



Mr. Marcus T. "Bruisa" Cromwell

January 23, 1980 - October 29, 2017

ROCHESTER/UTICA - Mr. Marcus T. "Bruisa" Cromwell, age 37, a native of Utica and currently of Rochester, passed away on Sunday, October 29, 2017 at Strong Memorial Hospital.

Born in Utica on January 23, 1980, Marcus was the son of the late Corine "Sue" Cromwell. He was a graduate of T.R. Proctor High School and continued his education at Western Governors University earning a Bachelor of Arts degree in Communications. He was in training to become a Manager at the Geico Insurance Company in the Buffalo, NY office.

Bruisa was the best of his "brothers" and he shared a special bond with his sister. He was really a fun-loving guy. He enjoyed dancing and loved to travel to the Dominican Republic and Mexico. A peaceful man, he had no disputes or arguments with anyone.

Marcus is survived by his sister Mioshi Cromwell of Rochester; his brothers, Maurice Cromwell, Reginald Cromwell, Delmar Cromwell, and John Whitehurst, all of Utica; his aunt, Mattie Lester of Syracuse; his great-aunt and great-uncle John and Mary Kay Mayo; his nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, friends, and a host of extended family. He was predeceased by his mother, Corine "Sue" Cromwell; his brothers, Alexander Whitehurst, and Kenneth Cromwell; and his grandmother, Louise Cromwell. The family will honor and commemorate Marcus' life in a private gathering. His funeral service and Interment in New Forest Cemetery will be held privately and at the convenience of the family.

Cemetery Details

New Forest Cemetery

2001 Oneida Street
Utica, NY


Tribute Wall

MC

“ Although I never met Brusia, I know how much he meant to his siblings. My condolences to the Cromwell family. May he rest in peace.

-Melissa Coffin

Melissa coffin - November 12, 2019 at 04:08 PM

 Donna
Black-
Scott

“ From college on you were my best friend. My children loved you too. I've been missing you and now I'll be missing you forever

Donna Black-Scott - July 15, 2018 at 08:09 AM

 Rhiannon
Hart

“ I went through training at GEICO. We sat next to each other for months. Each day, we either irritated the crap out of, or relied on, each other. I was so envious of his intellect, his abilities, his passion. I would see him in pain, but he almost never let it stop him. He excelled, and yet demanded more of himself than that.

And he was a friend. He listened, even though sometimes his responses were less than what I wanted to hear (though what I needed to hear). He was strong but occasionally let me in enough to help him when he really needed it. And his presence was comforting, though I can't articulate why. (He also took my computer when we were in training classes, so if I wanted it, I had to get there early, and I'm never early.)

I'll miss him.

- Rhiannon

Rhiannon Hart - November 25, 2017 at 11:17 AM