



Marcia A. Reichel

May 10, 1938 - February 9, 2015

Marcia Reichel, 76, loved to move about the country and over the years she did

just that with Gus Beilmann, her first husband and then with AJ Reichel, her last

love. With her fondness for moving about she swore she was part gypsy.

Being part gypsy

also gave her a love of bright colors and lots of gold bracelets. She was born Marcia Ann Ellerman on May 10, 1938 in Eminence, Missouri in a house right on the Jacks Fork River. She was a star volleyball player in high school and because of that she marveled that she never had to take a science class.

Marcia was a pretty dang good cook in her day and could make a mean batch of fried chicken and the best potato salad you've ever had. She loved to eat buttered saltines sprinkled with lots of pepper and never passed up a cookie.

Laughing was a favorite pasttime.

On February 9, 2015 Marcia took her final trip. She leaves behind to cherish her memories what she considered her finest accomplishments - her 5 children along

with 9 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. She also leaves behind her husband AJ, a sister and many friends from all walks of life that she met in her travels. Marcia will be missed sorely. Anyone wearing black will not be admitted

to the funeral. Wear bright colors. She is not dead. She is alive. As she would

say,

"So far so good". The funeral will be on February 23rd at 10:30 a.m. in the chapel at St. Jude Catholic Church, Tequesta, FL.

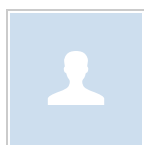
Tribute Wall



“ *I miss you so much.*



Emily - June 21, 2025 at 11:25 PM



“ *Marcia A. Reichel*

October 22, 2023 at 10:17 AM



“ *Dear Mr. Reichel and Family:*

i write as a representative of my wife and family . Mrs. Reichel death as noted in the Palm Beach Post makes us very sad. Sad that some how and or some way we hadn't crossed her path with the hope her enduring spirit might have rubbed off on us. Her comment about her finest accomplishment - her 5 children along with 9 grandchildren and 8 great-children rings so true with my wife and I.... from the book, "The bridge of San Luis Rey" may say it all...."There is a bridge to the dead from the living. That bridge is LOVE....."....keep loving Marcia now and forever...she lives.....humbly Ron Winblad and family

ron winblad - singer island, FL - none - February 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM

EG

“ One summer I was seven years old and was staying in Florida with Marcia, who I call Mam, and A.J., who I call Pap. I can't remember why we were having a fight, but I guess I did something wrong. She was scolding me and I was as mad as ever. Then she saw that I was mad and she said, "I dare you to get madder." So after a while when I wouldn't talk to her and I was still being lectured, I saw that she was getting increasingly mad. I finally spoke and said, "I dare you to get madderER." Which of course didn't help my cause but we all still laugh about it to this day. I love you Mam and I will never forget you. You are my best friend and we always had fun with whatever we were doing, whether it was watching T.V. or eating cookies, which you could never pass up. I will forever be your sugar.

Emily Beilmann - Snowflake, AZ - Granddaughter - February 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ I was very sad to hear of my high school friend Marcia's passing. We were classmates and friends for years. I have many wonderful memories of my time with Marcia. Her sense of humor was in a class by its self and of course Marcia was too. My sympathy to her husband, children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. I know Marcia had a wonderful life and I'm so happy I got to share in her life when we were young and life was wonderful. She was a great volleyball player and we were on the team together for 4 years. I will remember her always. Ann Mooney Neely

Ann Mooney Neely - Ballwin, MO - Classmate and friend - February 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JN

“ I always thought aunt Marcia was a hoot..I was so sorry to hear she was ill...I was down in florida in 2000 on a visit..and I was hoping to go over and have a little visit with her & Aj..but they were out of town at the time..I think we would of had a good time throwing back a beers and yapping about my mother..lol..my son never met his great aunt Marcia.. I think he would of gotta kick out her..well anyways..I don't drink anymore..and if I still did..I would toast Marcia with a cold long neck Budweiser..and say "here's to ya lady..to a life well lived"

My family sends their condolences to the Beilmann family and Her Husband Aj

Jeff, Maureen and Chris Schwarz

Jeff Schwarz - Cortland, NY - Nephew - February 16, 2015 at 12:00 AM