

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Trevaughn Fogle*

Sunrise  
February 22, 1991

Sunset  
November 29, 2021



# Obituary

Trevaughn Fogle known by his family as Trey/Trevy was born into this world on February 22, 1991, at Harlem Hospital in New York City. Raised by his mother Elizabeth Howard, he was the middle child of seven siblings. Growing up in the Bronx, Trevaughn attended Stanley Isaacs Pre-school, CES 35 Elementary, IS 229 Middle School, Murry Bergtraum High School, and Bronx Community College. Trevaughn was a talented artist and exploited his talents participating in the Drama club as a student at Bronx Community College. He loved music, photography, fashion, horror movies, Anime, and of course eating! As a child, Trevaughn was greedy. As an adult, Trevaughn was greedy. When he was about 5 years old, he went on a family trip to Orlando, FL. While on the trip he attended a family dinner at a restaurant. After entering the restaurant Trevaughn went to another table and lifted himself up to watch the other people while they were eating. You would have thought no one ever fed him before but that was never the case. Trey was just greedy LOL.

Trevaughn worked as a Pharmacist Technician at Duane Reade in Manhattan, NY. He was beloved by many co-workers.

Trevaughn was known as a true gentleman. He was quiet, sweet, smart, considerate, loving, and witty. Anyone who knew Trevaughn, knows he had an amazing eye for fashion and could be a model on any fashion magazine. If you ever saw a photo of him, you knew his talent and how could you not, he photographed everything. Trey was such an amazing talent and true artist. Trey was very well informed from world events to social injustices. Trey could tell you everything about any animal or insect. Trey loved to travel and wanted to see the world. He was the kind of person, you could share anything with, and he would not judge you for it. He always saw the best in people.

Trevaughn also loved spending time with his family, from watching horror movies with his nieces Madison and Farrah, to playing video games with his younger brothers Justin and Donte. Trey would love to debate music with his brothers Eddie and Najee about who knew the best songs and let it be known, Trey always won. Trey loved going on lunch and shopping dates with his mother Elizabeth and Aunt Tanya. Trey and his sister Ebony loved to watch Anime, Disney, Pixar, and anything Marvel together for hours on in. He loved his family and had special bonds with each of them.

On Monday, November 29, 2021, at the age of 30, Trevaughn Fogle peacefully transitioned from this life at Lincoln Hospital in Bronx, New York, surrounded by his family.

Trevaughn is survived by his mother Elizabeth (Fogle) Howard, his seven siblings, Edward Howard Jr., Ebony Wright, Isiah Peters, Najee Fogle, Paul Francis, Donte Fogle, and Justin Lawrence. He also leaves behind nieces Madison Howard and Farrah Howard, his nephew Ermias Isiah Peters, aunt Tanya (Fogle) Brown, great aunt Rose Fiallo, cousins Nicole Chaplin and Corey Rock. And a host of friends, and acquaintances near and far. Trey is infinitely loved by all and will be missed.

*Celebration of Life*  
*Thursday, December 9, 2021*

**T. Carrillo Funeral Service LLC**

4363 Bronx Blvd  
Bronx, New York 10466

*Order of Service*

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OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT

SELECTION

OBITUARY

REFLECTIONS

SELECTION

EULOGY

BENEDICTION

FINAL FAREWELL DIRECTED BY  
T. CARRILLO FUNERAL SERVICE



Hey Treveebaby,

I'm trying to find the words to explain the pain I feel from losing you and it's so hard. It feels like someone has reached inside of my chest and cut out a major piece of my heart.

Our family will never be the same. I will never be same. You made me a big sister and I took that role seriously. No one could even look at you wrong without me biting their head off. As I always told you, I would burn the world down and build it back up for you and your reply was always, "I know." We weren't just brother and sister, we were best friends. I understood all your quirks and humor. You understood mine and we have never missed a beat. We had so many inside jokes it drove mommy crazy sometimes because all we did was play around. People tell me you're in a better place now and you're at peace, part of me wants to tell them how would you know?

We had so many plans together. Things you still wanted to accomplish and now there's no more time for that, it doesn't sit with me well. Another part of me is hoping that you are in a better place and at peace because you deserve it Treveebaby. I've never met anyone with more of a beautiful heart and soul than you. You were the best of us. I will try and make my way through this because I know that's what you would want for me to do but I'm not going to lie, it's going to be hard because I'm missing a part of me. But for you I will try. For you I would do anything baby boy. I love you more than any words could ever explain. So, until we met again, stay beside me, hold me when I get weak because I can't do this without you. I love you Treveebaby.

With Love Your Sister,  
Ebony

## *Acknowledgment*

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.



*T. Carrillo*

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