



Marian Annette Perkins

November 17, 1926 - January 2, 2025

Marian Annette Perkins passed away peacefully at her home in Roswell, New Mexico, on January 2, 2025. She was 98 years old and had called Roswell home for over 50 years. Please take a moment and share a kind thought or memory with Marian's family at www.andersonbethany.com.

Marian was born on November 17, 1926, in Kansas City, Missouri, to Anna and Richard Alexander, arriving just minutes before her identical twin sister, Mary Alice. The twins shared an inseparable bond throughout their lives. They graduated from Central High School in Kansas City in 1943 and worked as Bell Telephone operators during and after their senior year.

On March 11, 1944, Marian married James Winter Lloyd in Olathe, Kansas. James served as a radio-communications operator in the Army Air Force during World War II. After the war, the couple moved to Roswell, where Marian gave birth to their son James Lee, in July 1949. Work opportunities took the family to various locations across the United States, but they returned to Roswell in 1972 to settle permanently. Marian retired from Mountain Bell around 1980 after 25 years of service to care for James, who passed away in 1982, after 38 years of marriage.

In 1984, Marian found love again with Charles "Perky" Perkins, a family friend and widower from Kansas City. They shared a joyful life filled with travel,

camping adventures, their shared passion for rockhounding. They were active members of the Chaparral Rockhounds and explored much of the United States, Canada, and beyond. Perky passed away in 2014 after 30 wonderful years of marriage.

Marian was a devout Christian whose kindness and generosity touched all who knew her. She is survived by her son, James Lee Lloyd; his wife, Lisa; granddaughter, Saera; and her stepson, Mike Perkins.

A memorial service celebrating Marian's life will be held at Adventure Bible Church, 1905 South Main Street, Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday January 23, 2025, at 1:00 PM.

Her family extends heartfelt gratitude to the compassionate caregivers and friends who supported Marian in her final years. May her memory bring comfort to all who knew her.

Time is not measured
by the years that we live;
But by the deeds that we do
and the joys that we give.

-Helen Stiener Rice

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JAN 23. 1:00 PM (MT)

Adventure Bible Church
1905 S Main St
Roswell, NM 88203

Tribute Wall



“ 4 files added to the album *Marian Perkins*



James Lloyd - January 20, 2025 at 06:10 PM

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“Marian bypassed my dad, her cousin, by a year of life, and everyone here in Missouri thought he was the over-achiever I would say she had the final word on that! I loved the few times I got to travel to Roswell, first with my dad and cousin Jean in 2019, and my husband and I again in the fall of 2023. She made sure both visits were memorable just by her fun nature and gentle spirit. When I remember her visiting us here in SW Missouri growing up she extruded that same love for life and I always remember their visits as being quite exciting and happy, not because we did anything much different than normal but because she herself had a lite and easy going spirit about her. She was just plain FUN!

The last time visiting with her, as we sat in the "clown room", where her little collection resided, we talked and laughed and reminisced about the stories of her and my father's life. I remember how we talked of both her and my dad's families living together in the same house in Kansas City in the 30's, and how much she loved my dad and how she thought he was "so talented."

She and her family in Roswell was a joy to visit and I treasure the hours I was able to spend with her. The last time I visited we sat together in that wonderful "clown room" and looked through old photographs. Many had no markings saying who the photos were of, where, etc. Some she recognized and a few I had knowledge of because they showed my grandmother, or familiar places. She said the next time I come we could go through and write on the backs about what we knew of those we recognized. That day never came due to life's circumstances but, oh, how I so wish it could have.

I will certainly miss those conversations, but, I also know that she is with Mary, her twin sister, and "Perky", and my dad and mom, along with my grandparents and they all are living the most awesome time of their existence together, dancing with Jesus and worshipping before the throne of our Heavenly Father.

If I could break into the atmosphere there and say anything to her, it would be 'Thank you for loving me so well' and 'Thank you for the good memories we got to make together. It was truly time well spent. I love you.'

Diana Yeager - January 11, 2025 at 12:38 PM