



Aubry Marr

March 23, 1933 - November 24, 2024

Marion Aubry Marr was born on March 23, 1933 to James Clyde Marr and Julia Barlow

Marr. He was the second son of 6 boys and one daughter.

Aubry grew up in the Petty's Chapel area north of Corsicana. In his teens, he lost three

fingers on his right hand due to a shotgun accident. To address the pain, doctors told

him to take up smoking. With that healthy advice, he made it to 91 years old.

Despite

the injury, he was a capable craftsman and proudly flipped the bird with just a knuckle.

While he left Corsicana High School early to help his family, Aubry was a quick study

and never stopped growing and changing. Over the years he worked in various trades

at a local dairy, cotton mill, Adams Hats, Worsham Crawford home construction, and

finally E W Hable Road Construction. He even tried his hand at politics, serving as

Mayor of Barry from 1958-1962 where he claimed to have enlisted Lyndon B. Johnson

to twist arms to get his agenda passed.

He grew up with no electricity or running water but was winning online auctions for cattle and tractors in his 90s. Recently, he bought a tractor so large he could barely climb in.

When asked what he was going to do with it he replied “Whatever I want and if I want to buy another one, dammit, I will!”

While Aubry was always trying something new, the one thing that was always consistent and unwavering was his love and commitment to his wife, Rayneva. Despite the controversy that came when Rayneva fell in love with “one of those Marr boys”, Aubry and Rayneva spent the next 69 years building a family, a house, a farm, and a life that revolved around their devotion to one another. While Rayneva tried to soften Aubry’s hard edges with others, everyone knew that she was the soft spot in his heart. He knew she was out of his league and spent his life loving her.

Aubry was always completely himself and looking to make a joke or say something outrageous - often to the chagrin of those around him. At the grocery store, he would loudly ask Rayneva how many pounds of pig feet or chitterlings she needed just to see her cheeks turn red. He had a sharp wit and an ability to weave curse words

in such a fashion many sailors are said to have taken notes. He did not censor himself – even at Northside Baptist when Brother Hale came near. When asked, Brother Hale simply said, “that’s just Aubry’s language and he speaks it well.”

At 6’2”, swearing, and sporting his uniform of pearl snaps and overalls, Aubry appeared to be anything but the kind, gentle man he actually was. He retired in his 60’s to raise cattle and chase grandkids. He always wanted to own land and run cattle. He was proud that he and Rayneva were able to purchase several blocks of land near Barry. He loved farming and ranching so much he boasted “I’ll be feeding chickens ‘til the day I die!” In addition to chickens, he raised row crops, cattle, hogs, sheep, goats, ducks, geese, pigeons, guinea fowl, emus, ostriches, and almost any other bird with a feather

Children flocked to him; adult family and friends braced themselves for what he might say or do next. He joked about needing to borrow a dollar from his grandchildren, but created jobs for people he encountered that he knew needed help. Kittens were always at his feet.

Aubry was determined to make his own way in the world and did so in a way that left a mark on everyone he encountered. His charm, wit, and irreverence will be deeply missed.

Aubry is preceded in death by his parents, James and Julia Marr, brothers: James A., Lawrence H., Donald and Charles W., and by his sister Linda Marr Allred. He is survived by his wife, Rayneva Marr, son Raymond Clyde Marr and wife Liz, daughter Rebecca Lynn Murphy and husband Bobby, and son Ted Marr and his wife Kathy. He is also survived by six grandchildren: Kathleen Ann Davies and husband Brad, Lucas Aubry Marr and wife Annie, Wesley Paul Murphy and wife Jessica, Whitney Nicole Cooper and husband Brian, Amanda Michelle Carranza and husband Robert, Andrew Michael Marr and wife Gaby, as well as 14 great grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests you donate to the Barry Volunteer Fire Department or to the charity of your choice in his memory

Cemetery Details

Oakwood Cemetery

900 North 19Th Street
Corsicana, TX 75110

Previous Events

Graveside Funeral Service

NOV 30. 11:00 AM (CT)

Oakwood Cemetery
900 North 19Th Street
Corsicana, TX 75110

Tribute Wall

RW

“ Truly one of a kind. When I moved to Barry in early 1993, he gave me a job mowing a pasture. He gave me strict instructions on how he wanted it done. I did it faster my own way. When I finished, he said it would be the last time I mowed for him because I didn't listen and was rough on the tractor. He became a close friend to me and my kids. He always had something funny or wise to say. You will be missed.

Sincerely, Richard Washburn

richard Washburn - January 05, 2025 at 02:46 PM

PJ

“ Peggy Jordan lit a candle in memory of Aubry Marr



Peggy Jordan - December 02, 2024 at 08:39 PM



“ Sweet Tranquility Basket was purchased for the family of Aubry Marr.



November 27, 2024 at 02:47 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Aubry Marr.

November 27, 2024 at 02:47 PM

MM

“ Outstanding obituary! Uncle Aubrey was certainly a colorful character. His quick clever sense of humor, coupled with the unique way he could turn a phrase was always amusing. He was the constant prankster, whether it was gifting a sister-in-law a small bottle of Corral No.5, rather than the coveted Chanel No. 5 for Christmas or having a group of children gathered around him trying to find those three elusive fingers. Wherever Aubrey went laughter would soon follow. Aubrey will be missed by so many but remembered fondly with a smile a chuckle.

Matt Marr - November 27, 2024 at 11:08 AM

AC

“ When any of us grandkids would ask how he lost his fingers he would always say something along the lines of an alligator got them!



Amanda Carranza - November 27, 2024 at 09:06 AM



“ Mrs. Marr, Becky and family, I'm so sorry for your loss, praying for y'all 🙏

Dawn Robinson - November 27, 2024 at 09:04 AM

GH

“ Ray we are so sorry to hear about your dad. Craig and I send our love to you and your family.

Ginger and Craig Harvey - November 26, 2024 at 09:27 PM