



Frederic M Stern

May 31, 1949 - April 22, 2017

Frederic Mark Stern was born on May 31, 1949, to Phyllis and William Stern in Mt. Vernon, NY. He was named for his grandfather. He passed away on April 22, 2017, in Fort Lauderdale, FL. He was predeceased by older brother, David, and is survived by his wife Lillian, younger sister Andrea, and other loving relatives.

As a child, Fred was known as Ricky. He loved his family and was much loved by them, Dinner was always a family time to be together, and mom was a terrific cook. They lived in parts of Westchester County in NY (Mamaroneck, Larchmont, New Rochelle, Mt. Vernon). Ricky had some wonderful times as a child with our grand and great-grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins. The family always spent a lot of time together. Ricky was curious and bright, interested in many things. He loved to sing and swim, and was very active. Summer days were spent at Rye Beach, Glen Island, and the Colony Beach Club ; Hudson Park was a favored place within walking distance where the boys could play and go fishing.

Fred graduated from Mt. Vernon High School, and attended the University of Maryland, majoring in geology. He joined the US Navy and was stationed on a nuclear submarine during the Vietnam era. He was very proud of his service, and told many tales of what it was like living crowded together underwater. Once, when he found out there were a few other Jews on his boat, he convinced his commanding officers to obtain matza and other items so that they could celebrate Passover properly while at sea.

His main employment was as a jeweler, goldsmith, and silversmith. His hobbies included Gems and minerals, fossils, American Indian lore, watching baseball and Jeopardy, playing Scrabble, and reading science fiction and fantasy.

Fred was generous to a fault. He'd give you anything, do anything for you, and always made you feel how important and loved you were. Once when living in the D.C. area, a brother-in-law phoned that he had missed his plane and wouldn't be arriving until 2 am, by taxi. Fred jumped in his car and drove to the Baltimore-Washington airport to pick him up.

Those were the days before airport security, when one just went straight to the gate. Imagine Marvin's surprise when he exited the plane and found Fred standing there. That's the kind of guy Fred was. In fact, he continued giving after his death, as his usable organs were donated so that others might enjoy a better life.

Fred did not father any children, but when he married Lillian, he gladly took on the job of grandfather to her two grandchildren, and loved her and them deeply. He began every day telling Lillian how much he loved her, and ended each day the same way. We are grateful for having had him in our life, and we'll have his memories with us forever.

Comments



“ I cant stop thinking about one of my best friends, How much I will miss his wonderful sense of humor, or the way he would call me up and start with our usual tease "froggie, froggie,,froggie and then I would answer Tigger, tigger, tigger.". I know God must have needed another angel, but I miss my friend so much and I promise I will never forget him and always be best friends with his wife. I love you Froggie!

Elise Doyno - May 25, 2017 at 04:35 PM



“ My dearest Uncle Fred, how we will miss your wonderful spirit, joviality, good-natured conversation, and big bear hugs. You touched my heart and I love you so much. So glad we were able to spend time together with Lilly & Aunt Marilyn last time I was in Florida. Rest in peace, my special uncle :)

Debi Chernak - May 09, 2017 at 03:47 PM



“ Fred was my friend and I found him to be a man of good character, always quick to offer to help with any task at hand, often used his truck to help transport furniture to my home, drove out to the airport to pick me up regardless of the hour or weather, did the same for others. A kind-hearted and friendly man, an expert craftsman, jeweller and carpenter, and generally knowledgeable on a wide variety of subjects, Fred was always an excellent conversationalist. He will be greatly missed.

Mike Olshan - May 05, 2017 at 12:18 PM



“ Fred was more than a friend, he was a mentor and grandfather. He supported me in the many skills I chose to pursue, and encouraged me to continue picking up even more. It was never dull when he was around, with stories, long talks, and exciting conversations. He always had something new to share, and big hugs to give. Fred wasn't just a mentor and grandfather, he was a friend, and will be deeply missed.

Riva - May 03, 2017 at 08:07 AM



“ Fred had a heart of gold, and would give you the shirt off their back, just because he wanted to share. He was one of the special people that unconditionally love and was blessed to be loved back by two of the kindest women. The world is a bit of a better place for Fred having been here. We will miss him so much!

Jill - May 02, 2017 at 04:33 PM



“ Drena Kaufman purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Frederic M Stern.



Drena Kaufman - May 02, 2017 at 03:21 PM



“ Fred, you gave me a toy that you loved, just because I admired it. May your generous and loving heart live forever in the memories of the people you touched. I will never forget you.

Lonna



Lonna Kahn - May 01, 2017 at 05:47 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Our Fred



Marilyn Stern - May 01, 2017 at 03:29 PM



“ My Fred the most loving and considerate man that you could ever meet in this world. I miss him more and more everyday, he loved his grandchildren they were his pride and joy. He left too soon. I love you with all my heart and soul and always will.

Lillian Stern - May 02, 2017 at 07:31 AM



“ We met by accident, when a vendor sent him to my office instead of the person who had been scheduled. We became friends in 1983 and remained so until the last days as I sat by his hospital bed holding his hand. I shall imagine him running without difficulty, playing with all of his lost pets, and joking around with his lost family and friends. My grief is overwhelming, but I rejoice in knowing that his pain has ended and his joyous spirit will live forever.

Marilyn Stern - May 03, 2017 at 03:50 PM



“ In many ways, Fred was larger than life: His encyclopedic knowledge that he was always happy to share, his immense generosity and willingness to help out, his ability to fix almost anything, and his excellent jewelry making skills. As his sister-in-law for 16 years, I was gifted with many elegant one-of-a-kind pieces bestowed for occasions or "just because." Who knows how many other accomplishments one could remember if only he hadn't been for so long in such pain from so many ailments? Rest in peace, Fred, with all your systems working and an unlimited audience for your stories.

Judy Chernak - May 14, 2017 at 10:30 PM



“ For 41 years, I had the wonderful pleasure of having Fred Stern in my life. We met on the University of Maryland, College Park campus and after classes were over we went to a local bar (Varsity Grill) for drinks and conversation. It was the beginning of a life long friendship with a joint passion for geology, science fiction and jewelry. Fred was my teacher at how to crack Geodes, a love which I still have and how to make jewelry. Eventually, we ended up working together at Bailey, Banks and Biddle jewelry store in Alexandria, Virginia. Fred had a wiry sense of humor which was so loved and we shared many glasses of wine while arguing late into the night as to which Science Fiction writer was the best. For 41 years I had the privilege to know and love this man, and I will miss him for as long as I am alive.

In memory of my beloved friend, a donation will be made to a Children's hospital in Israel so a righteous soul will never be forgotten!

Rest well Fred until we meet again and may G-d keep you in the palm of his hand!

Elise Berens-Doyno

Elise Berens- Doyno - May 01, 2017 at 03:22 PM



“ Ah Fred, sorry to see you go. I remember how you pampered me with jewels you created from the metals I gave you and I still have them! I will be holding on to the memories from Maryland. Nice to have known you.

colleen

Colleen - May 01, 2017 at 02:03 PM



“ Fred was my buddy, quite literally by accident, as we both were going through a leadership program and our respected buddies we had dropped out after the first day. We were paired up and we learned so much from each other over the years, it's been one of the best things that chance had ever done. I know it may sound strange, but he was more like family than a complete stranger even when I first met him. He had such a cuddly warm teddy bear feel to him that I'll always remember. He will be missed greatly.

Maggy Pye - April 30, 2017 at 11:07 AM