



Barry I. Randman

April 1, 1958 - January 5, 2025

BARRY I. RANDMAN

CINCINNATI-Randman, Barry I., age 66, passed away January 5, 2025, loving son of Marilyn Randman and the late David Randman, devoted father of Liza Randman, dear brother of Michael Randman, beloved boyfriend of Stephanie Norton, also survived by many loving cousins and friends.

Barry was well known in the real estate and Jewish Community of Cincinnati. He was a natural caretaker and stand-up guy who will be greatly missed by everyone.

Services Weil Kahn Funeral Home, 8350 Cornell Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45249 on Friday, January 10. 1:00 P.M. Visitation at the funeral home begins at 12:00 Noon. The service will LIVE STREAMED https://webcast.funeralvue.com/events/embed_viewer/108332.

Friends may call on the family Friday only, 3:00-6:00 PM at the Kenwood Country Club, 6501 Kenwood Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45243. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions to (NANETS) The North American Neuroendocrine Society (nanets.net) or Cincinnati Children's Hospital Michael Fisher Child Health Equity Center (cincinnatichildrens.org/about/fisher-center) would be appreciated.

Cemetery Details

United Jewish Cemetery - Montgomery

7885 Ivygate Lane
Montgomery, OH 45242

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 10. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Weil Kahn Funeral Home
8350 Cornell Rd
Cincinnati, OH 45249

Funeral Service

JAN 10. 1:00 PM - 1:30 PM (ET)

Weil Kahn Funeral Home
8350 Cornell Road
Cincinnati, OH 45249

Tribute Wall



“ Weil Kahn Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Barry I. Randman



Weil Kahn Funeral Home - January 09, 2025 at 09:40 AM

SW

“ I just came across Barry’s obituary and it really hit me hard. I ran into him within the last year after not crossing paths in many years. You could never miss his great smile and upbeat vibe. There were a lot of years of good times with Barry and his brother Michael. My heartfelt condolences go out to his family and to Michael... so sorry for the loss of your dear brother. Steve Waxman

Steven Waxman - March 27, 2025 at 02:07 AM

BB

“ My condolences. I have always had fond childhood memories of the 2 years we spent together at New England tennis camp and the 1 year at Golden Eagle. We were also neighbors on Vera Ave.

Brad D. Berman - February 10, 2025 at 07:29 PM

BB

I wanted to add that Barry's impersonation of tennis teaching pro Sam Nutty was a hoot and believe it or not, inspiring to my yearning for tennis. Barry was one of the first to recognize that 100% wooden racquets don't get the job done. I watched his memorial service streamed. I am not the least surprised to hear from Barry's brother how Barry liked to fix things.

Brad D. Berman - February 12, 2025 at 12:47 PM

JU

“ *I knew Barry when we were little and our mothers were best friends. He was always adorable, fun, and smart. He will be missed 🥹🙏*

JILL UNGAR - February 08, 2025 at 06:58 PM

GG

Michael it's me Guy Giovanello. I'm devastated. Call me 818 588 9283. I talked to Barry 3 times a week. I knew something was wrong when he was no longer picking up hi phone. My prayers are with you and your family

Guy Giovanello - March 10, 2025 at 05:39 PM

MS

“ *Marilyn, I am so sorry for your loss. Sending heartfelt condolences. May his memory be for a blessing. Warm regards, Margie (Holstein) SigalPaula's daughter*

Margie Sigal - January 24, 2025 at 11:38 AM

CB

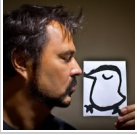
“ Barry was in the Regency WHHS carpool with me back in our Hyde Park days. He never ceased to amaze me with how awake and funny he was at such an early hour. Whenever I saw Barry as an adult, he was always the same witty, kind, upbeat guy.

It was wonderful to see Barry's spirit in his daughter, Liza as she spoke of him. I was grateful that Dan White let everyone know how much our classmates loved Barry, Dan represented us beautifully. It was very touching to hear Michael's voice again after so many years, to see that he was there for his mother and to remember how we looked up to him as the cool guy who was Barry's older brother.

Hearing others speak of Barry brought back the last time I saw him. Courtney Cooper, one of my former special education students (now Godson) had an art opening in a building where Barry was the landlord. When I introduced him to my Godson, Barry made a real connection with Courtney. That's something that rarely happens for those with Autism and I was so glad to see how comfortable Barry made him feel.

My heartfelt sympathy goes out to all who loved Barry.

Cheryl Beardslee - January 12, 2025 at 03:33 PM



“ Here’s a revised and polished version of your text while keeping the sentiment intact:

My name is Frederic Bonin Pissarro, and I met Barry in the mid-90s. He walked into the art gallery where I was having a solo exhibition in Madeira. I remember him clearly—wearing corduroy pants, a turtleneck sweater, and a bomber jacket. What struck me immediately was his ease, his gentleness, and his complete lack of ego. In the world of art, where insecurity and egomania often go hand in hand, this was rare.

We became friends, and he generously supported several art projects we worked on together. His friendship was like everything else he did—light, effortless, and unassuming. Barry was everything I wasn’t: diplomatic, calm, secure. To this day, I’m not entirely sure why he decided to befriend a brash French artist like me, but I truly cherished his friendship.

When I went through my divorce, Barry made it a point to have lunch with me every week. I was struggling, but he never made me feel like he was doing me a favor. He genuinely enjoyed our conversations. After the divorce, I had to sell my house and moved temporarily into a large building on Ludlow. It was an old structure, once a refuge for victims of domestic violence run by nuns. There were two connected buildings, one on the left and one on the right. They had so much character—big rooms, high ceilings, and lots of natural light. I lived and worked there for a year before I bought another house.

Barry came to visit me there before one of our weekly lunches, quietly looking around with his characteristic curiosity. A few months later, after I had moved to my new home, he casually mentioned that he had bought both buildings on Ludlow and was renovating them. That was Barry—discreet, unassuming, but always the sharpest knife in the drawer.

As time went on and I moved away from Cincinnati to pursue an academic career, we lost touch. A few phone calls here and there were always pleasant, but distance has a way of making even the best friendships harder to maintain. Just a few days ago, I thought about giving him a call to catch up—only to learn through Facebook of the terrible news.

Barry was one of a kind. Everything he did seemed effortless. He glided through life with a grace that few can ever hope to emulate. He was six years my elder, and if I had to choose a role model, he would certainly be at the top of my list. There was so much more I wanted to learn from him, but now, perched on your cloud, Barry, I'll do my best to make you proud.

Rest in peace, my friend.

Frederic Bonin Pissarro - January 12, 2025 at 09:37 AM

CB

“ 1 file added to the album Barry Randman



Cheryl Beardslee - January 09, 2025 at 06:19 PM

LT

“ Too many good memories to share all but here’s a shot from a great trip to Northern Calif in 1998. Barry was the kind of person that drew people in with his wit, kindness and compassion-just a really good human!



Lisa Turner - January 08, 2025 at 08:22 PM

SH

“ His quiet kindness was such a blessing. He will be missed.

stephanie Black Hughes - January 07, 2025 at 08:54 AM

CB

“ 1 file added to the album Barry Randman



Cheryl Beardslee - January 06, 2025 at 10:34 PM

AG

Barry,
You made the world a better place. Heaven took another great one.
Peace to you and may your memory be a blessing to your family and friends.

Ava Levine Glicksteen - January 07, 2025 at 01:34 PM