover of Orangeburg, SC; father, Lamar (Alfreda) Jamison of Orangeburg, SC; sisters, Brittney Glover of Cordova, SC; Lamaria Jamison of Marietta, GA; Lauryn Jamison of Greensboro, NC; brother, Branden (Abigail) Baxter of Atlanta, GA; special cousins/brothers, William (Cathy) Whaley of Neeses, SC and Brandon Whaley of Orangeburg, SC; aunts Sandra Glover of Orangeburg, SC, Carrie (Jimmy) Garvin of Columbia, SC; uncles, Carlos Jamison of Orangeburg, SC; Michael (Antoinette) Gordon of Long Island NY; James Glover of Norfolk, VA; Anthony Glover of Cordova, SC; and Wesley Glover of Cordova, SC; nieces and nephews; special friend, Crystal Barnes; life-long friends; Stantagus Darby; Toya Cunningham; Lacy Amaker, George Sutton, and a host of other loving family and friends.

Tribute

Missing you isn’t easy . Especially on this day. Even though I’ll cry while others hug their dad, I will forever celebrate you! It’s so hard on a teenage girl knowing that you will never see your dad again and what makes it even harder is I didn’t get to say goodbye. I would do anything to see you again but I know that’s impossible. I know you can feel my tears, and you don’t want me to cry, yet my heart is so broken because I can’t understand why you out of all people had to leave me. I appreciate everything you did for me! And I’m sorry for saying it so late I love you.

Cherity Glover - Daughter

Tribute

It just sucks. Like, really sucks that you're not here anymore. It's so quiet now. I miss your dumb jokes that I always used to laugh at, and how you always knew what to say, even when I didn't want to hear it. I wish I would've listened more, or hung out with you more. It just all went away too quickly. I'm starting to regret all the times we didn't hang out. Now it's too late, and it's not fair. Everyone says it gets easier, but right now, it just hurts. I'll try to remember all the good stuff and all the other funny moments. I'll make you proud, even though you're not here to see it. I love you, always.

Marcus Jr. - Son