



Barry Eugene Royall

October 10, 1960 - January 10, 2017

Barry Eugene Royall, 56, departed this life on Tuesday, January 10, 2017, at his residence after a lengthy illness. He was the youngest son of James L. Royall, Sr. and Helen L. Royall, both deceased. He was a product of Portsmouth Public Schools and a graduate of St. Paul's College with a degree in Political Science.

An avid reader, Barry found great pleasure in intellectual pursuits. He participated vigorously with debate teams and considered himself a history buff as well as a devoted Washington Redskins fan. He worked in the publishing field and as a public school teacher until his health began to decline. Even though Barry had a very serious nature, he had an infectious sense of humor which endeared him to those who knew him.

Barry is survived by his sisters: Dorothy Royall, his caregiver, of Portsmouth; Joyce Royall Garrett (LaMarge) of Philadelphia, PA; and Helen Royall Caldwell of Virginia Beach; one brother, Dr. James L. Royall, Jr. (Valerie) of Chesapeake; several nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Tribute Wall

CJ

“*Dot, I so sorry to hear about Barry. Even though he was a ill, he still found a way to have fun and laugh. I know you will miss him dearly but know you Will have many blessings for being there and caring for your "baby brother"*

Cheryle Johnson - January 20, 2017 at 01:55 PM

AS

“*I would like to send pray to my dear friend Barry's family...much love to that family....., Barry was a kind and wonderful man...When I was in his presence, he always made you feel comfortable...He had an amazing smile that just lit up a room when you was in his company...I know he inherited that smile from his mother, because she had the same beautiful and amazing smile...I really miss her...I know Barry will be greatly missed, but he is at peace now sharing that amazing smile and personality with the other angels....Fly my brother, for you are now free indeed...Be blessed family...Andrea Scarborough and Family.*

Andrea Scarborough - January 20, 2017 at 01:40 PM

CB

“ My name is Craig Bell Barry was not just a friend he was like a brother we lost touch once i got married but i always called him uncle Barry when i spoke of him it was an honor to know Barry he was the type of person that from the start you wanted to know better my life has been forever enriched by the time i spent with him. We may have been odd friends but we enjoyed each others company greatly. I was remembering the good times tonight and the one that came to mind was when sister helen got. Us tickets to sit with the odu pep band when they were playing north carolina we let jr reid have it the band director loved it and said come back any time. We went to parades and football games to moseberths and lots of chanellos pizza went to state fair and many festivals and concerts in area. I am a soccer nut and even though it was not his thing he humored me and went to ncaa final four in richmond. The final thing of humor i remember is I bought Barry a six pack of flavored beer from the beer garden i went back later in week and said how was the beer he said i don't know dorothy drank five. His mother Helen is one of the finest women i have ever know and her hospitality was unmatched where she always made u feel welcome so go rest high on that mountain old friend for your work on earth is done heaven has a new angel.

Craig Bell - January 16, 2017 at 08:13 PM