



James W. Friend

April 3, 1953 - April 7, 2026

James W. Friend, Sr., 73, of Aliquippa, passed away on April 7, 2026, peacefully surrounded by the love of his family. Born on April 3, 1953 in Uniontown, PA, James was the son of the late Ransler F. Friend and Dorothy Ann (Pender) Friend. James lived a life defined by courage and perseverance and was a man of quiet strength and enduring love.

Despite facing numerous challenges, James never wavered in his love for his family or his commitment to living life fully. He was a devoted husband to Laura (Seevers) Friend, a loving father to seven children, Celestina (James) Shoup, Michael Lee, James (Jessica) Friend, Jr., Morina States, Annoria (Erik) Schreckengost, Christopher Gallagher, and Timothy Gallagher, a doting Pap-Pap to twenty-four grandchildren, and a proud great granddad to fourteen great-grandchildren. He is also survived by six siblings, Dorothy (Terry) Mason, Mary Pearce, Patti Mannon, Sue (Steve) Galina, Kathy (Mike) Cross, and Andy Friend and a multitude of nieces and nephews. James is preceded in death by his parents and older brother, Randy Friend.

James was a hardworking, Jack of all trades, and humble man who loved to fish whenever given the chance. With a cup of coffee in hand, he was always willing to drop whatever he was doing to help anyone, especially if it was to share his mechanical knowledge. James' kindness, generosity, and unwavering love for his family and friends will never be forgotten. James

never failed to say "Love you, be great and safe" when time for goodbyes. He will be forever missed, but always treasured in our hearts.

Visitation will be held Friday from 5-8 pm in the funeral home.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **10**. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Anthony Mastrofrancesco Funeral Home, Inc.
2026 McMinn Street
Aliquippa, PA 15001
(724) 375-0496
mastrofrancescofh@gmail.com
<https://www.mastrofrancescofuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

PM

“ I got to visit with my brother James for the past several weeks. He reminded me of a time when Mary and I borrowed his convertible.. remember to put the back window down.. guess what we forgot.. we lived to tell the story.. I never seen him mad ever. I will miss you brother 💙❤ till we meet again 🙏🙏

Patti Mannon - April 10 at 03:56 PM

SF

“ One of my memories of uncle bill was him letting me play with a lighter and thinking I was cool cause of being so young . And once I tried lighting it and was zapped well then I knew I wasn't that cool after all ! But seriously I have so many fond memories of him . The man never said no or couldn't help .. love you uncle bill

shawn friend - April 09 at 04:29 PM

YF

“ Your Loving Family purchased the Rainbow Of Remembrance Spray for the family of James W. Friend.



Your Loving Family - April 09 at 12:33 PM

YF

“ Your Loving Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of James W. Friend.

Your Loving Family - April 09 at 12:33 PM

RA

“ So sorry to hear of James passing. I always knew him as Bill. Though we lost contact over the years he would cross my mind in a pleasant memory of us playing as children. My condolences to the family for your loss.

Randy - April 08 at 07:51 PM

BB

“ Brenda Brown purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of James W. Friend.



Brenda Brown - April 08 at 04:34 PM

BB

“ Brenda Brown planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of James W. Friend.

Brenda Brown - April 08 at 04:34 PM

JS

“ Uncle Bill always had a coffee and joke. I remember one year, right before Halloween, he stopped up my parents house, he always called my mother "Magpie", and started telling us that someone broke into his garage (he was always wrenching on a vehicle) and that they busted a window out to gain entrance into his garage. While he was telling us this story, he was holding onto this little white cardboard box that you would expect to find jewelry in and at the end of the story I asked him what was in the box? He says, "Well this is what I stopped up here to show you guys, the guy who broke into his garage accidentally dropped this jewelry box and left it in his garage." Then he opened the box and instead of there being a big shiny gold ring or necklace inside the box, there was a human finger all covered in blood sitting on top of the fluffy cotton-like material that you would find in a jewelry box like that. My mother said, "Oh my!" and then the finger wiggled inside the box and my mother jumped back in shock. Old Uncle Bill got her good with that one. He cut a hole in the bottom of the box where his finger would fit inside the box and put fake blood all over it. I'll miss Uncle Bill. When I was a kid there was this compact car on his property and he had me and Jimmy help him roll the car over onto it's roof by hand. Now when I was a kid that was one of the coolest things that a grown-up ever let me do. I don't even remember why he had us do it, but man was it fun! Rest in peace Uncle Bill. You fought hard and God needed you in heaven and I can't be upset about that. ☕🙏

Josiah Swan - April 08 at 03:37 PM