



Mark R. Rodgers

July 24, 2021

Mark Richard “Moose” Rodgers, 68, Woodbridge, VA died July 24, 2021 at home surrounded by family after a long illness.

He was born April 10th, 1953 in Ft. Worth, TX to Wilma Phillips and GW Rodgers. He was the middle child between his brothers Ross “Buck” Rodgers and Tracy “Pooh” Rodgers. He graduated from Trinity High School in 1971. He was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting and deep sea fishing. He was an excellent cook who took to the kitchen by watching his beloved Aunt Sally and mother cook for their families. He read voraciously and had an expansive vocabulary. He was an avid football fan, having played through high school, and enjoyed cheering on the Cowboys and the Saints. He was part owner of Ultra Wireline Services and worked in the oil field for over 40 years. While his job took him all over the country, he called Houma, LA home for 28 years.

Through two marriages, he had three daughters who all love and miss him terribly. His greatest joy of all, however, was his five grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Wilma Phillips Rodgers and GW Rodgers. He is survived by his daughters Sarah Rodgers Myers (Doug) of Liberty Township, OH, Tiana Rodgers Aucoin (Kervin) of Woodbridge, VA, and Jesi Rodgers (Joe) of Columbus, OH. He is also survived by his grandchildren Madeline Grace, Natalie Claire, and Charlotte Olivia Aucoin of Woodbridge,

VA and Audrey Elizabeth Rodgers-Cotita and Luke Douglas Myers of Liberty Township, OH; and brothers Ross Rodgers (Christy) and Tracy Rodgers.

As per his final wishes, he will be cremated and remain with family. A celebration of life will be held in his adored home state of Texas at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark R. Rodgers*

January 12, 2023 at 12:00 PM



I was very sad to have learned this. Mark was a great cousin. We all had great times at Aunt Sally's. My dad Harold w Phillips was brother to his mother Aunt Wilma. My sister Karen Buffum lives in Round Rock Texas. I live with my husband Ron in Wichita Falls Texas. We would have acknowledged him had we known. So sorry lived him Kathy (Phillips) DeJesso

Kathy Dejesso - December 05, 2023 at 06:10 PM



“ *There are so many memories to share because that was Marc: memorable. My greatest memory of Marc is of how loving, kind, forgiving, hilarious, brilliantly sarcastic, and amazing he was. And thank God for his tough love. Over the last 15 years this wonderful man taught me so much. To this day and, with luck, for the rest of my days I'll hear his voice telling me what not to be before I do something unwise. Knowing you made me a better person. You're immensely loved and missed.*

Treva Q - August 03, 2021 at 07:32 PM

KE

“ There are so many great memories(trip to Russia, ‘fish’ in San Fransisco, etc)but my most vivid remains the night I asked to marry his daughter(Tiana) while he cleaned his newly purchased AR-15 and then had to explain I was not only wanting to marry her but take her thousands of miles to Monterey California. He never hesitated as he stood next to his new toy, opened his arms and gave the greatest hug in the world. He followed the hug by saying ‘welcome to the family’ and he has been one of the most important people in my life since that moment.

kervin - July 29, 2021 at 03:16 PM

JP

“ Sorry for your loss. Mark was a cousin of mine. I am the oldest of the Phillips grandkids. My mother was Melba Phillips Pinkerton. I have fond memories of Mark. Jim Pinkerton

Jim Pinkerton - July 28, 2021 at 01:41 PM

TA

“ *Summers at the farm. The Great Coral Reef. Burnt Porkchops. Anime marathons with your grand babies. Cooking experiments. Jimmy Stewart and Gregory Peck. Attending musicals and the Louisiana Philharmonic Orchestra. Harry Potter. Synchronized Bed Laying. The giant dictionary you had readily available. Whiskey. Pool days. All my pets liking you more than me. Camp LP. Boat rides. Fishing. Horror movies. Long afternoons spent reading. Black coffee. The YooHoo’s you would bring to us when you would come back from offshore. The Little Mermaid. Heart. Fishing shirts. Watching Swan Lake in Russia. Politics. Your love of aviation. These are just some of the things that will always remind me of you. But most of all, I will remember how fiercely you loved us all—me, my sisters, your grandkids, and all our friends you took under your wing and treated as your own. You are missed.*



Tiana Aucoin - July 27, 2021 at 09:12 AM

KL

He was the best friend.

Karen Lagendyk - July 27, 2021 at 11:28 AM

TR

*My name is Tim Rubsam .
I was a part of the Trifecta who occupied the Infamous Armadillo Ranch
.with Moose And Bram for 3years in the
70 s
Sadly, we lost Bram in July too .
That makes me the last an standing of the Armadillo Ranch Gang .
Moose loved the nightly poker games around the giant wire spool table
at the Ranch .
We once ate an Armadillo that Moose cooked after killing it with a bow
and arrow .
Moose always cooked and ate what he killed .
Tasted like greasy chicken .
I have vivid fond memories of those days as does anyone that lived
thru it.
Moose will be missed*

Tim Rubsam - July 27, 2021 at 12:00 PM

TA

*Mr. Tim...We discovered Bram had passed away after we were
unsuccessful in getting in contact with him when Dad decided to go on
hospice. I think it gave him a source of comfort knowing one of his best
buddies would be there to greet him. Thank you for sharing that lovely
memory. I had never heard the story before.*

Tiana Aucoin - July 27, 2021 at 12:31 PM

LB

*Anytime I see a handsome older man with a twinkle in his eye telling it
exactly like it is, I'll think of Mark Rogers, but it's not exactly like this
kind of person grow on trees. He was a sharp witted, distinguished
individual and was most genuine. They don't make people like this
anymore.*

*I enjoyed every unfiltered conversation I ever had with him. He really
listened when you spoke to him, and always had a great come back to
whatever you had to say. I loved him like a father. He always treated
my three daughters as if they were his own grandchildren when we
visited. You will be greatly missed. I love you.*

Laura Blanchard - July 27, 2021 at 10:18 PM

MP

Papa Bear! I will always remember burnt pork chops, Lamp, Couch (later named Mr Couchy Tilty Head), and how he put up with our incessant giggling about the ridiculous things we found funny (doughnuts and orchids immediately come to mind).

Although he pretended like we drove him nuts, we all knew he loved it. Sitting in the kitchen and just chatting with him...

He was an amazing man and papa, and he will definitely be missed. People like Mr Mark don't come around often, so I'm so glad I had the pleasure of knowing him and making his eyes roll on numerous occasions while simultaneously smirking.

Marianne Portier - July 28, 2021 at 09:52 AM