



Frederick Paul Seifried

July 1, 1944 - April 24, 2021

Fred Seifried of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania passed away at his home on April 23, 2021.

Born July 1, 1944, he was preceded in death by his mother and father, William Edward and Marjorie (Barth) Seifried and nephew, Scott Seifried.

He is survived by his son Will (Sonne) Seifried, of Penn Township, brother Bill (Sheila) Seifried of Munhall, sister Julie (Tom) Dillenburg of Pittsburgh, niece Marjorie Dillenburg, nephews Ted (Nikki) Dillenburg, Craig Seifried, great nephews Brett Seifried, Connor Seifried, Sam Dillenburg, and the light of his life, granddaughter Toren Seifried.

A master mechanic by trade, Fred had a unique talent for repairing just about anything with an engine. Growing up in Aspinwall, PA, his love of cars and motorcycles fueled his natural curiosity at an early age, and those skills translated well to all aspects of life. Fred often went out of his way to share his knowledge, wisdom, and ability with anyone in need. Fred's contribution always provided interesting take on life ... a few pearls of wisdom:

Never start a plumbing project late at night.

The only thing you really have in life is your word. Don't break it.

\$200? That's ridiculous! That costs more than my first four cars!

As a counterculture activist, his college years often found him crossing paths with the likes of Joan Baez, Bob Dylan, and Dr. King – to name a few.

Fred loved taking his son (and friends, on occasion) on odd adventures. Dirt track auto races with a tour of the pits, spontaneous trips to local and national historic sites, overnight canoe excursions, museums, target practice in the woods, or to an empty parking lot to teach some teenagers how to drive. Even if it was simply left to the spirit of the day, he had a way of making it memorable.

Fred's true passion was the arts. He was a writer, poet, artist, and prolific photographer. He appreciated, admired, and encouraged creativity in those he knew, especially his son and granddaughter. His words inspired many local and national artists. He was fascinated by the everyday people, places, and things that transformed the Pittsburgh art community over the last 25 years and photographed much of what he witnessed. Every person, every work of art, every moment he captured had a story. No matter how insignificant it may have seemed, Fred found these moments important enough to document. He could often be found at gallery crawls, independent film screenings, small music venues, or simply wandering the neighborhoods looking for people doing something interesting.

To those that knew him, Fred was one of a kind. A blue-collar renaissance man of sorts; mechanic, father, poet, handyman, chef, story teller, brother, photographer, master of sarcastic wit, uncle, advisor, historian, naturalist, philosopher, artist, friend, and grandfather to name a few. Rest easy Fred, and thank you for enriching this little corner of the universe in ways only you could.

Per his final wishes, there will be no service, However, a celebration of Fred's life may occur at such a time as public health permits.

In lieu of flowers etc., donations may be made to the Pittsburg Center for the Arts, The Vintage Grand Prix, Art All Night, or by simply patronizing your local art community.

Tribute Wall



“ *Frederick Paul Seifried*

October 09, 2023 at 09:55 AM



“ *Frederick Paul Seifried*

October 06, 2023 at 11:36 AM



“ *To Fred's family Bill, Julie, Will, Toren and others please accept my sincere condolences. I have know Fred for a long time. Though we both went to FCAHS I did not get to know Fred well until I attended the University of Pittsburgh. Many times on my way home from classes Fred would be sitting on his porch steps and I would stop and we might have a beer together or just talk about the day. Then Fred got me interested in motorcycles which brought us much closer together. After graduating I was able to get a few bikes of my own and we spent many weekends in Murrysville racing motocross or just out for a ride. Every day with Fred was always an adventure. He had an imagination like no one else. It is easy to see how he developed his creative skills for art and photography. After moving from Pittsburgh in 1979 I only would see Fred on a few occasions when I returned for family visits. It was always good to get together with him and visit. We had our last visit for lunch with John Stickel and John Breen around 2018. I know his health was not good and he was in discomfort much of the time. I am saddened to see him gone. Rest in peace my good friend Fred.*

Bill Scott

Bill Scott - May 03, 2021 at 05:10 PM

JR

“ *My deepest sympathies to Fred’s family. As a high school classmate I remember Fred quite well. He added to our school community with his off beat wit. He was ahead of the crowd with his involvement and understanding of socially sensitive topics. I was happy to learn that Fred stayed involved and kept his free spirit alive. Jim Redenbaugh*

Jim Redenbaugh - April 30, 2021 at 11:05 AM

JS

Thank you, Jim

John Stickel - April 30, 2021 at 10:28 PM

JS

Very well done. Would like to speak with you.

John Stickel - February 01, 2022 at 02:52 AM

MC

“Fred was one of my favorite regulars for the full 13 years I worked at Crazy Mocha. I loved when he would come in because he always had interesting stories to tell, Pittsburgh history tidbits, and all the info on where and when all the cool free arts/performance events were happening. He inspired me to never lose my sense of wonder and curiosity with stacks of photographs that he would always have on hand to share. Pictures of interesting people, places, and things. On more than one occasion he showed me a pic of a floor covered in paint. He would say, “what does this look like to you?” and I would say, “well that’s just a whole bunch of paint spilled on a floor.” And then he would launch into a whole thing about how this floor was inside one of the art buildings at CMU and that paint goes way back. That’s the paint that now famous artists casually spilled on the floor and now it’s an art piece in itself. Fred had a knack for picking out little details like this. He also really liked taking pics of me at work and always remembered to make copies to give me the next time he came in. I have a whole stack of pics going all the way back to 2007 that I will cherish forever. Rest easy, dear Fred, and thank you for making such a positive impact on mine and so many other’s lives. ❤️



melissa ciccocioppo - April 30, 2021 at 10:07 AM

JS

Thank you, Melissa..

John Stickel - April 30, 2021 at 10:29 PM

JS

“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



John Stickel - April 29, 2021 at 06:46 PM

JB

Fred and John Breen (Got to be truble)...

John Breen - January 22, 2025 at 04:25 PM

JS

“ *Reconnected in 2017 with Fred after many years since high school graduation in 1962. Had several visits with him, his sister, Julie as well as his friend John Breen.*



John Stickel - April 29, 2021 at 01:08 PM