



## Barbara Ann Dyer-Staton

August 24, 1949 - May 18, 2014

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And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any pain: for the former things are passed away. (Revelation 21:4) August 24th, 1949-May 17th, 2014 On Saturday May 17, 2014 Barbara Ann Dyer-Staton of St Augustine, Florida was called home, after succumbing to long-term illness complicated by recent medical crises . She was predeceased by her mother Verna Tucker and her son Arike Shaun Dyer. Barbara was a long time resident of Rome, New York. She worked for many years at NYS-DDSO until health concerns prohibited it. Barbara was huge proponent of higher education. After life had taken it's twist and turns as a returning adult student she obtain an AAS from Mohawk Valley Community College and eventually a BA in English from Sage College. Barbara enjoyed writing short stories and poetry, traveling, crocheting and her scratch-offs. Barbara leaves to celebrate her life, her mother Bessie LaRue, her daughter Lethia VanDunk and son-in-law Peter VanDunk, her son Benji Dyer, four grandchildren and a beloved great granddaughter. Seven sisters, two brothers and their spouses and may loved nieces, nephews and long time friends. The family request in lieu of flowers a donations be made to local charitable organization supporting higher education. For additional details please visit [www.stjohnsfamilyfuneralhome.com](http://www.stjohnsfamilyfuneralhome.com)



# Tribute Wall



“ Auntie, memories reflect of laughter, good stories, of me staying with you for sometime and attending school. Thank you for my driver's license, thank you for being my second mom, thank you so much for everything. I take this time and reflect on so much and I know moving forward you will be one of the angels watching over me. Not saying goodbye but I will see you soon. Loving you always, -Toya

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**Latoya Terrell** - June 05, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ Dear Sister, It is so hard to accept that I will not hear your contagious laugh, the one that always cause you go into a coughing laughter, see your smile or talk mess to me again in person. You made me the happiest young girl when you sent me the Jackson 5's first album right off the press when you lived in Detroit. My friends were all so jealous and I played it about a million times. I still have it! I was 14 when you taught me how to put makeup on. You taught me many things that I needed to survive in the world and I thank you. I use to come to Harlem in the summer to stay with you and the children. You taught me how to speak Spanish and told me if you want to learn I cannot go with you to the Bodega every time you want something. So I learned. I met people through you who later became celebrities (e.g. Sister Sledge, Doug E. Fresh); we actually went on a ferry ride with the Sledge sisters one year. No one knows of the good times we shared together. We shared many things, good and bad times, our own individual pains, secrets between sisters that stay between sisters. I will cherish the time when we attended Mohawk Valley Community College together and you ask me to do your schedule. I signed you up for track-n-field with me and you wanted to strangle me. You cursed me out up and down that track and we laughed so hard that we almost wet our pants. You use to tell my boys "you guys better behave because your mama is crazy" You said you saw my head spin around once when I yelled at them. You were hilarious and your nephews still talk about that. You were the reason I met my first love and God blessed me with my first born. There are so many stories and fun times we shared that I will cherish forever. I know you are watching over us, I know you hear me talking to you at night. I love you Barbara Ann Dyer. You ask me to think of you a nickname and I said how about Ms BAD. You loved it and it was your first sign-on name. RIP Your Sister, Debra

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Debra Triblet - June 05, 2014 at 12:00 AM

WM

“ I am very sorry for your loss. I have found the following inspired thought to be both encouraging and comforting during times like these, and my hope is that Barbara's family too will find hope, encouragement and comfort as well from this inspired promise from a GOD who does not lie: "From the hand of Sheol [the common grave] I shall redeem them; from death I shall recover them. Where are your stings, O Death? Where is your destructiveness, O Sheol?" (Hosea 13:14) Yes, soon those overtaken by our age old enemy death will be awakened, to a better day, yes a better world. This is the marvelous hope set before us by our GRAND CREATOR.

W McNeal - May 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

IT

“ Barbara i'll miss you terribly. You are my sister and friend. Youve have gone to a better place.I was so happy i got to see you left. I like to wish leelee and family well she is blessed for taking care of you in your hour of need, thank you and always loving you guys.

Iris Terrell - May 25, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ Lethia and Family, I am so saddened by the loss of your mother. You did a wonderful job of caring for her and showering her with love. My prayers are with you and all of us for her loss. Rest in Paradise Barbara, you are now at peace. I love you yesterday, today, tomorrow and forever. You are my only big sister and I will truly miss you. I will continue to cherish the laughs, tears and crazy fun things we did and shared together; and there were many. Sleep with the Angels Ms. BAD. Our mother has been stricken with Alzheimer's, but she is saddened when reminded of the loss of her oldest daughter. She loved you very dearly and is praying for all of you. Your Sister Debra and on behalf of Mother, Bessie LaRue

Debra Triblet - May 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM