



Myra Bynoe Frink

January 11, 1945 - December 5, 2016

Myra Bynoe Frink entered into eternal rest in the early morning hours of Monday, December 5, 2016, after a heroic battle with cancer.

Myra was born January 11, 1945, and was the eldest of three children born to the late Dr. Herbert Darrell Bynoe, Sr, and Martha Grier Bolden Bynoe. Myra was raised in New York City by her maternal aunt, the late Lillie Mae Bolden MacDonald. She received her early education in the New York City public school system and later graduated from City University of New York with an Associate's Degree in Business.

Left to cherish her precious memory are a husband, Harvey Frink; a daughter, Pamela A. Bynoe-Reed; brothers Herbert Darrell (Gwendolyn) Bynoe, Jr. and Dr. Raymond Paul (Terri) Bynoe, both of Columbia; a sister, Gertrude (Oscar) McDonald Solis of Stone Mountain, GA; beloved cousins, Mae Shelton Johnson and Charles Eugene (Sylvina) Shelton of New York City, Major General Charles F. (Jackie) Bolden, Jr. of Alexandria, VA, Warren (Wendy) Bolden of Columbia; a stepmother, Juliette Y. Bynoe; and a host of other beloved relatives and friends.

The family requests that in lieu of flowers donations be made to the Auntie Karen Foundation Post Office Box 602, Columbia, South Carolina 29202, in memory of Myra Bynoe Frink.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 7. 11:00 AM (ET)

Right Direction Church International
3506 Broad River Road
Columbia, SC 29210

Tribute Wall



“ *Myra Bynoe Frink*

October 04, 2023 at 11:33 AM



“ *DON JENNINGS lit a candle in memory of Myra Bynoe Frink*



DON JENNINGS - January 08, 2017 at 03:37 AM



“ *Ms. Tawnya Jackson lit a candle in memory of Myra Bynoe Frink*



Ms. Tawnya Jackson - January 02, 2017 at 02:30 PM

RB

“ I was so very sorry to hear about the passing of Myra. She was my buddy at St. Andrews and always there for me to confide in. When I remember Myra I think of the Auntie Karen Foundation concerts that we enjoyed, 4th of July macaroni and cheese, astronaut Charles Bolden, brother Herbert who volunteered at our school, and that frank New York personality. May God wrap his everlasting arms around you, Myra.



Rita Black

Rita Black - January 01, 2017 at 12:54 PM

BT

“ Myra was my friend. She cared about people. Even during her illness, she tried her best to fulfill her duties at school. She spoke her mind and did not discriminate. She was a TRUE friend. She often talked about her family Pam, her brothers and cousins. She loved Harvey. MyMy will be greatly missed. I consider myself honored to be a friend. I will always have her in my heart.

Brenda Tobin - December 09, 2016 at 12:03 PM