



## Marcella Leah Capps

July 17, 1963 - August 22, 2022

Marcy Capps, 59, a resident of Enterprise, Florida, left us this day of August 22, 2022.

She was raised in the Carolinas and licensed in Cosmetology. Marcy loved her career as a hairstylist and embraced the fashion industry.

Her colorful creative ability was evident throughout her life filled with drawings, lyrics, poems and pictures.

Singing was a passion that Marcy embraced fully since childhood. She was gifted with a beautiful voice and God given talent.

Despite insurmountable medical battles, Marcy was able to live her life independently as she wished. Her will to do so was a reflection of her strong determination to be free.

We remember her as a joyful, playful, laughing girl whose time on earth was completed with her entire family surrounding her with love as she passed to God's embrace.

She is survived by her mother, her father, and sisters.

A memorial in her honor will be held at a future date.

# Tribute Wall

NB

“ The reality that my one of my very best childhood friends has passed away is still unreal to me. Marcy, Marcella, moved down the street from me during the pivotal summer between 7th and 8th grade. She was the younger sister of one of my sisters BFFs, Sherri. What a summer! I have so much to thank Marcy and Sherri and their whole family for. Marcy’s love of fashion and dance and singing surrounded me with so many of the things I needed to grow through those awkward years. So many memories I will always treasure and that will keep me humble too!!!! Marcy would write schedules for us to follow before going out for pizza dinners. We painted our nails everyday to match our preplanned outfits. We loved going to Crabtree Valley Mall and shopping at The Limited. They had the Best Clothes! Merry Go Round was downstairs with Ole Jewelers out in the mall near them. They had such great handcrafted silver jewelry! We would sit at the Burger King for hours talking and watching people, critiquing their clothes, checking out people’s haircuts before and after walking out of that salon there, analyzing every detail we could see. Autocorrect keeps wanting to put criticize but no we would critique!!! The fashion those days! 1970’s baby Rocked! They were as sizzling hot as the music. The hours we spent playing Elton John’s Good Bye Yellow Brick Road! I will always remember vividly the day Sherri brought home the Fleetwood Mac Rumors album. OMG!!!! Like it was yesterday. We listened to it rebelliously in Mary Anne’s coveted living room. Sherri telling Marcy to stop singing! “Marcy” Sherri screamed. “Shut Up! I want to hear them sing not you!” Hahahahaha. Shoot! We were all singing too loud and dancing, rattling the crystal in the china cabinet. We were sharing, starrng at that album cover, reading the lyrics, admiring the art and photos! That album will forever be #1!!! Yellow Brick Road album too :-))))).

Gosh! So many memories flooding back into my mind. I wish I could share them with Marcy. I am sorry I never told her Thank You for all the great memories! I sit here wondering when we stopped seeing each other every single day. It must have been when she went to Broughton a year ahead of me. We went our own ways and kept

*growing farther apart. I am sad to think she lived in Raleigh until moving to Florida around 2015. How did we never bump into each other??? Or reach out to one another? Only once through the years did we bump into one another at a hair salon and she didn't even remember me at first. She had travelled far down a road I no longer recognized. Marcy always lived life her own way. Life wasn't always kind to her. She was given a very gentle heart that she kept open irregardless of the pain that openness brought upon her. She remained strong for so long.*

*I regret not being able to see her, or to be able to hold her hand and tell her the deep place she holds in my heart and the deep gratitude I will always have to have known her when.....*

*I am so thankful to know she is at peace now and surrounded by our Fathers love.*

*Fly high Marcy. I know you are singing (and dancing) with the angels now* 🍷🙏🍷🙏

*Love you always,*

*Nancy Margaret*

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**Nancy Margaret Bailey** - August 23, 2023 at 02:49 PM

LB

*My baby sister, Nancy Margaret, wrote a lovely tribute to her childhood pal, Marcy. I can certainly verify her memories. And I have fond memories of those two clowning around and borrowing all my clothes. Marcy was truly an independent and free spirit. She will be missed very much.*

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**LJ Bailey** - August 24, 2023 at 12:35 PM