

HE CERTAINLY LEFT HIS MARK

BY: LAVERNE OWENS

Oh, the memories – of his many childhood pranks!
All of them inevitably leading to spanks.

He was trouble and mischief, and all the while,
Mark would be flashing that enchanting smile!

Mark had a smile that could totally disarm you,
But that very same smile could also alarm you.

There are those who thought teen-aged Mark was so defiant.
Oh, how the man became a personality giant!

What do you remember? What joy did he impart?
Whatever it was for you, he certainly left his mark!

Mark was a boy with energy and imagination!
His love for life was fueled with fascination!

He loved to do backflips, and boy could he dance!
He loved to make jokes whenever he got the chance!

Mark was creative and had such a beautiful mind
His poetry was flowing and lovely, line by line

Can you remember his jokes? Did he write a poem that touched
your heart?

Whatever he did for you, he certainly left his mark!

Mark, the man, was strong, loving and kind!
With a gentleness of character; a friend for all times!

A family man – Mark was a husband and a great girl dad!
A son, brother, cousin, uncle and superhero granddad!

Yes, we certainly miss him! Yes, this breaks our heart!
But the love we feel proves he certainly left his mark!

In Loving Memory Of *Mark R. Young*



FEBRUARY 5, 1970 - NOVEMBER 27, 2025

Memorial Service 4:30 PM
Sunday, December 14th 2025

Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses
9571 E. Idlewood Drive - Twinsburg, OH 44087

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Chairman Allen Taylor
Song 139 “See Yourself When All Is New”
Opening Prayer Joe Kopczynski
Obituary Derrick Patterson
Poem Craig Howard
Discourse Miles Roach
Song 144 “Keep Your Eyes on the Prize!”
Closing Prayer Miles Roach



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of Mark R. Young sincerely appreciate your thoughtfulness and prayers during our time of sorrow. May Jehovah God bless each and everyone of you



To sign virtual guest book, read obituary, view photo gallery & slideshow please visit
www.markyoung.com

OUR BROTHER OUR FRIEND: STOIC

BY: MARLA M ROBERTSON

His laughter contagious, rich, from the center,
A sound that could fill a room,
Turning pain into joy,
Laughter into tears,
And tears until laughter bloomed.

His emotions lived in poetry,
Painted in words with tender grace.
A lover of music, of family’s embrace,
And oh, how he danced—
Each step a story, each rhythm a flame.

Strength of character, steadfast and true,
Seen in the lifelong bonds he grew.
Friendship woven across the world,
Threads of love unfurled,
A brother indeed, in all he pursued.

His love of God, his family, his friends,
Resonated through the life he penned.

Our brother, our friend,
A stoic heart, a guiding light—
Forever cherished, forever bright.





OBITUARY

Mark R. Young was born in Cleveland, Ohio on February 5, 1970, the third child of seven born to George and Kathryn Young.

He graduated from Jane Adams High School and worked for 30 years in the banking industry. He remained employed at New York Community Bank (Flagstar), to provide for his family.

Mark was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses on July 21, 1986. He earned the nickname "Preacher" in high school due to his love of sharing the good news with others. He enjoyed being out in the field ministry, going to uplifting social gatherings, and family worship.

This hilarious, animated man could put an ear-to-ear grin on your face, regardless of how you were feeling. Those close to Mark knew his penmanship was remarkably elegant, and the poetry he wrote flowed like a calm stream, written with strong emotion. He loved watching and playing sports; basketball, football, he could do it all. He always enjoyed the Browns games in his gear, win OR lose. Sometimes you could catch him dancing to his favorite songs, on albums and CDs. He had the classics.

Mark found the love of his life Karen (Howard) and married her on October 12, 1991. They experienced an inspiring 34 years of marriage, overcoming life's challenges with patience and understanding, all while relying on Jehovah.

Mark was a genuine, hardworking husband and father that loved his family.

They had their first daughter Brittany, then surprisingly welcomed twins the following year, Bria and Brianna. All became and were raised to be wonderful, strong women that chose to dedicate their lives to our loving God Jehovah. As if a father could be any happier, Mark had five beautiful grandchildren, Byron III, Marvin III, Zaria, Logan, and Harlan, whom he cherished spending time with. He was happy to have them anytime, whether it was reading books, watching sports, going to the playground or just rocking them to sleep. Patches and Mann, the family dogs, kept him company and active, watching and playing along with his grandchildren.

Mark passed away peacefully in his home, surrounded by loved ones, on November 27, 2025.

Mark was preceded in death by his loving mother Kathryn Young and brother Michael (Mike) Young. He is survived by his wife, Karen Young, three daughters Brittany Hilton (Byron), Bria Pountious (Stephen), and Brianna Young. Grandchildren - Byron Hilton III, Marvin Colon III, Zaria Hilton, Logan Hilton, and Harlan Pountious.

His father, George Young Sr., siblings: George Young, Jr, Marla Robertson (Anthony), Michelle Williams (Sylvester) Geraldine Young, and Jaison Young (RaNeeka). Mark was nephew to Walter and Elizabeth Worley, Bruce and Waverly Chambers, and Calvin and Irlene Lewis. Mark had numerous nephews, nieces and cousins, in addition to lifelong friends who loved him as dearly as he loved them, along with a worldwide Christian brotherhood.

