



Mark Stewart Phillips

February 14, 1959 - December 7, 2025

Mark Stewart Phillips, age 66, of Arab, Alabama, passed away in the late evening of Sunday, December 7, 2025, at Marshall Medical Center North. Born in Memphis, Tennessee on February 14, 1959, Mark was a cherished son of Richard Louis Phillips and Mary Bertha Schultz Phillips. Since 1962 Mark and his family have made their home in the Arab community. Mark worked in the Information Technology (IT) Department of CFD Research Corporation.

Mark was a passionate fan of both Alabama football and Atlanta Braves baseball, rarely missing a game and always cheering on his favorite teams. He also had a deep love for music, which brought him joy throughout his life. Known for his eloquence and poetic spirit, Mark expressed himself beautifully, whether through spoken words or in writing. He was also an avid collector of baseball cards and possessed an impressive knowledge of baseball history, a passion he enjoyed sharing with family and friends. Mark was a very giving person, always willing to lend a helping hand to those in need. Above all, he deeply loved his daughter and grandchildren.

Mark is preceded in death by his mother, Mary Bertha Schultz Phillips; father, Richard Lewis Phillips; and brother, Richard Douglas Phillips.

Family members left behind to cherish their memories include his daughter, Layla Bree Phillips Kinney (Dale); grandchildren, Ava Bree Kinney and Davis Clint Kinney; sister, Tommie Jo Phillips Cosby (Steve); brother, William Forrest Phillips; and a host of nieces and nephews.

From 6:00 - 8:00pm on Thursday evening, December 11, 2025 Mark's family, friends and guest will gather at Arab Heritage Memorial Chapel to honor, acknowledge and pay tribute to Mark and his lasting impact and legacy. The family has chosen to honor Mark's wishes for cremation with a private ceremony later. Arab Heritage Memorial Chapel entrusted with arrangements.

Previous Events

Visitation with Family

DEC 11. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Arab Heritage Memorial Chapel
1340 North Main Street
Arab, AL 35016
(256) 586-4100

Tribute Wall

TS

“ Will miss his always upbeat, positive energy and attitude towards life. Like Tim McLean, I was also thankful to get to reconnect with him. Class of '77

Tim Smith - December 11, 2025 at 10:41 PM

FG

“ Back in the 70's, for a short, sweet time, "Goots" was a valued member of the TriCounty Escort Service out of Calumet City. When he was young, he was almost too pretty. Bon Voyage, slugger. Keep it Classy.

Fred Garvin - December 11, 2025 at 03:01 PM

PP

Sir, You most definitely have this Mark mixed up with someone else. He was in high school during the 70's. In the future you might want to be more careful about commenting .

Pat Phillips - December 13, 2025 at 11:25 AM



“ 70 files added to the album LifeTributes



Arab Heritage Memorial Chapel - December 10, 2025 at 02:05 PM

TM

“ Mark was a true friend and confidant. He made it a priority to reconnect a couple of years ago and I'm so grateful for that. Such great memories. My thoughts and prayers are with the Phillips family during this difficult time. RIP brother.

Tim McLain - December 09, 2025 at 03:27 PM

DF

“ Mark was the love of my life. Although we haven't seen each other in a year. I will never forget all the good times we shared. He will always be in my heart



Deborah Foster - December 08, 2025 at 11:47 PM

CF

“ Carol Lynn Weaver Fuller lit a candle in memory of Mark Stewart Phillips



Carol Lynn Weaver Fuller - December 08, 2025 at 06:55 PM

DK

“ Markie darlin' ... you were a sweet and patient uncle to Doug and I when we were growing up. We love you and will miss you. "Good night, sweet prince, and flights of angels sing thee to thy rest." Rest in peace,
Deedee Phillips Kruzan

Deedee Kruzan - December 08, 2025 at 05:27 PM

DM

“ Debra T Maze lit a candle in memory of Mark Stewart Phillips



Debra T maze - December 08, 2025 at 03:58 PM

DM

Mark and I became friends when we were 13 years old. He was my best friend and I was his. We both went on and lived life . 2 years ago we reconnected. And we talked everyday. Multiple times a day. We laughed and reminiscing of our youth. He send me songs and I sent him songs of our past and new artist. It was magical for us both. He told me apparently he was hard to kill. And I told him it just wasn't his time. We didn't always agree , but we loved each other and respected each other's thoughts. The last 2 years with him will be some of the most cherished times of my life. Fly high , ill look you up soon as I get there. I will forever miss you till we meet again. Goodbye my very best friend.

Debra T maze - December 10, 2025 at 11:03 PM