



## Harry Leroy

August 17, 1956 - May 14, 2021

Harry Leroy Fry

8/17/56 - 5/14/21

So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.

- 2 Corinthians 4:18

Harry Leroy Fry, 64, of Barley Lane, Shermans Dale, died late Friday, May 14, 2021 at his Carroll Twp. Home.

Born August 17, 1956 In Carlisle, he was the son of the late Charles and Jeannette (Lupfer) Fry.

Harry was a hard-working farmer. He worked most of his life on his uncle's (Charlie Luper) farm and helped his brother Warren on the farm. He liked mowing lawns and using his weed-wacker and enjoyed meeting his friends at the diner for coffee and breakfast and enjoyed going to farm sales with uncle Charlie. He was a friend who was willing to help anyone. He was not a wealthy man but, he was rich in friends.

Surviving is a brother Warren and wife Lisa, a sister, Eleanor (Fry) Wright and significant other Tracy Leshner, sister, Ethel Fry Trego and husband Kenny. Aunt Poly and Uncle Charles Luper.

### SERVICE DETAILS

Services will be held at 11 AM on Wednesday, May 19, 2021 in Young's UM

Church, Shermans Dale. Rev. William Earney will officiate, Burial will be in the church cemetery. A visitation will be held one hour prior to the service. The Boyer Family is honored to handle the arrangements for the Fry/Lupfer Families.

# Tribute Wall

AR

“ Harry was someone I will never forget. It's hard to forget someone with a purely sweet nature, and an innocence that is refreshing. Talking about his tending to the cows excited him. Sharing his framed photo of hay bales decorated for Christmas, made him proud. His thoughtfulness in giving everyone at our place of business miniature roses for Easter was his true nature. I'm so thankful to have met Harry and experienced his soul. One could only hope to be that kind of person. Btw.... the roses are growing phenomenally, but I'm sure you see that now....

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**Amy Rottiers** - May 17, 2021 at 07:28 PM

DR

“ There are some people you meet that touch you in some way ,that person was Harry. It didn't take much to make him happy ,just a simple cup of coffee and a little conversation He loved to talk about his cows and his farm life , The last time I saw Harry was at the diner He had his pancake and his coffee. I told him to have a good week and I would see him next week But his time here is over. The diner won't be the same without him , There is a emptiness without him. Harry was always happy , He had little but gave so much. I will miss you Harry. I already do. May you be with God in Heaven ❤️❤️  
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**Donna Rowe** - May 17, 2021 at 07:28 PM