



Marion June Albrough

April 1, 1944 - May 12, 2015

Marion June Albrough, age 71, of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, died Tuesday, May 12, 2015 at the Ball Hospice House in Sault Ste. Marie. She was born April 1, 1944, in Sault Ste. Marie, to Ralph R. Albrough and Fern (Morse) Albrough.

Marion worked for many years at J & S Veneer and American Drillbox through Northern Transitions/Sheltered Workshop. She was proud to participate in the Special Olympics Program for many years and as recently as a few months ago. Marion thoroughly enjoyed all those who participated and those responsible for the Special Olympics Program of Chippewa County. She also enjoyed listening to country music and traveled to Nashville, Tennessee several times enjoy county music events. Marion was an avid Laker Hockey fan and was a season ticket holder for many years.

Marion is survived by her sister-in-law, Charlotte Albrough; nieces, Brenda (Jeff) Swanson and Juanita (Matthew) English; nephew, Michael (Patricia) Albrough; aunt and uncles, Beverly (Albrough) and Raymond Nesseth of Barron, Wisconsin, and Bill Streeter of Sault Ste. Marie; cousins, Jerry (Kathy) Albrough, Sharon (Max) Menery, Judy (Robert) Smith, Roger Albrough, David (Marcia) Ladd, William (June) Streeter, Barbara (Richard) Jacobson, Michael (Joanne) Streeter, Mark Nesseth, Kari (Mark) Klein, Shawn (Kevin) Lipke, and Sonya (Jason) Young; and many great nieces and nephews.

Marion was preceded in death by her parents; brother, Ralph Albrough; niece, Theresa Gallie; aunts and uncles, Donna Weiland, June Streeter, Gerald and Lucille Albrough, and Georgia Morse; and cousin, Carol Rankin.

Marion's family extends special thanks to Marion's dear friend and roommate, Barb Tornquist, as well as other friends, nurses, doctors, and Special Olympics volunteers who cared so deeply for her throughout her life. Marion's cousin, Lori Slater was also a large part of her life and was always there for her.

Services will be held Tuesday, May 19, at R. Galer Funeral Home, 24549 S. M-129 in Pickford, Michigan. Visitation will be held from 11:00 A.M. until 1:00 P.M. Funeral services will begin at 1:00 P.M. Tuesday with Pastor Rod Case conducting the service.

Burial will be in Hillcrest Cemetery in Racoon, Superior Township, Michigan, next to her parents.

Memorial contributions may be made to Special Olympics-Area 35, c/o Laura Aikens, 305 W. 19th St., Sault Ste. Marie, MI 49783.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 19. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Family Life Funeral Homes - Pickford
24549 S. M-129
Pickford, MI 49774
(906) 647-3400
flfh@familylifefh.com
<https://www.familylifefuneralhomes.com/>

Funeral Service

MAY 19. 1:00 PM (ET)

Family Life Funeral Homes - Pickford
24549 S. M-129
Pickford, MI 49774
(906) 647-3400
flfh@familylifefh.com
<https://www.familylifefuneralhomes.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Marion June Albrough*

October 05, 2023 at 09:54 AM



“ *Marion June Albrough*

October 02, 2023 at 10:14 PM



“ *Marion June Albrough*

September 01, 2022 at 07:49 PM



“ *You are truly missed marion. I know your with the angels in heaven now.love u always*

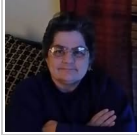
Judy vancleve - February 07, 2017 at 10:58 AM



“ *Not sure if you will see this, but we just heard of Marion's passing. She worked for us at JAS Veneer for many years and will always be remembered. When she wanted to she had a good sense of humor. She was a very hard worker and took great pride in her job.*

Mike and Jack Schikofsky

Mike Schikofsky - July 30, 2015 at 08:44 AM



“ I have known Marion for 10 years then her roommate five of those years. We have traveled together to Tennessee and Mississippi and had other fun times together I took her to Lewiston to visit the graves of her grandparents on her mother's side and traveling with her was quite an experience. there was no such thing as a fast " pitstop" . She loved Popeyes Chicken & enjoyed stopping at Cracker Barrel as well as Subway & Burger King. our first trip to Tennessee my son and daughter in law and granddaughter took her walking downtown Nashville to see the sights quite an experience. we tried to get her to go in "Tootsies Orchid Lounge" a famous country music site. She would not step foot in the door because it was a bar. tried to make her understand it was just to say she had been there couldn't get it through to her but we had many wonderful times I took her on her own private tour and we had lots of fun we took in Christmas lights at Jellystone Park out by Opryland with my family they were absolutely beautiful my family treated her like her own like their own the last trip down she fell in the bathtub and tore down the shower curtain. She didn't like their big boxer dog but loved the Chihuahua and Min-pin. I will miss my dear friend as I look back on the good and bad times.....?..she never really understood her illness but grew so weary of being sick and the treatments she endured.....RIP Marion....you are with your mom and family now and all your favorite country stars. I LOVE YOU AS A FRIEND.

Barbara Tornquist - May 16, 2015 at 04:26 PM



“ Rest in peace dear friend Marion.....you will be missed...enjoyed our times when you came to Tennessee, making our rounds of our favorite restaurants.....from Judy Bilyeu

Judy Bilyeu - May 16, 2015 at 03:54 PM

 Juanita
English

“ Wow... what to say, so many great memories spending time with grandma and grandpa Albrough and aunt Marion who we affectionately called Dukes. Taking us to Nevills was a daily excursion and Marion would have all four of us in tow. One funny thing I remember is that when we stayed we all slept downstairs and Brenda was always the one who would end up sleeping with Marion so... Mike, Theresa and I would sleep on the rollaway outside off Marions room, just when we thought the two of them were sleeping us mischievous three would get out of bed and make a train and crawl into the bedroom to scare them... off course I'm not so sure we ever made it all the way in the room without giggling and getting yelled at to get back in bed, this happened several times a night and every time we would visit... good times :) RIP Aunt Marion Dukes the memories of you will last forever

Juanita English - May 15, 2015 at 09:13 PM

BS

“ I remember spending many summers at my Grandparents home in Sault Ste Marie, MI our aunt would ride bikes with us to Neville's where we would purchase RC cola (her favorite) among other things. She would take us to movies downtown, stopping at Woolworths either before or after was always a treat. I do remember many of the local teens poking fun at her, which always made me feel bad. Will always cherish all the time spent at my Grandparents and the time we spent with our aunt.

Brenda Swanson - May 15, 2015 at 11:38 AM



Michael
Albrough

“ *I bid you a fond farewell Dukes:*

It was a different era; one in which the use of seat belts was optional rather than mandatory. A man was driving his car with his young daughter alongside him. I'm fuzzy on the details. I can't recall if there was an accident, or if he simply had to swerve or brake hard to avoid one, but the end result would permanently change the course of the young daughter's life. The blow she suffered to the head as a result of being flung into the side window of the car caused her to become permanently disabled. The head trauma was such that it created irreversible neurological damage. That girl was my Dad's younger sister, my Aunt Marion, who I and my sisters affectionately nicknamed 'Marion Dukes.'

Our Aunt Marion was a bit ill-tempered at times. She loved sodas and all manner of food. She cleaned her ears with bobby pins, which we found amusing, and gave I and my sister's the business whenever we would misbehave, which we would often do intentionally just to get her going. But there was another side to our Aunt Marion. She was our protector and our friend. She lovingly attended to us, taking us on long walks into downtown Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan where she would buy us candy and ice cream floats at the local Woolworth's five and dime, or usher us down to the Soo Locks, where my Grandfather worked as the Lock Master, to watch the freighters, barges and tugboats move through the locks between Lake Superior and Lake Huron.

I remember a number of occasions when, while walking with her, one or two mischievous local teens would tease her relentlessly. Aunt Marion would get angry, hurling expletives in their direction and often take a couple of menacing steps toward them. Although the teenagers seemed to enjoy teasing her, they kept their distance. It was evident that they had a healthy respect/fear of her. She was somewhat of a formidable physical presence and had that aforementioned mean streak. She was never abusive toward myself or my siblings though, other than the occasional pulling of our ears

to get our attention.

All in all we loved our Aunt Marion Dukes, and we looked forward to seeing her when we visited our Grandparents in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. Those visits are among some of our fondest memories as children. It was a magical time in my childhood where my imagination carried me to the far reaches of the Universe.

Alas, as time marched on a number of unfortunate circumstances arose which created a seemingly unbridgeable rift between our Aunt and my Dad. I and my siblings were caught in the crossfire; collateral damage so-to-speak. Decades melted away and our Aunt Marion became increasingly distant, so-much-so that she seemingly wanted nothing to do with any of us. I can't even remember when the last time was we had seen her prior to my Dad's passing in November of 2009.

Do I wish things had been different? Should my Sister's and I have taken the time to reach out to her more often in hopes of reconciling? Yes, I believe we should have, but we were in a different place all those years ago and it became easier as time passed to simply default to the 'live and let live' approach. Even if we had made more of an effort, there's a good chance Aunt Marion might not have been receptive. My Dad (her brother Ralph) had made attempts later on in his life to mend fences with Marion, but she rebuffed those efforts.

I discovered just yesterday that our beloved and misunderstood Aunt Marion Dukes crossed over to her eternity. She will live on in our memories as someone who brought us joy in the most unexpected, interesting and entertaining of ways. She definitely added a lot of color to our childhood. May God Rest your Soul Dukes. Keep the mischievous Angels in line. Tug on their ears if need be. We Love you.

Your Nephew, Michael Albrough





Michael Albrough - May 14, 2015 at 11:03 PM