



Kevin Marshall

April 4, 1957 - April 12, 2021

Kevin Marshall was born April 4, 1957 in Kankakee, IL, the third of seven children born to Adams and Jean Greenley Marshall.

Kevin was baptized at Rehoboth Mennonite Church by Mark Lahman. He graduated from St. Anne High School in 1975 and attended Illinois State University. He was a chef for various restaurants, including The White Horse in Bloomington, IL.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his parents, Adams and Jean Marshall of Pembroke Township, IL; brothers and sisters-in-law, Adams Marshall Jr. of Minneapolis, MN, Dennis Marshall of Beaverville, IL, Lloyd and Julie Marshall of St. Anne, IL and Trevor and Roxanne Marshall of Bourbonnais, IL; sisters and brothers-in-law, Sheree and Winston Sykes of Bourbonnais, IL and Julie and Rev. Willie Gable of New Orleans, LA, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **18**. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Lax Mortuary
187 S. Greenwood Avenue
Kankakee, IL 60901
(815) 935-0090
laxmortuary@laxmortuary.com
<http://laxmortuary.com/>

Service

APR **18**. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Lax Mortuary
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Tribute Wall

JG

“ J.P. And Sharon Greenley-Bzoski lit a candle in memory of Kevin Marshall



J.P. and Sharon Greenley-Bzoski - April 18, 2021 at 06:31 PM

WF

“ Deepest condolences to the Marshall family. RIH

Willey Marshall and family - April 18, 2021 at 03:01 PM

DA

“ Debbie Autman lit a candle in memory of Kevin Marshall



Debbie Autman - April 18, 2021 at 12:27 PM



“ I'll never forget my first day of the ISU marching band camp in 1976. I passed out from heat exhaustion and the band MARCHED OVER ME. Kevin and Lincoln Goldsmith carried me to a truck and laid me down on some hay. He was a true friend, always. ❤️



Debra Humble - April 17, 2021 at 09:06 PM

DL

“ It was a blessing to have been able to share my growing up years with Kevin and the Marshall family. There are so many wonderful memories from church, school and family times. I don't know why this memory remains so vivid to me but here goes... It was our annual Thanksgiving celebration at Rehoboth. It was a lots of fun typically, more like a party than a service. I remember the jar of candy corn that was given to whoever guessed closest to the number in the jar. One year Kevin played his trombone up on "stage" facing the benches. Then he said, "Do you want to see me play it backwards?" At which point he spun on his heels and started playing towards that large purple cross that filled the front wall. Good times. May you rest in the peace of the presence of Jesus.

David Lehman - April 16, 2021 at 02:03 PM