



Barry Michael Beyer

May 3, 1936 - March 7, 2024

Barry Michael Beyer, 87, of Katy, Texas passed away peacefully on March 7, 2024. He was born in San Francisco, CA to Adam Carl and Mary Katherine Barry Beyer. After the sudden death of his father, when Barry was four years old, Barry and his sister, Mary Ellen, were raised by their mother in San Anselmo, CA, Marin County.

This semi-rural area allowed Barry to explore nature and encourage his curiosity. In 1943, Barry's mother decided the family needed a change and headed for Mexico. She drove the family south through California to Laredo, crossed the border into Mexico with Barry siphoning gas from passing truckers and proceeding to Mexico City where they stayed with friends. After three months, they drove to Lake Chapala near Guadalajara where Barry took the year off from the second grade and spent his time running, playing, and swimming with the local children while absorbing the Spanish language. That year captured Barry's spirit and later lead to his career choice of Latin American sales and 35 years of travel and business in all the Americas, except Paraguay and Guyana's. It also made a storyteller of him and his unique experiences.

Barry graduated from Sir Francis Drake High School in Anselmo, CA. After one year of junior college, he decided to fulfill his military duty and enlisted in the Army. He served in Fort Ord, CA, Fort Chaffey, AR, Fort Hood, TX, and

Sandia Base, Albuquerque, NM in artillery and postal services.

After the military service, 1957, Barry enrolled at California State University, San Jose and received his B.S. in Physics. Then moved to San Francisco to work for Fairbanks Morris. In San Francisco, he met Nancy Jean Beyer and “left his heart in San Francisco” a wonderful place for Barry and Nancy to explore beaches, museums, mountains, and city life. They were married September 9th, 1967, in Watsonville, CA and left the wedding reception in their VW Beetle, towing a small U-Haul trailer as we headed to Glendale, AZ where Barry was completing a master’s degree in international trade at American Graduate School of International Management (1968).

For the next 10 years, Barry worked to grow his career. He worked as a Project Engineer in Aruba. He then served in domestic power generation in Redwood City, CA. After that, he served in Latin American sales of power generation equipment in Pharr and Houston, TX. He worked 20 years with Ruston Gas Turbines/Alstom.

In 1971, Barry became father to Hilary Ann, and in 1976, became father to Adam Michael. He loved spending time sharing curiosities with his children, encouraging their sense of humor, and even being the parent who melted in the Houston heat attending swim meets for 11 years. Also, he sang along with the children as he took them to the school belting out “I Got the Power”.

Barry’s hobbies were reading a wide range of books, playing golf, and ferreting out unique local, family-owned restaurants; and going on long drives with no maps or travel plans. Just traveling wherever his curiosity led him.

A private mass will be said on March 25th, 2024, at Saint Faustina Catholic Church in Fulshear, TX with a Rite of Committal at Houston National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family would appreciate donations in tribute to Barry Michael Beyer to:

Alzheimer's Association
225 North Michigan Ave, Floor 17
Chicago, IL 60601

Previous Events

Private Funeral Mass

MAR 25. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Faustina Catholic Church
28102 Farm to Market 1093
Fulshear, TX 77441

Private Graveside Service

MAR 25. 12:30 PM (CT)

VA Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77038-1502
<http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/houston.asp>

Tribute Wall



“ *Dettling Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Barry Michael Beyer*



Dettling Funeral Home - March 28, 2024 at 03:29 PM

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“ *Barry was a kind man and a wonderful Father in Law. I know because I tested his patience on the golf course more than once. I will never forget how he took me golfing back in 2006 or so and tried to lead me through 18 holes. He patiently gave me repeated swing instructions and then watched me lose half a box of gold balls that he had given me. He kept a smile on his face the whole time even though he was a consummate golfer himself. Eventually I got a little better at the game but was never on his level. What a good fellow. His spirit and laugh will be missed. Go with God Barry, Shaun*

Shaun Comfort - March 24, 2024 at 06:52 PM