

In Loving Memory of



Frederick Raymond Barno

SUNRISE: JANUARY 9, 1938 - SUNSET: MAY 28, 2024

Beloved Son, Father, Father-in-Law, Grandfather,
Great-Grandfather, Uncle, Cousin, Brother-in-law,
and Lifelong Friend

Memorial Service

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 2024 AT 10:30 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 St. Nicholas Ave
New York, New York 10030

Order of Service

INTRODUCTION & OPENING PRAYER

Gilda Ashby

OPENING SONG

Debbie Tompkins

SCRIPTURE READING

Paul 2 - Tariq M.

Corinthians 13:4-8- Andrew R.

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Deacon Rodney Beckford

REFLECTIONS

Family & Friends

OBITUARY READING

Athena June

EULOGY

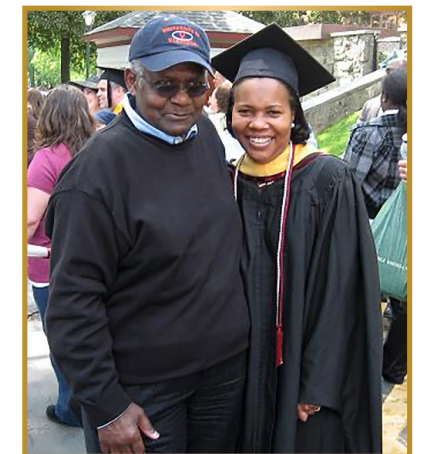
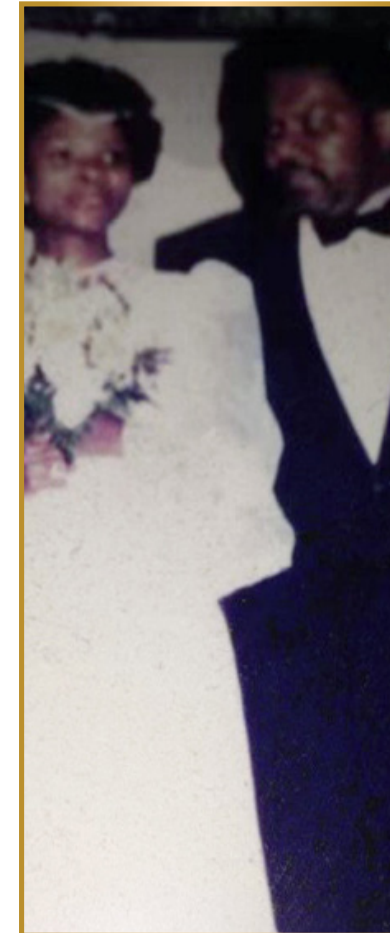
Gilda Ashby

HOMEGOING MESSAGE

Deacon Rodney Beckford

RECESSIONAL

"Going Up Yonder" - Lead by Debbie Tompkins





Obituary

FREDERICK RAYMOND BARNO was born in New York City, Memorial Hospital, on January 9, 1938. He departed this life on May 28, 2024. Frederick Raymond was lovingly raised by his beautiful mom, Freddie Mae B. Phoebe B-S, and Enrique S.

As a Native New Yorker, Frederick grew up in Spanish Harlem and later moved to Harlem and was educated in the New York City Public Schools. He attended PS 157, JHS 43, and George Washington HS. After graduating high school, he attended Columbia University until he met and married Minnie Lillian. He was blessed with the arrival of two daughters, Wendy and Andria.

Throughout his childhood and life, he was an avid reader, historian, bird watcher, people person, and music lover.

In his early adult years, he had an opportunity to work in the NY Public Library, a newspaper company, and in pharmaceuticals. In 1967, Frederick landed a job at Miles Laboratories in Manhattan. After a time, Miles relocated to West Haven, Connecticut. Frederick left his beloved Harlem and embarked on new adventures in Connecticut. He remained at Miles/Bayer for 35 years as a Pharmaceutical Lab Supervisor.

While living in Connecticut, he developed lifelong friendships with Caroline, Anett, Isa, Carol, Luann, Beulah, Julius, Roy, Evelyn, Betty, Emily, Craig, Barbara S., Steve, Barbara B., Ed, Johnny, Dr. Desir, Bee, Kathy, and Liz on this new path. He also made friends with his neighbors at Edgewater Towers Baybrook and the Post Office.

Although he was not living in his beloved Harlem, he kept in contact with his childhood friends, Bruce, Ozzy, Sonny, Bobby, Yvette, Cindre, Lauretta, Doris, Wesley, Meredith, Gary, Abu, Roslyn, Joan, Gilbert, Forest, Avon, Carl, John, Joe, Nat, Butch, Verdean, The Delmonts, Bill, and others whom he continued to hold dear in his heart.

Frederick was a world traveler and touched the hearts of many along the way. He maintained a life of curiosity, wonder, and joy. Frederick Raymond's death is leaving an unfillable void in the lives of family, friends, co-workers, acquaintances, neighbors, and others who had the pleasure of crossing his path. He was bigger than life, offering all his time, love, and heart.

Among those who celebrate his beautiful life are the following family members: daughters Wendy Renee, Andria Robin (Rafael), Tarik Malcolm (Derrica), Andrew Ramon (Alice), Ashley Victoria (Manuel), Taishaun Malik, Javian Yariel, Kalyani Rose, Cataleya Manuela, Cypress Shankara. Mother: Freddie Mae B-B (Deceased). Grandparents: Phoebe B-S (Deceased) and Enrique S (Deceased). Aunts: Jane S. (Deceased), Jane B-M (Deceased), Nellie Margaret (Deceased). Cousins/Honorary Brothers/Sister: Timothy V., Eddie F., Mark F., Patricia F. (Deceased) Cousins/Honorary Nieces: Monique S., Nechelle V., Marie A. C., Athena J., Roslyn, Mary McCleod B., Yvonne B., and other nieces, nephews, cousins, Feaster Family, and in-laws. A whole host of lifelong friends and loved ones from Harlem, The Bronx, Connecticut, Denmark, Germany, Spokane, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Washington, and all others who had the pleasure of knowing him.



Andria's Dedication

Thank you, Papa, for instilling curiosity, wonder, and joy in my life. I am grateful that you were my first love and demonstrated what it is to love unconditionally. This love will continue for my husband, our beautiful children, and our grandchildren. From the first moment you laid eyes on me, you saw greatness, which has developed every day since. You introduced me to a lifelong love of learning, music, and reading, which will live on in me forever. Next year, as I walk across the stage to receive my education doctorate, you will be a handprint on my heart. I will find peace and comfort in your unconditional love, support, and treasured memories.

Amor siempre~

Andria Robin, Rafael, Andrew Ramon, Ashley Victoria, Alice, Manuel, Javian Yariel, Kalyani Rose, Cataleya Manuela, Cypress Shankara

Wendy's Dedication

My Daddy, it doesn't matter how old I am; you will always be my Daddy. I will have to learn to move forward without you in my world. When I came into your life, you put Andria and me first as you saw our footprints in this world. You provided me with unconditional love so strong that I believed everyone I met would love me the same way. Daddy, you taught me to love life, love reading, and music of all genres. You have been my solid foundation. Once I became a Mother and Grandmother, your love continued to Tarik and Taishaun, along with your wisdom, knowledge, and time. Daddy, we will miss you so much; however, you left us with a lifetime of memories and family history.

Our love forever,

Wendy Renee, Tarik Malcolm, Derrica, Taishaun Malik, Lynette, Shayla, Shaylynn, Davion and Skylah

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of
smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering
softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave behind
when day is done.*

Acknowledgement

Our family wishes to extend our profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **FREDERICK** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate his life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.



BENT'S
Funeral Home, Inc.

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