

## "Dad"

As I remember you today and always, I am reminded of a powerful truth you often shared with us: "Grief is the price we pay for love." In the face of my sorrow, I realize the grief I feel is a reflection of the depth of the love you gave me. I am so thankful to have been your child and so blessed to have been loved by you, Dad. The advice and guidance you gave allowed me to grow into the woman I am today. And your kindness, generosity, and compassion allowed me to make mistakes along the way. As we grieve, let us also remember that our pain is the echo of the love we will always carry in our hearts. I will carry your memory with me in everything I do. For the rest of my life, I will remember to be joyful, patient, and prayerful. You fought and endured. You have carried your cross. You have earned your crown. May you rest in heavenly peace. My protector, teacher, and confidante, and now my guardian angel.

I love you, Dad.  
Briana

## "Dad"

For 19 years, I have known you as such. However, I can no longer just call you Dad, for you encompass each and every bit of the word. The definition of a Dad is someone who protects, teaches, and encourages; a person who picks you up when you fall, brushes you off, and lets you try again. From now on I call you my protector, encourager, and teacher. The one who has given me chance after chance. The one that was so proud of me no matter what. The one that loved me through rain or shine, sleet or snow. You were the best protector, encourager, and teacher I could have ever asked for. And for that, I am eternally grateful. I love you, Dad.

Sincerely,  
Your Brookie

## "Dad"

There are no words that I could write on a page to describe how much I love you. Since the day I was born, you have always been right beside me. And now that you're not here with us physically, I don't feel as if you have left. I know that every step I take you will be guiding me in the right direction. You were the best example of what it meant to be a man and I hope one day I can be even half the man that you were. I'm sad now that you're gone, but I'm glad that I experienced life with you. I promise to become the person you knew I could become, and I thank you for always loving and believing in me.

Love,  
Brayden

## Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.  
Heaven is my home now,  
and this is where I'll stay.  
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.  
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.  
Don't cry for me.  
It was just my time, but I will see you someday on the other side.  
Don't cry for me.  
I am not alone.  
The angels are with me to welcome me home.  
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.  
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.  
Don't cry for me.  
This is not the end.  
I'll be waiting here for you  
when we meet again.

## Pallbearers

Brayden Barry	Anthony Barry
Aaron Barry	Alec Barry
Brandon Allen	Jeff Mahan

## Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.  
May God Bless and Keep You!  
- The family of Ronald Michael Barry



*Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.*

## In Loving MEMORY



## Ronald Michael Barry

November 10, 1979 - December 12, 2024



*December 30, 2024*

Visitation: 10:00 am - Funeral Service: 11:00 am

*Walker Funeral Home  
Walnut Hills*

2625 Gilbert Avenue | Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Pastor Renee Crawford, Officiating

## Obituary

Ronald Michael Barry was born on November 10, 1979, to Valarie Barry and Cornelius Sanders in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ron was the only child born to Valarie Barry, and the two shared a very close bond. She taught him core values, how to be a good man, a great father, and a wonderful person overall. She introduced him to Christ and explained the importance of having a personal relationship with God.

Ron confessed his belief in Christ at an early age and joined Tabernacle Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Clayton Waller.

Ron was a devoted son, a loving father, and a gracious friend to those he loved and to those who loved him. He was always there to listen, advise, and counsel those who needed it.

In 2011, Ron experienced a tragic motorcycle accident that left him paralyzed. Even though he struggled, his spirit never wavered. His heart and mind remained strong. He was the true definition of a fighter. You would never know what he was battling because he always greeted everyone with a smile and a joke. Ron was easygoing and could make friends with almost anyone. Whether it was offering a listening ear, a helping hand, or a thoughtful prayer, Ron was always there to help.

Ron had many passions, including poetry, reading, and watching his favorite football team: the Cincinnati Bengals. He was an avid collector of gym shoes, hats, and watches. Above all, his favorite activity was spending time with his children and his family. Year after year, he hosted birthdays, holidays, and many gatherings at his home.

Ron's legacy and memory will be carried on by his children: Briana, Brooke, and Brayden; his mother, Valarie Barry; his aunt, Rhonda Barry; his cousin, DeYonda Barry; and a host of other cousins, close family, and friends.



Fill not your heart with  
**PAIN AND SORROW,**  
But remember me in every tomorrow...  
Remember the **JOY,**  
the **LAUGHTER,**  
the *smiles,*  
I've only gone to rest a little while.  
Although my leaving causes pain & grief  
My going has eased my hurt  
And given me relief.  
So dry your eyes and remember me,  
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.  
Because I will  
**REMEMBER YOU ALL**  
And look on with a smile.  
Understand in your hearts  
I've only gone to rest a little while

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude .....	
Parting View .....	Immediate Family
Prayer .....	Pastor Renee Crawford
Scripture .....	Janice Shearer
Worship in Dance .....	Briasia Allen "Take Me to the King"
Acknowledgements .....	La'Ticia Copeland
Remarks .....	2 Minutes Please
Obituary .....	Read Silently
Selection .....	Dawn Merritt
Eulogy .....	Pastor Renee Crawford
Benediction .....	Pastor Renee Crawford
Recessional .....	Clergy, Family & Friends

Image  
Not  
Found

## Final Resting Place

Oak Hill Cemetery  
11200 Princeton Pike, Cincinnati, Ohio 45246