

Marcus "Mark" Eugene Sedwick

January 4, 1963 ~ January 27, 2025

Marcus “Mark” Eugene Sedwick was born under a rock on January 4th 1963 and was raised by rattle snakes in El Paso, Texas. He was a fierce survivor and gained a tough exterior through hard work. He spent his young life working on his maternal grandfather's ranch. His early adventures included visiting Germany and Japan, due to his stepfather's job with the military. Directly after high school, he entered the Navy and was trained as a sonar technician. After training, he was honorably discharged to enter the civilian work force; his extensive work history included warehouse house labor, managing, and later overseeing the instillation and maintenance of agricultural water pumps.

During the majority of his adulthood, he had several difficult experiences with relationships which left him with little hope of finding the person that would make him “see fireworks.” On July 4th, 2007, he met Jennifer and he saw the metaphorical fireworks, as well as the physical ones. She brought with her a large family consisting of a daughter, parents, brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews. He brought a beloved son and a wonderful aunt. His family, family-in laws, and friends enjoyed his broad interest in everything from history to Star Wars, and politics to the question of the existence of the soul. In fact, he was a deep well of seemingly useless facts, but was always up for a good, healthy debate – usually when he was wrong. Mark often bragged that he was not prejudiced, but was an “equal opportunity [donkey]hole.” He and Jennifer learned and taught each other what it meant to be truly loved and supported each other through good times and bad. They both gave and received such great love that people around them expressed admiration for their bond, even after 17 years of marriage.

Mark's later years were spent suffering from illness and mobility issues. During this time, he continued modifying and moderating games in Space Empires IV. He also enjoyed the creation of graphic art and painting small statues and figurines. He reveled in the relationships he built through the game and figurine modification, and will be deeply missed by those communities and all the friends he made there.

He suffered a heart attack on December 17, 2024. After working hard to rehabilitate, he suffered another on January 27, 2025 at home, and passed away. Mark is survived by the ridiculously large family Jennifer brought to him, who gave Mark the extension that he did not have growing up as he was forcibly estranged from his mother and half siblings. He leaves behind five children. Jerry and Meghann love and will miss him very much and his other three children - Wayne, Rhiannon, Kaitlyn - were always in his heart. He spoke fondly of them very often and with great joy. He loved them all so very much. He will also be greatly missed by his maternal Aunt Donna, whom he adored and with whom he had a close relationship.

Thank you to all who were a part of this remarkable man's life and journey. The world is a smaller and colder place without Mark, our most beloved husband, father, brother, uncle, nephew, and friend.

A private, by invitation only, memorial gathering will take place on a date in the near future.