



**JOHN RAYMOND BERRY**

1935-2012

**Surviving Relatives**

Daughter Roxanne

Grandchildren: Kerensa, Sara, and Mathew

Great Grandchild: Jordan

Sisters: Cecilia Bryan and Lilas LaPlace

Brothers: Michael and Robert Berry

**SERVICES**

St. Anne's Chapel  
Frenchtown

Celebrant: Father Charles Crespo

Cantor: Florence Quetel

## JOHN RAYMOND BERRY

Just a few days before his passing, my Aunt Memey said that my father told her something very special. He said that I was his world. When she told me this, I realized that I already knew it in my heart. But hearing the words made me feel comforted and loved.

These are a few words and sentiments that come to mind as I sat down to write about him.

**Positive:** he was always looking for the positive or good in everyone and everything.

**Relentless:** When he latched on to an idea or an interest, he pursued it until he found any and all information.

**Generous:** with his knowledge, with his ideas, with all that he had. My aunt Memey told me that if he had a piece of bread, he would share it.

**Funny:** he was a master storyteller and so many of his stories would have you rolling with laughter. But some stories made you think outside the box.

**Spiritual:** He saw spirituality in everyone and in the natural world. He was strong in his beliefs and held great respect for his Catholic faith.

**Food:** His love of food came from many sources: inherited from his father, his environment, his own search for new and interesting flavors.

**Art:** I remember seeing some of his artwork years ago. His worked in charcoal, oils and glass carving. It took my breath away.

**Patriotic:** He served in the U.S. Army defending our great nation.

When I saw my father for the last time, I held his left hand in both of mine. I looked upon his face with so much love. I could see how much pain he was enduring. The energy of his heart and soul holding on until I could be at his side. This was my request and God granted it.

I shared some very special words with my father. But the most important words I said were that I loved him so very much. With amazing effort, he silently told me that he loved me.

Although I have only touched on a tiny bit of who my father was, I know that all of you have your own memories of him to cherish.

**Peaceful be your journey, Daddy. I will always remember and love you.**

