



Mikel Marine

April 29, 1955 - March 7, 2018

Mikel Marine, born April 29, 1955 to Elyard Marine, Jr and Annie Ophelia Marine (nee Brunson) in Baltimore City, MD, died of natural causes peacefully in his sleep Wednesday, March 7, 2018 at the age of 62 at Blue Point Nursing & Rehabilitation Center in Baltimore. Mikel who was affectionately known as 'Mike, Heavy, Lil' Hendrix, or "Mikah" (called by his Sister Sandra and niece Delena), was a very active child and music prodigy phenomenon who self-taught himself to play all on his own many instruments, such as the piano, guitar (acoustic and electric) bass, drums, saxophone and flute just to name a few. He was a child prodigy, such as the R & B musician Prince before anyone even knew who Prince was. Mikel enjoyed and loved sitting in his parent's home with friends and family listening to all types of music, but particularly his all-time favorite, Jimi Hendrix. Mikel attended Baltimore City Public Schools growing up in the city. He worked at Southern Packing & Canning Company for 20+ years until the company was bought, sold and moved to Pennsylvania. Mikel was fortunate enough to have traveled and played throughout the country with legendary R & B music groups in the 80's and 90's , such as George Clinton from the group The Funkadelics. Mike was preceded in death by both his parents, Elyard & Annie Marine, Jr, brothers Edward Marine and Freddie Marine, and his niece Yvette Allen, leaving behind to mourn his loss, sisters Evelyn Marine Williams and Sandra Marine, his nephews Charles Green (San Diego, CA), Terrell Marine, Cedrick Bean-Allen, and Aubrey Wilson, his nieces Delena Marine McNeal (and husband and close friend

Derrick) and Niimah Bean, and Lynetta Wilson, great-nephew Vance Smith III, great nieces Sa'MyaCarter and Dakota Marine. The family has decided not to have a memorial service but to accept family and guests to have a memorial "dinner gathering" to be held at 4 p.m. Saturday, March 24, 2018 at the residence of Delena and Derrick McNeal in Randallstown, MD. Miss Me But Let Me Go When I come to the end of the day. And the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not too long. And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take. And each must go alone. It's all part of the maker's plan. A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds- Miss me, but let me go.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mikel Marine*

Funeral Home Owner - December 12, 2019 at 11:21 AM