



## Elray Barber

August 23, 1965 - June 2, 2002

Elray Bernard Barber was born on August 23, 1965 to Lorraine Barber and the late Johnny Montgomery in Baltimore, Maryland. Elray departed this life after a lengthy illness on Sunday, June 2, 2002. Elray attended Baltimore City Public Schools. After graduating from Edmondson High School. Elray went to the Westside Skills Center, where he received his Nursing Assistance Certificate. Bam, as we all know him, was very kind and caring. Bam was especially well liked and loved by his family and friends. Bam would be there for you if and whenever needed. His friendship was definitely one of a kind and will be truly missed. Bam loved helping out his neighbors whenever or wherever he saw them in need of help carrying their groceries, laundry, cleaning or just venting out issues. He loved to dance and could tell a good joke. Bam was always cheering up others. The love he had for his mother, Becky; his sisters, Bre and Pinky; brothers, Button and lucky; his godparents; and most of all his children, Eric, Ashley, Noel and Wendy, will never die. Bam leaves to mourn in memory: his loving mother, Lorraine Barber; two loving godparents, Mary and Wilson Davis; two brothers, Russell Jr. and Jonathan; two sisters, Rosalind (Bre) and Tyene; three sisters-in-law, Sherniece, Laura and Linda; one brother-in-law, Kevin Sr.; one great-aunt, Frances Barbour; two nephews, Eric and Kevin Jr.; five nieces, Ashley, Noel, Wendy, Megan and Charly; a host of family and friends, both past and present.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Elray Barber*

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October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *To a friend that always put a smile on my face, may you fly with the Angels! Love eternally, Evetta, Devin and Doretha##imported-begin##Evetta Brunson##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Don't Worry About Me-Be Happy for Me I understand that you are sad right now because you can't see me right now. I understand you are upset because we can't talk like we used to, but don't worry - Go ahead, I can hear you even better now. I understand that you might be a little mad with God right now for taking me away from you, but don't worry - He understands how you feel, and He'll forgive you if you ask Him to. I know you understand that I didn't want to leave right now, but don't worry - God doesn't put any more on us than we can bear. And God knew I had reached my limit. So don't worry about me - Be happy for me. Be happy in knowing my pains are no more. Be happy in knowing that I am at peace, and Peace be Still. Be happy in knowing God's arms are strong and wide, and there's room for all of us here in His arms. Be happy in knowing that I am in the best place I could be. So I ask you If you love me - Really and truly love me Be happy for me.##imported-begin##Reuben & Sandy Bell##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *To a friend that I will never forget. Bam, I still use your Sweet Potatoe Pie recipe every Christmas. It's the best, just like you. Love, Cilla##imported-begin##Priscilla Johnson (Blackwell)##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM