



Mark J Ruskin

September 28, 1954 - July 10, 2017

Mark J Ruskin of Tullahoma passed this life on Monday, July 10, 2017 at his residence at the age of 62 years. No services are scheduled.

Mr. Ruskin was born on September 28, 1954 in Cleveland, Ohio, the son of the late Joseph John and Wilberta Levine Ruskin. He was a U S Air Force veteran, serving during the Viet Nam war. Mr. Ruskin was employed by the State of Tennessee as a Computer Data Programmer. He enjoyed woodworking, fishing, target shooting and watching military movies and shows.

He is survived by his wife, Karen Ruskin of Tullahoma; one son, Joey Ruskin of Estill Springs; one daughter, April Ruskin of Parker City, Utah and one brother, Jerry Ruskin of Silver Springs, FL.

Online condolences may be made at www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com. Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark J Ruskin*

January 25, 2023 at 12:28 AM



“ *childhood memories :*

Those beautiful dancing blue eyes and his mischievous smile and laughter.

Him taking apart a lawn mower in second grade and having a pile of pieces left over that he said were unnecessary and the mower worked better than new.

Him always asking my Dad a 100 questions of how things worked and why Dad was doing it the way he was doing it.

adult memories:

Him explaining how the computer works when i only knew how to email

talking about Jerry

talking about his Karen and his kids

Rest in Peace my brother, Jill Ricketts

jill ricketts - September 29, 2017 at 11:40 AM

SS

“ I have always considered Mark a friend. I loved to see him wandering the halls with that enormous mug of his. He was always good for a funny comment or dry observation. And Mark sure loved a good argument! He may have acted cranky, stubborn and opinionated, but I think he had a heart of gold hidden in there somewhere. More than once I told Mark how much he reminded me of my brother. And now every time I see my brother, I will remember Mark. Wishing love and peace to his friends and family - Mark will be greatly missed.

Sami Stockton - July 14, 2017 at 02:09 PM

GS

“ Mark was a loving husband and that I know for sure. The way he talk about Karen and the good times they have together. You can hear the love that was there. It was a great pleasure to know him as a co-worker. Karen be at peace, for the comforter will walk with you through such a time like this.
May God bless you

Gary Stockton - July 13, 2017 at 01:26 PM

MW

“ Mick Woodard lit a candle in memory of Mark
J Ruskin



Mick Woodard - July 12, 2017 at 06:11 PM

GB

“ Gary Beazley lit a candle in memory of Mark J Ruskin



Gary Beazley - July 12, 2017 at 01:13 PM

SB

“ Stephen Baker lit a candle in memory of Mark J Ruskin



Stephen Baker - July 12, 2017 at 12:28 PM

SB

“ I worked with Mark for his entire tenure at TEMA. Mark's a good friend, coworker and stand up person. I can remember he never really ate lunch, but, I could entice hime to go to Waffle House to get an Omlet. That is where he and I really bonded... over omlets! A lot can be said but in short God's Speed Mark. Love ya man!

Stephen Baker. stephenbaker47@yahoo.com

Stephen Baker - July 12, 2017 at 12:22 PM

KM

“ Kathy Miller lit a candle in memory of Mark J Ruskin



Kathy Miller - July 12, 2017 at 10:53 AM

KM

*Mark,
You will be missed here at TEMA. RIP my friend.*

Kathy Miller - July 12, 2017 at 10:54 AM

JO

“ *Joshua lit a candle in memory of Mark J
Ruskin*



Joshua - July 12, 2017 at 10:15 AM

CP

“ *A public servant who quietly worked behind the scenes to assure
everything was smooth for the field personnel. My condolences to
Mark's colleagues, family, and friends...*

Commissioner David W. Purkey - July 12, 2017 at 09:28 AM

“ I am just heartbroken at hearing this news. I knew he was in grave condition, but it is so hard to lose a friend. The image of him coming to my office to fix the computer/printer problem of the week with his large jug of tea and his funny little grins will be forever in my memory.

His wishes for a final resting place reminded me of this poem by Henry Van Dyke...

Gone From My Sight

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each
other.*

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

*Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her
destined port.*

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

*And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"*

And that is dying...

Rest in peace, my friend. I will keep your family in my prayers.

Mary Lynn Gillingham

Mary Lynn Gillingham - July 12, 2017 at 08:01 AM