



Mark Kris Freppon

November 16, 1954 - June 7, 2015

Mark Kris Freppon was born November 16, 1954 and departed this life June 7, 2015 after a long illness, leaving his wife Vivian and two sons Kris Robert (Phyllis) and Thomas Patrick (Brittany), also one grandson Aidan James to mourn his passing. He was a member of St. John's Westminster Union Church for many years and a member of E.T. Carson Masonic Lodge, and also Valley of Cincinnati Scottish Rite. Visitation will be Thursday 4 PM at 7 PM at St. John's Westminster Union Church 1085 Neeb Rd. (45233). Services following the Fire Dept. Color Guard and Masonic Services at 7 PM. Memorials may be made to the Mark Freppon Memorial Fund.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 11. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

St. John's Westminster Union Church
1085 Neeb Rd.
Cincinnati, OH 45233

Funeral Ceremony

JUN 11. 7:00 PM (ET)

St. John's Westminster Union Church
1085 Neeb Rd.
Cincinnati, OH 45233

Tribute Wall

LL

“ VIVIAN, CHRIS AND TOMMY,

ARE THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU IN YOUR TIME OF SORROW AND LOSS. WE KNOW WHAT MARK MEANT TO YOU AND THOSE. THAT KNEW AND RESPECTED HIM. WE REMEMBER WHEN HE COACHED THE BOYS AT BASEBALL AND SHOWED THEM HOW TO HIT THE BALL.

THE. LINDLEYS

linda lindley - June 10, 2015 at 05:59 PM

MH

“ SO SORRY TO HEAR OF MARKS PASSING, WORKED WITH MARK ON COLERAIN F.D. AND ALSO AT CLIPPARD INST. HE WILL BE MISSED BUT ALSO REMEMBER. MIKE HUSTER

MIKE HUSTER - June 10, 2015 at 12:24 PM

VJ

“ I have so many sweet memories of Mark, I don't know where to begin. ...Working backstage on high school shows, sitting through endless softball games, learning to dance the foxtrot his basement, lounging around his print shop, hanging out with the family after his wedding. Mark was always the first person I called when I came home from college during break. He would pick me up in his old car and we would drive around Cincinnati for hours, just talking. (Gas was cheaper then.)

My favorite memory, I guess, was the evening we decided to go to a concert in the park. We arrived good and early, to procure a good spot for the picnic blanket. After a half hour, a few other people began to arrive and then promptly left when the heavens opened, drenching us with rain. Mark and I sat there in the rain, waiting for the concert to begin. Another half hour later, it became clear that there would be no concert. We were soaked to the bone, and the blanket was so full of water that it took both of us to carry it to the car. We returned to our respective homes, took showers, and then headed out to the movies. I don't remember the movie. But I do remember Mark's beautiful baritone laugh.

Mark was good-natured, honorable, caring, and infinitely patient. He kept in touch with his friends, even the ones who weren't very good at keeping in touch with him. I envied so much the closeness of his family, both the one he grew up in and the one he built with Vivian. He was the brother I wanted and the friend I needed. I feel blessed to have had his friendship for over fifty years.

Vivian, Kris, and Tom, my thoughts are with you. May your hearts be lightened by the knowledge that Mark was well loved and that he loved you well. May he rest in peace, and may he live on in your memories and the stories you tell your children.

Vicky Jones - June 10, 2015 at 11:55 AM



“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you. I love you all!*

Felicia Combs - June 10, 2015 at 11:53 AM

“ *I have so many sweet memories of Mark that it's hard to know where to begin. Sitting through countless softball games, learning to foxtrot in his basement, loitering at his print shop, driving around town just talking and talking (when gas was cheaper), hanging out with him and his family after his wedding...*

My favorite memory is the time we decided to go to a concert in the park. We arrived an hour early to make sure we procured a good spot for our picnic blanket. After a half hour, the heavens opened, and we sat there in the rain waiting for the concert to begin. Nobody else joined us on the grass. The concert did not begin. I don't know how long we sat there, but eventually we got the message. We were soaked to the bone, and the blanket was so full of water that it took both of us to carry it to the car. We went to our respective homes, took showers, and then went to the movies. I don't remember the movie, but I remember the laughter. Mark had such a great baritone laugh.

Mark was good-natured, honorable, warm, and infinitely patient. He stayed in touch with his friends, even the ones who didn't do a good job of staying in touch with him. I envied the closeness of his family, both the family of his childhood and the family he built with Vivian. He was the brother I always wanted and the friend I always needed. I feel blessed to have known him for over fifty years. May he rest in peace.

Vivian, Kris, and Tom, my thoughts are with you.

Vicky Jones - June 10, 2015 at 10:57 AM

LG

“ *My prayers are with Vivian and her family during this time of loss. I wish Vivian warm memories of adventure and love when all was well and she and Mark were beginning their life together. Those moments will always be remembered.* ”

Leslie Gilbert - June 10, 2015 at 09:43 AM

KB

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you Vivian and the family. Mark was a great man. I have alot of great memories of him. He will be missed.* ”

Katie and Rob Brinker - June 10, 2015 at 07:44 AM

VF

“ *2 files added to the album New Album Name* ”



Vivian Freppon - June 10, 2015 at 07:41 AM

SS

“ *Sue Stong sent a virtual gift in memory of Mark Kris Freppon* ”



Sue Stong - June 09, 2015 at 08:19 AM

VF

Thank you, Aunt Sue

Vivian Freppon - June 10, 2015 at 07:35 AM

SF

Keeping your family in my thoughts and prayers during this difficult time. God is holding your hand! If you need anything please msg me...

shirley white fussner - June 10, 2015 at 08:25 AM

RB

I worked with Mark at Colerain FD. He was a good and trustworthy guy and was always willing to listen and help out when you needed someone to talk to. He will be missed. God Bless you Mark and thanks for being a friend in a world where good friends are hard to find! Ron Baumann

Ron Baumann - June 10, 2015 at 04:09 PM