



## Marjorie Ellen Scheff

January 10, 2025

Marjorie Ellen Krisel-Ennis-Scheff,

It is with great sadness that I announce the passing of Marjorie Ellen Krisel-Ennis-Scheff. Marjorie passed peacefully on Friday, Jan. 10, 2025. Survived by her daughter, Debra Ennis Kleine, sister Edith Gray, and nephews: Michael Krisel, Bradley Gray and Shannon Gray-Holmes.

My dear mother Marjorie was a loving and devoted mother, generous and loyal friend and successful entrepreneur who made a difference in many families whose lives she touched.

Born in Washington DC, Marjorie moved to Arkansas in 1958 then relocated to West Palm Beach, FL in 1960, purchasing her first home, when obtaining a mortgage as a single woman was a rarity. Marjorie worked for Country Gas Service (FL) where she met Walter Scheff. Walter and Marjorie married in 1965 and moved to Walter's hometown in Moorestown, NJ where she worked with the family at Country Gas of NJ. She left Country Gas to start a career in banking with Burlington County Trust. Mentored by C. B. Shingleton she worked her way up to become a branch manager for several local banks before pursuing a career as a Real Estate.

Divorced in 1983, Marjorie loved flipping houses and often sold the houses she flipped to families who had been turned down by the banks, giving many families a new start in the home of their dreams. A member of First United Methodist Church she was proud of her long-term sobriety and the love she felt from the AA community.

In addition to being a keen businesswoman, she loved dancing, ballroom and country line dancing, was a devout animal lover with a quirky sense of humor. Evidenced, when, one day on the way home from the office she saw a cat on the side of the road, just hit by a car. She called me, her daughter, at work and told me that she had found “Ms. P,” the feral cat we fed for years, dead on the side of the road but not to worry. She said, “I went back with the snow shovel and a beach towel and buried her in the back of the condo. I told her she was beautiful (she wasn’t) and that she would never have to beg for food again.” When I got home that night Ms. P was at the back door waiting to be fed. We laughed every time we thought about “the tomb of the unknown cat!” In lieu of flowers, please donate to The Cat’s Meow Rescue. Their website and adoption details can be found at: [Adoption | the-cats-meow](#)

# Cemetery Details

**SERVICES & INTERMENT PRIVATE**