



## Marjorie A. Morelock

July 15, 1919 - November 5, 2017

Marjorie Alice (Rarey) Morelock born July 15, 1919, she has grown and lived the life of an “All American Mother”. She grew up during the depression, but never felt the full impact of it, she was living on the farm and had everything they needed; milking the cows by hand, slopping food to the pigs, feeding the chickens and gathering eggs were part of her childhood chores. Sewing clothes with a foot press sewing machine, canning vegetables, butchering the hogs and dressing chickens were amongst other things that were needed. Her family was always working together and as the seasons went by there was no time to be demanding or selfish. Life was not about having things her way. She had experienced six generations and can tell how her great grandfather fought in the Civil War. Sadly Jonathan Pickering would tell of how his thirst for water was so bad that he drank from the pig troughs. He came home after five years, married and raised a family near Kokomo, Indiana. Trips to her grandparents were by horse and buggy; they used a lantern tucked under their blankets to keep them warm. She would sit on her grandfather’s lap and drive his Model T car; she would drive a tractor to plow. She got her first driver’s license; her mother went to town to pick it up for her. She graduated from Windfall High School in 1938 with 31 classmates, and reaching that goal was a huge accomplishment for her back then, but it was the beginning of a much fuller life.

Marjorie made her way to the great city of Indianapolis where she attended Central Beauty College, graduating March 5, 1942. Although she left her

mother behind on the farm, she would travel back home to help her parents with the needs that the farm required. Her new job as a beautician gave her the opportunity to become the owner when the proprietor offered her the chance to buy the shop. In 1943 with her mom's help she paid \$500; she became the "All American Woman". The location of the business opened the door to meet the man of her life, Donald H. Morelock and on October 19, 1946 they eloped in Hammond, Indiana. Donald was eager to start his own business with the skills he had acquired from being a glass glazier. In 1948 Donald started the Glass Service Company and a new partnership was forged. With three adorable little girls by 1953, life was getting fuller with chores, more responsibilities and goals. Remodeling the house they had purchased gave more opportunities to do more things. With the daily routine of family, home and business to run, she never stopped doing what needed to be done. Her childhood years had given her the strength to carry on her family traditions of cooking, cleaning, shopping, and being a loving mother and wife. Donald and Marjorie had a family, but together they were the original "friends". Donald's co-workers from PPG brought them together for pitch-ins and almost always a game of Tripoley, it included penny poker and hours of fun and laughter, family and friends filled the house with fond memories and even longer relationships. She has Connie Joe, who is the daughter of her college classmate, Fern Smith, who sadly died in 1958, but has always been a great friend too. Her nieces Marybelle and Carolyn have been like younger sisters and nephews Morris and Carl are like younger brothers. After losing her own brother Eugene, his daughter, Ginger and her two sons have given her great joy. Then there was Leslie she was born before Rowena, but Marjorie knew her since the first apartment rented belonging to Leslie's grandmother; Rowena and Leslie became best friends. Marjorie always made it special, watching her three kids grow up. Getting together was usually about driving to different places to eat, like trips to Hagerstown for their delicious smorgasbord, Colfax for catfish, and Anderson for ribs and chicken, and the crazy Red Key for an all-night seven course meal that always gave us time

together.

At age 44 and ten years after the youngest daughter, was born their son, Scott. Donald loved to refer to him as his "Grand" son by showing him off. Rowena, LaDonna, Pamela and Scott made their life busy. Now in 2014 there are six grandchildren, Chris, Lanette, Rebecca, Brian, Adam and Jonathan and nine great grandchildren James, Gabriel, Olivia, Xavier, Haeli, Ashley, Alison, Jazmine and the littlest Desmond. All of these blessings and 56 years of marriage to Donald gave her the best memories she could ask for; Donald was very good to her and she wouldn't have it any other way.

She was always experiencing new and better things. Life has brought her from horse and buggy to cars of all different shapes and sizes. No running water for the baths in front of the wood or coal burning stove to showers, outhouses to inside bathrooms, walking to a neighbor's house to use her phone and seeing us use cell phones, today as we surf the internet and watch YouTube. Her life has expanded from a little farm house to four wonderful places called home, and then to assisted living as she got used to being on her own again at Kindred with new friends as care givers and roommates that treated her as their own mother and friend. Marjorie spent her many days reading and enjoying the visits from everybody that made time to stop by and see her. Where did she get her strength, we all know it's from the smiles we have on our faces and it is caused by the love that she has brought to us.

When she would reminisce, she knew how important the church was, from the years with her great grandparents. It was so important that at about age 70 she was first baptized by water. Then when she joined Amity United Methodist Church at Mr. Comfort Road, she was sprinkled. There's no doubt her belief in JESUS gave her strength and peace. Until, the morning she went to heaven, she would say "she has been blessed to experience so much in her life".

As wife, mother, aunt, grandmother, great grandmother and friend to us all, nobody could ever expect such great things as she has given and how she has become my "All American Mother". by daughter Pamela (Morelock)

Sullivan, July 15, 2014

Marjorie Alice (Rarey) Morelock \* July 15, 1919 – November 5, 2017

Funeral services are private and entrusted to  
Shirley Brothers, Washington Memorial Chapel  
[www.shirleybrothers.com](http://www.shirleybrothers.com)

Memorial Contributions are gratefully accepted to the Marjorie A. Morelock and Donald H. Morelock Endowment Fund in care of the Hancock County Community Foundation, Inc. The family established this fund in 2003 to honor Donald H. Morelock's memory by reaching out to provide financial support to families facing the same medical and financial issues as he did throughout the early part of his life. The Endowment Fund is to ease the financial burden for families with children who were born with a cleft palate and/or harelip, as well as to help children with eyesight problems. Indiana residents who do not have funds to pay for necessary surgery and/or cover expenses associated with their stay at Riley Hospital for Children may seek financial support from this fund.

# Tribute Wall



Lanette Steele

“ *My grandma. I have so many memories of her! What stands out the most though is when I would sleep over. Man she would tuck those blankets around you so tight!! 😊 You were not going anywhere! God bless her soul! She was an amazing woman, wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother! So much love in her heart! Miss the earlier days at the old house on Arlington for family get togethers. Lots of memories! With love until we meet again, Lanette Steele*



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**Lanette Steele** - November 22, 2017 at 12:15 PM

LG

“ *LaDonna (Morelock) Golden lit a candle in memory of Marjorie A. Morelock*



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**LaDonna (Morelock) Golden** - November 20, 2017 at 07:37 PM

LG

*In Loving Memory of my Mother. You are Home now mother, may you rest in peace. Love Always XOOOXOO your daughter LaDonna*

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**LaDonna (Morelock) Golden** - November 20, 2017 at 07:41 PM



Pamela  
Sullivan

“ Mom spent almost 8 years at the Kindred Wildwood Rehab. We all have such negative thoughts of any nursing homes, but unless you visit daily. You can't see the dedication of many that really love their jobs and truly care about the patient. It is a thankless job sometimes, but mom knew how to still say Thank You!!! She will be missed by these special employees. Many have become like my extended family. I know I can always go back!!! 😍😊

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**Pamela Sullivan** - November 13, 2017 at 08:52 AM