



Frankie John Mayfield

February 19, 1950 - December 31, 2020

Frankie John Mayfield was born February 19th , 1950 to Walter and Juanita Mayfield in San Francisco, California, he is the second oldest of 5 children. Frankie was raised primarily by his mother who he highly regards as strong, independent, intelligent and one of a kind. She instilled in Frankie the value of knowledge, creativity, integrity, grit and confidence from a young age. Frankie grew up in San Francisco during the height of 60's-70's counter culture and was fully immersed in it. He has always been open minded, a free and deep thinker. In his youth he spent time studying at The University of San Francisco , also enjoyed self and cultural expression through African dance and creative writing. Frankie strongly believed in social justice and equality, being politically active in Cuba and Mexico, an activist for Chinese immigrants in San Francisco, also proudly defended African American civil rights as a member of the original Black Panther Party For Self Defense. Frankie notably had a genius IQ, and expressed personal and academic interest in economics, political science , philosophy and sociology. Although without a formal degree, he self educated and was an avid reader throughout life. He believed knowledge is power, and lived by it. Frankie spent a great deal of his young adulthood traveling the country, hustling, gaining new experiences, falling in and out of love, meeting diverse people, struggling at times but always keeping exploration alive, he appreciated life for the adventure it is, he lived to the fullest.

Following a divorce and some soul searching in his early 30s, Frankie decided to settle in South Lake Tahoe, California, where he eventually met Bertha . They married, were together 30 lovely years and created a beautiful life with two wonderful children. Stephanie born in 92' and Donato in 94'. Frankie took immense pride in Fatherhood and Marriage. He was a provider, a dedicated and loving husband, taught his kids how to ride bikes, swim, took them sledding, helped them solve math problems, cleaned off their scrapes, comforted and disciplined them but most importantly provided his family unconditional, unwavering love, and the tools necessary to navigate life.

Frankie wanted the best for those around him, and was always willing to lend a helping hand. He was known as a people person, a great communicator, diplomat and friend.

Frankie positively impacted many just by being his genuine self. On December 31st, 2020, around noon Frankie passed away after a tough battle with lung cancer. He was one who always accepted and appreciated the transition of life, he always said the only guarantee in life is death. He never feared it, instead believed in the transfer or recycling of energy, and continuation to an afterlife beyond human comprehension. Frankie is survived by his wife, two children, younger sister Isabelle, nieces, nephews and life long friends. He will be greatly missed however his legacy will live on through the lives he touched and created on this planet. We love you eternally and forever Frankie John Mayfield.

Till we meet again!

Comments



“ Frankie, thank you for sharing your wisdom with me, your life stories, advice, and your guidance. I'll hold every memory I had with you and I'll hold every conversation as well. You were very special to me you have helped me in so many ways and shared so much wisdom and advice with me that I will always carry with me. I hope that you are resting and are at peace. Your memory will forever be remembered.

Kevin Sanchez - January 17, 2021 at 09:49 PM



“ Tío Frankie, hoy que te encuentras gozando de plenitud quiero agradecerte por haber sido una persona tan fundamental e importante en mi vida, siempre te recuerdo con mucho cariño no sólo en mi niñez sino también en mi presente, agradezco todo lo que hiciste por mí desde que nací, te aprecio y te quiero mucho, descansa en paz y recibe un fuerte abrazo con mucho amor, love you.
Kimberley

Kimberley Castro - January 13, 2021 at 01:17 PM



“ Frankie gracias por tanto y tanta ayuda incondicional que me brindaste, te lo agradezco desde el fondo de mi corazón. Dicen que algo se rompe en el alma cuando un ser querido se va y tu despedida nos ha dejado rotos de dolor, pero una persona como tu nunca se va, vive por siempre en nuestros corazones te recordamos en tu música , en tus gustos, en tus palabras, tu forma de ser, tu carácter, tus cualidades y tantas cosas más. Descansa en Paz y que Dios te tenga en su santa Gloria.

Maria Esther Ramos Ramos - January 09, 2021 at 01:26 AM



“ Bertha Mayfield lit a candle in memory of Frankie John Mayfield



Bertha Mayfield - January 07, 2021 at 10:57 PM



“ In memory of my lovely husband Frankie John Mayfield,
It was the Summer of 1988 when I met Frankie at the Harris Casino in Lake Tahoe, California.

It call my attention that he was very smart, gentle, and educate man with the good ear for the most beautiful music and good taste for wine, food, and politics.

He impress me so much because of the way he treated me.

Right away show me how knowledgeable he was in all ways and at the same time I noticed the big and compassionet heart he had toward others.

I was not looking for a relationship at the time nor did I have intention to be permanently in this country because I just I was in this country for a temporary time and I have to return to my country and continue with my life with my family, friends, and my job as a teacher.

He open his soul to me and I knew how pure and special he was.

Every moment we spend together he made me feel how important I was for him and how much he wanted to be with me.

We enjoyed trips around the lake driving and listen his most beautiful music under the snow.

Going to shows in the casino, going dancing and talking about how was our passed life.

He show me the world from another perspective and he told me that he wanted to settle down have a family with me. I accepted him in my life because he touched my heart and I fell in love with him.

I remember one of his detail for me was that every day he send a red rose to my house with one of his friend and the detail continue through the year of our married.

We united our lives March 26 1991 at St. Teresa Catholic Church in Lake Tahoe, Ca.

We share our life together. We have two beautiful children Stephanie and Donato.

My life with him is full of memories. He was the only man in my life. The true love. The one that took me to a different level in life. I learn many things with him.

My life with him is full of memories and experience.

We combine our believes and experiences and we made an agreement that we are going to raise our children with love, guides, directions and discipline.

We share everything and we made a balance in our duties.

Frankie was not an ordinary man. He had an IQ of a genius, but he didn't have monetary ambitions, instead he wanted to live an interesting life full of experiences.

When he was young he attended one of the most prestigious college in San Francisco, Ca. and dedicated part of his life to the Civil Rights Movement.

Frankie was an amazing husband, lover, and my best friend.

His fulfilled his roll as a loving, delicate, caring father until the last day of this life.

Frankie will live in our hearts forever we are going to remember him every day of our life.

His departure left us heartbroken. We know that now he is in heaven happy and with no pain any more.

We know that when time come we are going to see him again.

Frankie we are going to love you forever and you will live in our hearts.

”