



## Marvin Leslie West

October 15, 1949 - April 6, 2022

Marvin Leslie West, age 72 passed away peacefully at home on April 6, 2022 surrounded by his wife of 52 years, Carol Ann West, and his loving family.

Marvin was born on October 15, 1949 in Colorado Springs, CO., to the late Leslie and Pearl West of Rush, CO. He served in US Air Force from 1969-1991. In the beginning of his military career, Marvin served as a Morse Code Intercept Operator in Anchorage, Alaska. After a year he cross trained over to Morale Welfare Recreation (MWR) in Bergstrom AFB in Austin, TX. After serving in Wichita Falls, TX., and Eielson AFB in Fairbanks, Alaska in MWR, he was then transferred to his final base in Myrtle Beach where he cross trained as an Electrical Specialist working on the A-10 Warthogs. Upon retiring in 1991, he then began his career working as a Rural Carrier for the Surfside Beach Post Office from 1992-2021, where he retired from the Myrtle Beach Post Office.

In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his three brothers, Alvin West, Lyle West and Larry West. His four sisters, Della Waller, Loretta Rowland, Leona (Lee) Bullock and Rudy Miller. He is survived by four brothers, Edwin West (Myra Sue) of Peyton, CO., Leon West (Kathy) of Calhan, CO., Kenny West (Judy) of Alamosa, CO., and Dr. Darrell West (Debbie) of Amarillo, TX, and four children, Chris West (Shelley) of Holly Springs, NC, Brett West (Stacy) of Folkston, GA, Julie West Gonzalez (Al) of

Blowing Rock, NC, and Leslie West of Angier, NC.

His eight grand children: Sadye Muhle (Colt Muhle) of Hope Mills, NC., Luke West (Caitey West) of Myrtle Beach, SC., Blake West (Katy Beddingfield) of Branson, MO., Wyatt Riley of Pensacola, FL., Haileigh West of Holly Springs, NC., Jude West of Folkston, GA., Colby West of Holly Springs, NC., and Rhylan West of Folkston, GA. Two great grand daughters: Hazel West and Eliza West of Myrtle Beach, SC., along with many nieces and nephews.

Celebration of Life will be held on Sunday, May 15, 2022, with visitation at 2:00 PM-3:45 PM service to follow at 4:00 PM with full military honors at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel.

A Love letter to my loving husband and my children's father.

In Loving Memory of a Very Special Husband.

When God was making husbands as far as I can see, he made a special soulmate especially for me. He made a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind, with more love and affection than you could ever wish to find. He gave my darling husband a heart of solid gold, only my heart can hold, he was someone I could talk to that no one can replace, He was someone I could laugh with till tears ran down my face. Next time we meet will be at Heaven's Door, when I see you standing there. I won't cry anymore. I will put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face, then the pieces of my broken heart will fall back into place, until we meet again.

Love and miss you so much, your loving wife, Carol.

My loving father, son of 11 children, a man of humble beginnings. Hard work from sunup to sundown six days a week and church on Sundays was your weekly routine growing up. It was these humble beginnings that embedded in you the love for God, family, our county and a servants heart. You truly appreciated the small things in life and didn't take a day for granted. It wasn't

uncommon to be out and about somewhere and you would run into someone that you served with in the military or delivered mail for. When I would pay close attention to the conversations that you had with these people, I would pick up that you had built relationships with people where they truly enjoyed catching up with you and someone would inevitably say, thank you for the advice that you had given them on a previous conversation. You didn't say much but when you did I listened because you had a way of communicating where I never felt judged and I knew your guidance came from a good place. As your family we know that some of that advice had to be think before you speak, when making a decision think about what you would like for the outcome to be and make sure your actions reflect that potential outcome, take responsibility for your shortcomings or mistakes and ask for forgiveness where needed, don't miss opportunities to serve others and when you do then don't expect anything in return, don't judge the less fortunate but find ways to lift them up, put in an honest days work for an honest days pay, and lastly take risks because that's how you will grow. Dad you will forever be missed, until we meet again but we know that you are in heaven cancer free, no longer in any pain and surrounded by family and friends that have gone before you. You are truly loved and will be missed by all who knew and loved you.

Your loving son, Chris.

My dad, my friend, my "wing man"! To the most kind, selfless, humble man I know, thank you. Thank you for all of the sacrifices you made for our family! Thank you for raising me to be the father that I am today! Thank you for being there when I needed advice, when I needed help with projects you were my "wing man"! But more than anything, thank you for showing me what it meant to love like Jesus! So every day, I will strive to make you proud! Thank you for your love and 23 years of service to our great country! At ease soldier! So proud to be your son, Love Brett.

My dad, my first love. What I learned from you dad growing up. The most loving, inspiring, honest, fun loving and faith believer in the guidance that we needed in our times of trouble. Get outside, get dirty, but come home when the streetlights came on. Go out and walk in the rain. Love unconditionally, give and never expect anything in return, love God first and family second, embrace your triumphs as well as your defeat. You grow by making mistakes. And man did we make a lot of mistakes growing up. Give the biggest hugs and never forget to tell those you love how much they mean to you. I will strive to continue this beautiful legacy you instilled in all of us. When I make a mistake, I know you will be there to help guide me back onto the right path. You have left the biggest hole in our hearts, but we can find peace knowing that we will see you in paradise one day. I love you so big dad! Love Blondie.

First you were my father, then my best friend, finally, the perfect role model for my son. Blessed beyond measure is an understatement of what our life was. You taught me so much about being brave and going for what I wanted. You taught me how to pause before speaking (most of the time) and not to judge others. You taught me how to love unconditionally and love with all my heart. You taught me to forgive even when I didn't feel like I was wrong, you would always say, "Forgiveness isn't about being right but about letting go". You taught me that it's OK to be a single mom and still be happy being alone. You always loved me where I was and without judgment and no matter what you taught me that God felt the same way. You taught me that even when my plan wasn't God's plan to be still and know that his plan is so much bigger. So here I am, being still and I know one day we'll be together again. I love you to the moon and back, your baby girl, Leslie.

One of my fondest memories with you growing up was always our walk in the rain. Even when I was away at college, I would get a call or a text from you saying "Wanna go for a walk, it's raining"? That always brought a smile to my face. So last year when I asked you to walk me down the aisle, I knew it was

going to be special. I gave you a tie right before we walked downstairs that on the backside it said, Papaw of all the walks we've taken this is my favorite. Seeing how much that meant to you will always be something I cherish. I could never imagine anyone else walking me down the aisle. Love LB.  
(Sadye)

You were my Papaw but I always looked at you like my dad and my best friend. This isn't goodbye, it's just see you later, I love you Papaw. Cool hand Luke.

Papaw,  
Whether it was a big moment in our lives, or just hanging out on the couch, you were always there. We will miss your presence, your dry wit, and your laugh. You always made us feel so loved and cared for. We were blessed to have you as our Papaw.

- Blake, Haileigh, and Colby

In memory of Marvin, if you would like to make a donation in his name, in lieu of flowers, these are the organizations that have been chosen:

<https://operationrampitup.com/>

Operation Ramp It Up is a nonprofit organization that builds ramps for those with mobility issues.

They are the ones that built the ramp, at no cost, at Marvin and Carols home.

<https://www.facebook.com/Ruby-Red-Rescue-100308999235550/>

This organization was started by Sadye, Marvin and Carols granddaughter. They rescue horses from slaughter, provide the needed veterinary care, rehab

and rehome the horses.

<https://teamcampbellfoundation.org/>

Mission: to improve the lives of families impacted by childhood cancer by raising awareness, funding research and providing enrichment opportunities that enhance their journey and give them hope today.

<https://www.militarymissionsinaction.org/>

MMIA's varied programs work at providing support to Veterans who need construction project assistance due to disabilities or sub-standard living conditions and our homeless Veterans.

Marvin's funeral will be livestreamed. To view, follow this link: <https://vimeo.com/709847533>

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAY 15. 2:00 PM (ET)

Goldfinch Funeral Home Beach Chapel

## Memorial Service

MAY 15. 4:00 PM (ET)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel  
11528 Highway 17 Bypass  
Murrells Inlet, SC 29576  
<http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com>

# Tribute Wall

BW

“ Dear Carol & family,  
Our hearts are saddened to hear of our friends passing! He was such a gentle soul & a wonderful friend...a great comforter to those who needed his touch!

Beverly & Bill Wacker - April 18, 2022 at 04:05 PM

CA

“ Going to miss your sweet heart & silly laughs. We love you so much our sweet papaw. You will always live on through us & we will never let you be forgotten 💜

Caitey - April 15, 2022 at 05:02 PM

ER

“ Leslie, I am so sorry for your loss. Remember there's no time limit on grief. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise. Your father was a great man and deserves to be remembered every day. 💜💜



Erika - April 14, 2022 at 10:38 PM