



## Byron Anthony Nadone Harris

February 14, 1992 - September 3, 2025

Byron Harris, affectionately known as “B” passed away on September 3, 2025 at the age of 33 in his hometown of Toledo, Ohio. Byron was born February 14, 1992 to his parents Randy Jackson and Christine Harris who preceded him in death.

Byron was a hard worker throughout his life. Holding many positions at FedEx, where he was respected and loved by his colleagues. Byron had a passion for life and found joy in simple pleasures. He was a avid gamer, enjoyed beating Raashawn multiple times on his PS5. Byron was a dedicated fan of football and basketball. His love for these hobbies was only surpassed by his love for his family and friends.

Byron spirit will be carried on by his wife Juanita Harris, brothers Blake Harris, Brandon Harris and James Riccardi. He will be fondly remembered by his children Princess Simmons, Kaniya Harris and Kayvion Cooper.

Byron was a man of few words, but his actions spoke volumes. His kindness, humility and respect for others were traits that endeared him to many. He was a steadfast brother, a fun-loving loyal friend. Byron beacon of light in the lives of those who knew him, and his memory will continue to shine brightly.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT 3. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Dale-Riggs Funeral Home & Cremation Services  
572 Nebraska Avenue  
Toledo, OH 43604  
(419) 248-4254  
info@dalefh.com

## Funeral Service

OCT 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

Dale-Riggs Funeral Home & Cremation Services  
572 Nebraska Avenue  
Toledo, OH 43604  
(419) 248-4254  
info@dalefh.com

# Tribute Wall

HW

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



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**HerShe Watkins** - October 01, 2025 at 07:06 AM

HW

“ HerShe Watkins lit a candle in memory of Byron Harris



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**HerShe Watkins** - October 01, 2025 at 07:05 AM

HW

“ To my dearest and sweet Aquarius, The man born on Love Day....My funny, giggly, intelligent, very handsome, articulate, fashion fun friend...My 33....My life needed you more than you'll ever understand. I was blessed to have you in my life since 2017....For 8 years you've brought me a sense of happiness no one else could offer me. You gave me a reason to keep pushing on the days I felt like giving up. You made me repurpose my life when I lost purpose. You made me a believer that even after my Mother passed I still had a job to do and you made me appreciate the time it took to do it plus you told me I had to for my sons. You upheld me in my toughest times. You wiped my tears, you put on a bulletproof vest and allowed me to shoot my frustrations at you without you getting offended. You hugged me the tightest when you knew I needed it. You were very supportive through my divorce, the ending of a 6 year abusive relationship after, **YOU JUST SHOWED UP IN MY LIFE OUTTA NOWHERE.** My life needed you...Let's Fast forward. In turn, when your Mother's health started to decline, I in fact cashed in on what you did for me and rubbed it back on you. I spent those nights at the house with y'all allowing me to then put the bulletproof vest on and allowed y'all to shoot your frustrations at me. We cried, we laughed, we screamed, we shared anger, resentment, frustration, we held each other, we cried together and went to sleep, even shared the thought of this world being better without us. To say the most, **WE SHARED A LOT** and now those words of you both not being here has come into fruition. I'm so very hurt behind your passing. With every memory running in my head like a flashback, I cry. I cry so hard! I look at my Snapchat memories of you daily. It's therapeutic to me. I've actually typed your name into my search engine sooo much these last two weeks as soon as I type "B" Byron Harris pops up immediately. Forgive me friend for not being able to attend your services as I was just there 2 weeks ago for court. Continue to watch over me!! Just know everytime I slide my foot in a Jordan shoe and I walk footsteps, it'll be to honor you, step after step. I'm very saddened that I moved to NYC and you didn't get the opportunity to knock it off your bucket list. We had planned for you and BBG to come celebrate the New Year with me

