

PAL BEARERS

Family and Friends

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

Pine Level Cemetery
4650 Arrow Head Road
Loachapoka, Alabama 36865

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of the late Mr. Marcus Anthony “Bogga” Samuel, Jr. acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers, and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each one of you.

IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

Harris Funeral Home
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service
515 South Sixth Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

MARCUS

ANTHONY SAMUEL, JR.

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

BOOGA



SATURDAY,
MARCH 15, 2025
11:00 A.M.

HARRIS FUNERAL
HOME CHAPEL
515 SOUTH 6TH STREET
OPELIKA, ALABAMA 36801

REVEREND JOE FRANK JOHNSON, OFFICIATING

THE OBITUARY

Marcus Anthony Samuel, Jr., affectionately known as “Booga” to his loved ones, passed away peacefully at his home in Opelika, Alabama, on Tuesday, March 4, 2025. Born on June 10, 1985, in Lee County, Alabama, to Mr. Marcus Anthony Samuel, Sr. and Mrs. Paula Johnson Salter.

Marcus' educational journey led him to obtain his GED in Childersburg, Alabama. His thirst for knowledge and self-improvement propelled him to Southern Union Community College in Opelika, Alabama where he earned his CDL license certification. This accomplishment opened new avenues for Marcus, allowing him to explore the roads and connect with a myriad of people and places.

Professionally, Marcus was known for his strong work ethic and dedication. His commitment to his faith was evident as he confessed Christ and united with New Jerusalem Church in Auburn, Alabama. As a sickle cell warrior, Marcus faced his challenges with courage and grace, inspiring those around him with his resilience and positive outlook on life.

Marcus' life was enriched by a variety of interests that spoke to his vibrant personality. He had a keen eye for jewelry, appreciating the craftsmanship and beauty in each piece. His gun collection was a testament to his respect for precision and history. An avid outdoorsman, Marcus found solace and excitement in fishing and camping, embracing the serenity and adventure of nature.

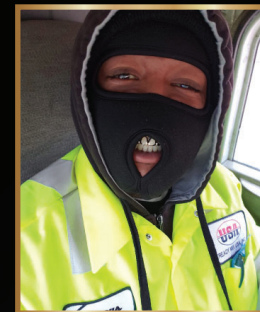
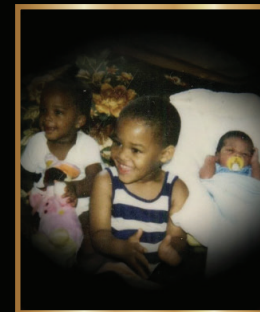
His love for laughter and light-hearted moments was contagious, and he could often

be found watching comedy shows or joking around with his favorite uncles, Jody and Terrance who recently preceded him in death, his charismatic presence bringing joy to any gathering.

He was preceded in death by: one son, Jonathan Bowen; one sister, Tyresha Johnson; his grandparents, Daniel and Bee Della Samuel and Luke Samuel.

He leaves to cherish his precious memory: wife, Shamel Hart of Opelika, AL; five children, Marcus Anthony “Tre” Samuel III, Kimora Samuel, Markell Samuel all of Auburn, AL, Amari Samuel and Jaylen Hart both of Opelika, AL; father, Marcus Anthony Samuel, Sr. of West Palm, FL; mother, Paula Salter of Auburn, AL; two brothers, Quinton Perry of Auburn, AL and Lonnie (Whitleigh) Samuel of California; one sister, Marian Samuel of Auburn, AL; maternal grandparents, Clarence Johnson of Loachapoka, AL and Marian Johnson of Auburn, AL; three uncles, Clarence (Crystal) Johnson, Jr., Aaron Johnson both of Auburn, AL and Kenneth (Jessica) Samuel of Opelika, AL; two aunts, Cheryl (Kenneth) Dixon of Montgomery, AL and Doris Bynum of Opelika, AL; parents-in-law, Melvin (Emma) Newson of Beauregard, AL and Tewonder Hart of Auburn, AL; one sister-in-law, Anneka (Forest) Hughley of Birmingham, AL; two brothers-in-law, Corey Hart of Auburn, AL and Antron (Brenda) Hart of Notasulga, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Marcus' warm spirit will be remembered by all who had the pleasure of knowing him.



MEMORIES

MEMORIES



YOUR OLDEST

Dad, I really do not know about going over to do anything anymore and you are not there. All I can do is remember what you told me to do. You always motivated me and pushed me through hard times. You told me to do this and do that, to be better and have a better lifestyle than you had and don't end up being like you. I will always keep the promises that I made to you and do what I told you I was going to do and not to give up. The people at Central is saying how I'm hard-working. I push myself through a lot of ways and don't skip anything. I was getting off the bus the other afternoon and calling you to see if you were OK because I was going to check up on you and tell you what happened at school today, and what the varsity coaches were saying about me. I'm just going to make you real proud. You were the best dad, and I'll make sure everything you told me, I'm doing it. I know it has been hard for both of us. I just don't believe that you are gone. I know that you're still here watching over me and my little siblings. I am the head and I have got to protect every one of them and be the man now that you're not here anymore. No more going out to the restaurant, no more cracking jokes with me and Kimora, no more of your cooking, I miss you. You just didn't have to leave us like that. It hit me differently and it is going to mess with me my whole life, but I will get through it. I promise I'll remember that whole father and son conversation about what was going on with me and my football situation. I told you, you know you can do, you told me you know you can do it so just do it. You just don't want to do it. I love you to death man, the last words I got for you are I love you. A day later you died, I miss you. All I could just do is go on your Facebook and look at all the memories, everything you sent me off messenger, that's all I can do. Everything will be OK and right now; I can't give up. You're in a better place in a peaceful place. I can't get any hugs, no kisses on the forehead, no more no more. I love you too, son. No more cussing, then pushing me through to be the best. You said we were going to do a lot. We were going to work out, you would work my tail off this summer. Let me flip your truck tires, everything and I was going to do that too. I wanted you to teach me so much that you had done, you missed my graduation month. It will be graduations, birthday parties, no more dad man, you were all I had, to keep pushing me on what I needed to do, to be great at my age. Watch me, I'm going to get so big with muscles and everything. Until we meet again, Dad. I'll see you and I'm for real, that I got you too!

Your Son, Tre

OLDEST DAUGHTER

My name is Kimora Marchelle Samuel. I was born October 26, 2011. That makes me the oldest daughter. My dad always told me to make something of myself, but when my mom told me that my father had passed away on March 4, 2025, it did not feel real. It felt like I had just lost a part of me. My father was only 39 years old. He was all about making money and solving problems. He wasn't done living his life. Now the only things I have of my dad are pictures and memories. My dad was always strict on me talking to boys. When he found out I was talking to this one boy he kept saying "Kimora I'm going to financially cut you off" and I kept saying "ok Dad." So now from this very moment I felt like I betrayed him in some type of way, but my father showed me what a real man was and was not. When my dad got into his work accident, he didn't wait around to get money, so he took it into his own hands and started making money. Not only for him but for me and my siblings. He knew he had people in his corner and people that loved him. Now I never really had the same connection with my dad as my brother did. Every time we all went out and we were in the car they would always be talking about football and sometimes it got annoying, I can't even lie, but I listened. My father would want my brother to push himself to his limits (over step) and be a man. Just a couple days ago we were in the car, and he was like "If I start this trucking company would you all work in that company or the funeral home?" And I quickly replied with "both." Now I am starting this funeral home business for him and for the next generation of Samuels.

P.S. If you want a reminder of him listen to "Who Am I?"

By Pee wee Longways

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around his garden
and found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would
never get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills were hard to climb.
So, he closed your weary eyelids
and whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings:

Musical Selection

Expressions of Love..... Two Minutes Each (Please)

Musical Selection

Eulogy..... Reverend Joe Frank Johnson

Recessional

