



Ann Allaire Marvel

MAR 7, 1945 - SEP 7, 2024



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It is with a very heavy heart that I announce the passing of my mother, Ann “Muffie” Allaire Marvel. She was born March 7, 1945, in St Louis, Missouri along with her twin brother, Hugh “Luke” Marvel. No one remembers who was born first but all agree it had to be Mom.

Muffie decided that September 7, 2024, at her little yellow cottage in Bethany Beach, was the time to peacefully go be with my brother Franklin Alexander Lehman, her parents, Hugh Marvel and Elizabeth Collier Hall and her brother Luke. She was 79.

Most who knew my mother knew her passion and keen eye for design and the arts. She appreciated natural beauty and captured that beauty with her ever-present camera. Her collection of photos documented the lives of those who she held dear to her heart. I have spent hours sifting through old photos. I only have ten more boxes to go through. Don't think there isn't a picture of you in those boxes, in wide wale corduroys from the eighties.

A survivor, my mother tolerated two husbands, beat breast cancer, and the loss of a child. She chose animals over any human and always protected the underdog. How many times did she stop traffic to rescue a goose and her goslings? Or dumpster dive to save kittens or a family of raccoons? Too many to count. One raccoon still stops by nightly for snacks and conversation.

She had exquisite taste, and the world has lost one of the true experts in picking paint colors. Farrow and Ball will definitely notice a drop in sales. She was an avid reader and lover of books. There was always a new book on her list.

She had a passion for politics, was a proud democrat, a rabid Eagles fan and lover of the game of golf. Saltwater was the cure for everything in my mother's opinion and the ocean was a good friend. She was a fantastic fisherwoman, spending many hours a day on the dock and out at sea.



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She will be remembered often, and her photography will live on forever. She leaves behind two sisters, Sophie Amanda Marvel and Melinda Marvel Martin, her nieces and nephews and great nieces and nephews. Her grandchildren Carolina “Khaki” Kinsey and Collier “Ketch” Kinsey will treasure memories of their Gigi. My husband Derrick and I, Penelope Kinsey, will always remember mom asking us all, “Why be average?”

A Celebration of Life will take place at a later date. Burial will be private.

In lieu of flowers, please contribute to Delaware Humane Partners, www.humaneanimalpartners.org/, or the Philadelphia Eagles Autism Foundation, <https://www.philadelphiaeagles.com/eaglesautismfoundation/> in my mother's name.

Please sign the virtual guestbook located on the tribute page.



Tribute Wall

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BH

Bob Hackett lit a candle in honor of Ann.

My late brother Dick and I tended bar at her wedding reception (to Chappie). I remember her cats. She was always such a sweet lady.

September 28 at 3:08 PM



MW

Megan Weigel posted:

My mom, Margy Nist, loved Muffie so much. I know your mom was met with open arms in heaven by mine. I wish you and your family peace during this time. You will be in my prayers.

September 28 at 12:39 PM

MW

Michele Wenzel posted:

Penny, I'm so sorry for your loss. I always remember your mom for her big smile and easy laugh. Love ❤️ and prayers 🙏 to you and your family, Xoxo

September 28 at 4:46 AM

RH

Randy Huber posted:

Muffin was always lovely, kind. Sweet and smiling. May she Rejoice in Paradise 🙏 Sincere condolences Pen and family. She will remain with each of you forever in your heart and sweet, loving memories. Sincerely, Randy Huber

September 26 at 1:18 AM

RH

Randy Huber lit a candle in honor of Ann.

September 26 at 1:14 AM



MK

Martha J Kinsey posted:

I remember many fun times with you! My sympathy goes out to your family. Rest in peace Muffie Love, Martha Kinsey

September 25 at 9:03 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Ann by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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