



Marlene B. Duvall

February 6, 1939 - May 26, 2024

Marlene B. Duvall, 85, of Clarksburg, WV, went to be with the Lord on Sunday, May 26, 2024. The daughter of the late James M. and Camilla Wedlake Starr, she was born on February 6, 1939 in Steubenville, OH. A lifelong resident of Clarksburg, WV, Marlene resided in California, PA from 2016 to 2021. She was an avid antique collector, loved to remodel and decorate her home, and restore furniture. Marlene was a member of St. John Lutheran Church in Steubenville, OH and retired from United Hospital Center, Clarksburg in 2004 where she was a certified housekeeper for the hospital. She was a loving mother and grandmother and will be dearly missed. Survivors include her daughter, Kimberly Duvall of the state of Washington, three sons and daughters-in-law, Eddie and Esther Furbee of Clarksburg, WV, Greg Dean and Dede Furbee of Oregon City, OR, and Brian Lee and Shari Furbee of Fayette City, 13 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren, and three great great grandchildren. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by a daughter, Marsha Singer on October 19, 2017 and a grandson, Brandon Furbee. There will be no public visitation. Arrangements have been entrusted to the Ferguson Funeral Home and Crematory, Inc., 700 Broad Avenue, Belle Vernon. 724-929-5300 www.FergusonFuneralHomeandCrematory.com

Tribute Wall

BF

“ *Brian Furbee lit a candle in memory of Marlene Duvall*



Brian Furbee - December 07, 2025 at 03:10 PM

BF

“ *We miss you and love you mom*



Brian Furbee - May 27, 2025 at 09:25 PM

BF

“ *brian furbee lit a candle in memory of Marlene Duvall*



brian furbee - May 13, 2025 at 02:44 PM

BF

“ *brian furbee sent a virtual gift in memory of Marlene Duvall*



brian furbee - February 06, 2025 at 01:44 PM

BF

“ *Happy heavenly birthday mom, you are missed.*

brian furbee - February 06, 2025 at 01:41 PM

SH

“ *shari sent a virtual gift in memory of Marlene Duvall*



shari - August 18, 2024 at 10:17 PM

BF

“ *Brian Furbee sent a virtual gift in memory of Marlene Duvall*



Brian Furbee - August 15, 2024 at 10:38 PM

E(

“ Mother

I've been pondering how I should memorialize your life since Sunday night so here goes.

The better part of 10yrs or (-) have been very near and dear to me I'll carry the memories with me until my last day on earth the opportunity to reconnect after many years we were truly blessed many families never get that chance I realized then just how courageous,,strong and tough (when needed) as you headed for the unknown lifestyle ahead you faced every obstacle with your health not to mention moving on short notice an starting over again throughout it all I saw the resiliency of Mother and the strong constitution she possessed her entire life. I got to know firsthand who Mother had become in the past decade. Esther and I always seem to make her laugh every time the three of us would get together for an afternoon venture when possible nothing fancy for her just the way she raised us kids a day out with us was always her choice same reply Walmart the only place I need to go which we'd always say we're going to go eat before Walmart because we knew how long it took comparing products before the deciding .I was amazed we would have four bags of groceries \$125-\$150 she would go through the register behind seven bags one case of water \$42 but she truly enjoyed walking those isles at 80 years old being out and about around people she was at her best. I always told her an old Italian man I worked with years ago told me he was growing old gracefully and pass it on the many trips we made to her physical therapy appointments even on her bad days she finished the session she would say Eddie can you hold my purse , standing behind her getting in or out of my truck making sure to coach her up when she faced that Nerf bar in the heat of summer I'd say need a boost reply. No, I'll make it. You don't need to help. Just close my door every time , as I would get back in my side of the truck look at her and say remember Mother grow old gracefully and you get it. You got it understand she always said to me over the phone almost always ending our visit over the phone with that same you get it you got you understand, but those particular days , she said yeah I understand ha ha take me home. That's just who she was and

pretty hip for 85 years old till we meet again Mother that's all I got for you !

EJ Furbee (son) - August 15, 2024 at 08:44 PM

GF

“ *Greg Furbee lit a candle in memory of Marlene Duvall*



Greg Furbee - August 12, 2024 at 04:06 PM

SH

“ *shari lit a candle in memory of Marlene Duvall*



shari - August 12, 2024 at 01:22 PM

BF

“ *Brian Furbee lit a candle in memory of Marlene Duvall*



Brian Furbee - August 11, 2024 at 09:16 PM

BF

“ Mom / Ma Riggs

Marlene Barbara Starr

As an infant mom lost her mother, my grandmother, Camella Wedlake Starr

under tragic circumstances. Fortunately mom had a loving father and loving family members around her to raise her. Listening to mom tell story's about growing up , I truly believe this shaped her as a mother/grandmother that she became.

As a young mother raising 3 boys and a girl in the 1960s it was a different era than it is today.

Mom always made sure that her children had a roof over our head , food on the table and clothes on our backs. She always strived to improve her and her family's lives.

Whether that was taking an old piece of furniture and turning into better than new or buying an old home and turning into a beautiful home with her own sweat and muscle (back before remodeling homes was trendy).

Mom always had a extremely strong work ethic .

From raising her kids, owning several businesses and was exceptionally proud at earning her real estate license. And finally retiring from UHC Hospital. She always gave 110%.

Mom always liked to tell the stories of her family.

This could be a story from her dad hanging out with Dean Martin as a kid to taking a drive through her neighborhood in Steubenville giving turn by turn directions. She would rattle off place by place from her childhood memories as you drove by each one of them.

I also hold memories of Shari and I taking mom to the casino which was always on her bucket list. When we finally got around to taking her it was comical to watch her with her \$20 dollars that she had with her as her limit for the day. All the while i was thinking this will be a quick trip but i'll be darn we ended up there most of the evening as she managed to stretch that \$20 out for several hours.

Eventually she lost the whole \$20 bundle but I could tell she had a very happy day and fulfilled her birthday request from my wife and I. Or the memory of the trip to Steubenville to find one of the first if not the first DiCarlo's pizza shop. Well sure enough she led us right to it

and as I stood waiting for our order I looked around for mom only to find her sitting with another elderly lady having a conversation laughing and carrying on. After we picked up our order and climbed back into the car she preceded to tell us the story of how she knew her family from many years ago and they were catching up on old times and the folks they both knew. She really enjoyed this so much, that's who she was she had a knack for sparking up conversation wherever she went.

Now that the lord has called her home I'm sure she is there swapping stories and having a grand ole time. I'm sure she is smiling down on those of us that she loved and crossed paths with throughout her 85 years of life.

I take comfort in knowing mom is in heaven with our Lord and is getting to know her mother and is at peace, maybe even thinking I wonder if anyone would mind if I rearrange this or paint that!

Brian Furbee - August 11, 2024 at 09:09 PM

SF

“ When I was introduced to Marlene (at the sweet age of 15), I did not know at the time that she would become so near and dear to me. She became my Mother-N-Law, more Mother than n- law She instilled in me a passion for antiques from day one. I was in awww of her home. She didn't have an official title of interior decorator, however she could stand with the best of them. From her homes to her Bed and Breakfast she did it all with style.

As Marlene became older and her health was not so good, I made it a point to call her every day/night to check on her and to make sure she was okay. Marlene was a talker and there were many evenings that we would be on the phone for 4 hours. There were a few times she would ask me if I was sleeping and indeed I was. She got the biggest kick out of that. I do miss our conversations. Many would start out with her being down, but by the end of the conversation her demeanor changed and she was belly laughing.

I know that she is in a better place and is reunited with her mother who was taken away from her in a tragic event when Marlene was but a baby. She is also reunited with her dad, uncles, aunts, grandmother, grandfather, daughter and grandson. What a party they are all having.

Although I miss her, I know she hurts no more and is a place of happiness. I Love and miss you and will always hold you in a special place in my heart.

shari Furbee - August 03, 2024 at 04:00 PM