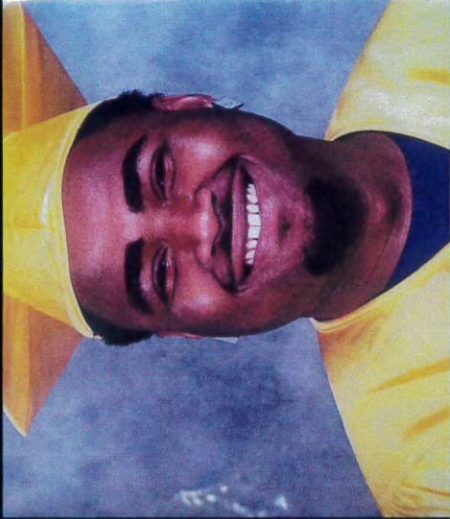


The family of the late Frederick L. Barber Jr. acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and acts of kindness at this time of bereavement. May God Bless each of you. Special thanks to Dominique King, Jamica Barfield, RT Brooke Gardner, RN Demetria, Nurse Kat, Nurse Alexis, RT Jim, Nurses at St. Charles Hospital (ICU) & Nurses at UT Medical Center (MICU) for providing support and care to Frederick. Also, sincere appreciation to University Of Medical Center (ICU & MICU), Regency Hospital of Toledo, ProMedica Toledo Hospital, Advanced Specialty Hospital of Toledo, Mercy Health - St. Charles Hospital, Regency Hospital of Oregon, Superior Ambulance of Toledo, and Embassy of Swanton.



On behalf of our family, we extend our deepest gratitude for your presence and support during this difficult time. Your kind words, gestures, and condolences have provided us comfort and strength. Thank you for honoring the memory of our beloved Son

Frederick L. Barber Sr & Raquel L. Person

INTERMENT

WoodlawnCemetery
1502 Central Ave
Toledo Ohio 43606

REPAST

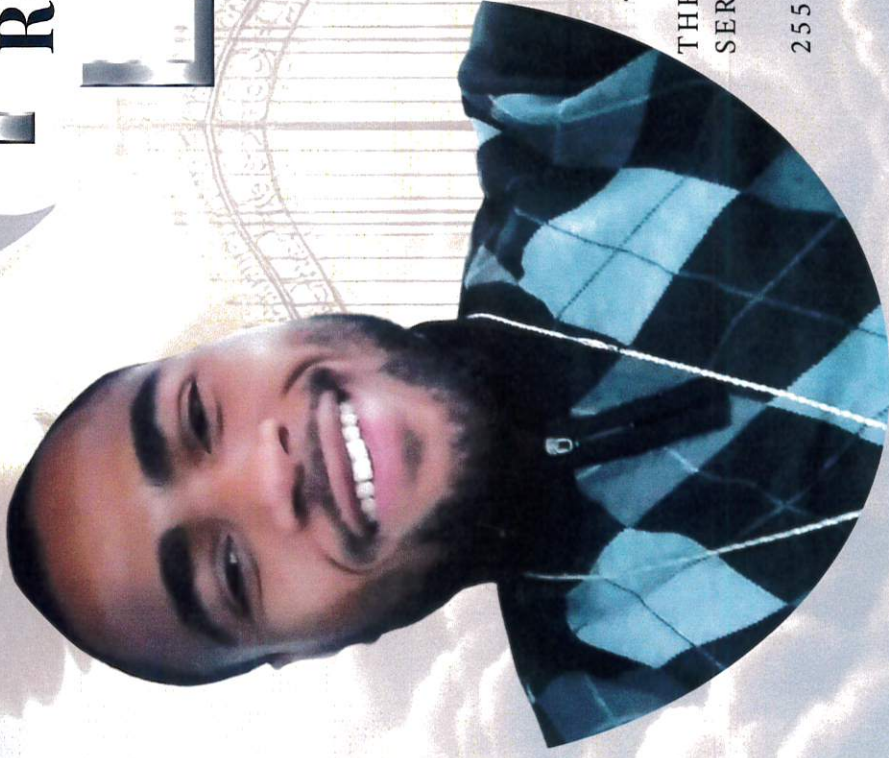
Scott Park Banquet Room
2541 Nebraska Ave
Toledo, Ohio 43607



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE

AUGUST 29, 1996 - MAY 5, 2004

FREDERICK
LAMONT
BARBER JR



JUNE 1, 2024@11AM

THE HOUSE OF DAY FUNERAL
SERVICES CHAPEL

2550 Nebraska Ave. Toledo, OH



OBITUARY

FREDRICK LAMONT BARBER JR

AUGUST 29, 1996 – MAY 5, 2024

Frederick Lamont Barber, Jr. was born August 29, 1996 in Toledo, Ohio to Frederick L. Barber, Sr. and Raquel Person. He loved to play football and enjoyed spending time with family and friends. Fred was raised in the state of Georgia and attended elementary school where he bloomed and grew to enjoy many of their programs. This led to his receiving many certificates and awards. From there, Fred lived in Jonesboro, Ga, where he attended Kilpatrick elementary, Babbs Middle School and Jonesboro High School where he played football. He moved back to Toledo with his special Aunt Tahesha Chamblee to finish high school and graduated in 2016 from Achieve Career Preparatory Academy. Fred attended Owens Community College to continue to follow his career path and worked various jobs such as production, manufacturing, and fast food. Fred was overjoyed to be a father, and showed up for his kids in the most pure and beautiful ways. Fred was a very loving person, always seen with a smile on his face and loved laughter.

In 2023, Fred was involved in a tragic accident, which left him quadriplegic. This accident impacted him greater than we ever thought, and on May 5, 2024 our loving and beautiful Fred was called home. He will be missed dearly and we will always cherish the memories and times we were able to have with him.

Frederick was preceded in death by his grandfather Charles Person, grandmother Alberta Barber, great grandfather Louis Randall.

Survivors include sons, Rih'Yon Barber (Patricia Griffin), Kai Jakey (Kennedy Jakey). Sisters, Nakeia Hamilton-Barber, Ro'Shay Barber, l'Ani Barber, Jolyne Stewart (god sister). Brothers, William Davis (Colorado), Trayvon Barber, Gavin White, Kendrick Barber. Step brothers,

Sylvester PowellIII and Deonte'Ellis (TannikaMay). Grandmother, Deborah Miller, step grandparents Pam Hamann (Jeff), Michelle Miller (Ramos), god grandparents, Gloria Zinamon(Moses), Great Grandmother, Dorothy Randall. Special great uncle Louis Randall (Uncle Robert), and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



A MOTHER'S POEM

My precious boy, now gone too soon Your brief life, a flickering candle That lit my world before being snuffed out Leaving me in darkness and grief. I cling to memories like lifelines Your sweet smile, your joyful laugh - Etched on my heart forever, Filling the vacuum of loss. My beautiful son, though far from sight Your spirit lives within my sorrow, Turning grief's bitter cup to wine, Reminding me - Love is stronger than death, life, Legacies matter more than the length of days. So I'll carry your memory always, my boy Letting your brief light Continue shining within me, Guiding me home.

A FATHER'S POEM

Son, the Angels called for you but not as I had planned. Now, I have to battle my grief that comes and try to understand. Your life was cut short because it was God's plan Loosing you happened by circumstance I wish that God could grace you with one more chance... I talked to God and he said he needed you home. So, he guided your spirit to the light I think about you shedding tears every night, much like me. Many times throughout your life you wore a smile on the surface, on purpose much like your dad. No one knew when we were sad, they assumed we are ok, maybe because we did what we had to do... I really loved being your dad and although there may be smiles today I am truly sad, the way you left me son it makes me mad, I know how I feel and it's really bad, you made the difficult times worth it, I loved you and you really loved your dad.



A BONUS MOM'S LOVE

You will forever be in my heart, your memories will keep me from falling apart. Fred I wish you could hear the kind words people are saying how much you touched their lives in so many ways. I am so proud of the man you became you were my "son son" you brightened my days. Thank you for being there and showing me how much you cared during my toughest days. You believed in me, you always said I'd make a way. Thank you for every piece of advice you shared that day. I love you & I miss you, and that's on EA!



TRIBUTES

TRIBUTES



A SIBLING'S LOVE

I thought of you today,
But that is nothing new,
I thought of you yesterday,
And will tomorrow too.
I think of you in silence,
And make no outward show.
For what I meant to lose you,
Only those who love you know
remembering you is easy,
I do it everyday.
It's the heartache of losing you,
that will never go away.
I love you brother each and everyday

ASON'S LETTER

Your battle is now over; no more tears flowing down your cheek,
no more pain, no more suffering; now you are no longer weak.
I still do not understand why this had to happen to you,
but I am proud to say you are our dad, the greatest man we ever knew.
Although you will not be here to watch us walk to receive our diploma
when that day comes, we know you will be there with us, with a big smile.
You were always there for us and never once made us cry
until the day you closed your eyes and had to say goodbye.
Now you are our Angel, so spread your wings out wide.
Please wrap them around us whenever you see us cry.
Our time together was memorable, and God took you way too fast.
But the most precious thing to us was your being there for our first breath
and us being there for your last.

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING PASTOR

Pastor Deontray Smith

.....

Musical Selection

Carmen Miller

Old Testament Reading

Pastor Gloria Zinamon

New Testament Reading

Pastor Deontray Smith

Prayer

Pastor Deontray Smith

Remarks

2 minutes

Acknowledgement of Condolences & Obituary

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid. - John 14:17

Musical Selection.

Carmen Miller

Eulogy

Elder Tankia Williamson

Recessional

Pastor Deontray Smith

