A Farewell Tribute of Love for



September 5, 1941

Ware

Sunset **January 17, 2021**



Barney L. Ware was born on September 5, 1941 in Aiken County, South Carolina to the late Lee Gussie Ware and the late Mary Lou Ware. Mr. Barney L. Ware departed this life on Sunday, January 17, 2021.

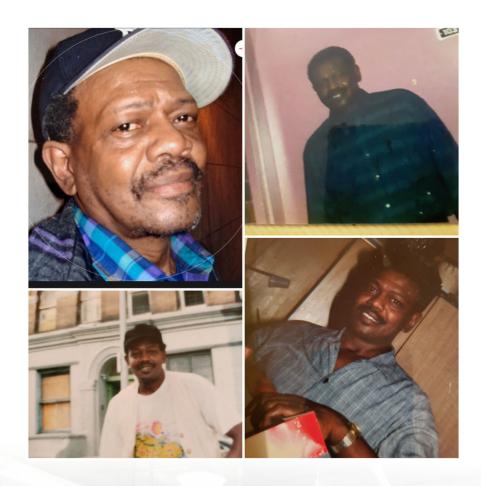
Barney was raised in Aiken County. He worked hard on the land of his Dad. He was the last son to leave from home. He traveled to New York looking for a better life for himself; and he resided there until his death.

He was a very gifted auto mechanic. His love of cars brought him into owning his own business, Ware's Garage, which brought so many people for him to help. No matter what your circumstance dealing with your car, he was always willing to help and no matter the cost.

Barney was a very caring soul. Whatever he could do to help, he was always willing to give of himself. He was a man of his word; and he humbly submitted to the will of God.

Barney comes from a big family, his loving brothers are: Curtis Ware of Columbia, SC, Roosevelt Ware, Lee S. Ware of Patterson, NJ, Lister Ware of Manhattan, NY, Bobbie Ware of Washington D.C. and Lester Ware. His sisters are: Mrs. Lumeriel Fulmore of Jamaica, NY, Mrs. Mary L. Brooks of Jamaica, NY, Mrs. Betty Heywood of Greenville, SC, and Ms. Lurine Ware of Wagner, SC. His children are: Raymond Addison of Atlanta, GA, Arthur Addison of NYC, Robert Addison of NYC, Angela Addison of NYC, Barney Leo Addison of NYC, Joyce Far of NYC, Purline Moore, Bobbie J. Moore, Barney J. Moore of NYC, Michelle M. Moore of Florida, Christopher T. Ware of NYC, Bonita S. Ware of NYC, Latoya M. Miller of NYC, Kenny Ware of NYC, Shanna R. Ware of NYC, Sherard J. Ware of NYC, and Sheffery R. Ware of NYC. He also leaves 29 grandchildren; 16 great grandchildren; his loving niece, Bernice Ware; along with a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

Lovingly Submitted By The Family



Precious (Memories

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all
I have slipped away into the next room.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way you always used.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me and pray for me

Let my name be the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it was.
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of your mind.
Because I am out of you sight?
I am waiting for you, somewhere very near, just around the corner.

All is well.

One brief moment, and it will all be as it was before
Only better, infinitely happier forever.
We will be one Together.
Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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