A Message from Heaven

Perhaps you aren't ready yet To have to say goodbye... Perhaps you've thought of things You wish you'd said—well, so have I. For on thing, I'd have told you Not to worry about me... I'm with the Lord in Heaven now -You knew that's where I'd be. I'm sorry that you're feeling sad, For I'm so happy now... I've asked the Lord to ease the hurt And comfort you somehow. It's hard at the beginning, But I know you'll make it through I hope it helps to know That I will be waiting here for you.

Acknowledgements

On behalf of Della Frazier and the Frazier children, we cannot say thank you enough for your love, care, and concern over the past several weeks.

We thank you for every card, prayer, visit, flower sent, phone call, all the food, messages, encouraging words, and donations.

Please know that nothing was gone unseen.

May God bless you richly in return.

Arrangements by Terry Family Funeral Home





John Henry Frazier Sr.

Sunrise July 9, 1945 Sunset May 25, 2020

Celebration of Life

Friday, June 12, 2020 at 3:30pm Vancouver Avenue First Baptist Church 3138 N. Vancouver Avenue Portland, OR 97227 John Henry Frazier was born in Portland, Oregon on July 9th, 1945 to Joe and Cecil Frazier. John was the second of seven children to the Frazier union. John was affectionately known as "Sonny" a name that was given to him by his father at a young age and it stuck with him through the years. It's been said that John was a mischievous child and always got in trouble, but we don't believe that because he was our angel.

John was a people person that was loved by many. His smile drew the attention of everyone in his presence. Whenever he was around you were sure to get a joke and a good laugh.

John attended Portsmouth Elementary, Boise Middle school, and later graduated as a Jefferson Democrat class of 1963. He furthered his education by attending Portland Community College and Portland State University where he was a math major which was a subject that came easy to him. Although he was enrolled as a college student, we believe he only went to play tonk and bidwiz.

John was a member of the Twin Tones gospel ensemble and he was also the James Cleveland of the Local No. 9 choir where he led the song "I'm going to trust him". It was around that time when John and Della caught each other's attention and later united in marriage. 54 years to be exact (now that's love). If you truly knew John, you knew that he referred to Della as "my bride"; she was his soul mate and she cared for him up until the day God called him home. From this union 4 amazing children were born, John Jr., Zsaneen Kennedy, Donya Frazier, and Sherani Hill, and each one of them, he referred to as "my babies".

He believed in being the provider for his wife and children. John began his employment at the shipyard and later went on to work for Freightliners. Being the leader and role model that John was he later switched gears and went to work with BECAP, A.Y.O.S, P.O.I.C, and The Urban League of Portland where he took young men under his wing providing life skills, resources, and guidance. Jack of all trades and master of many, John rolled up his sleeves after serving many years in the community and picked up blueprints and construction design and went to work for Neil Kelly Remodeling. John loved his work and the skills he obtained. In fact, the Entrepreneur in him lead him to

open two businesses, J&C Dry Cleaners with his long life friend Curley Fuller and Design Masters Remodeling in conjunction with Willie Stoudamire. Although John put his hands to the plow in various workplaces; The one place where he was most remembered was, Geneva's Night Club under the ownership of Paul and the late Geneva Knauls. Managing and tending the bar created priceless memories and a guaranteed good time.



Another love that John had was the game of golf and tennis, both of which he enjoyed playing with his good friend Floyd Hall. It was said that John was the best dressed tennis player on the court. John wore Stacy Adams to proclaim the victory over many of his opponents. As for the game of golf, John may not have mastered it, but he showed up and finished the game no matter the outcome. John entered many tournaments and even if he didn't win, he was dressed for the victory. Annual trips to what was formally know as "Rippling River" where his family accompanied him for the weekend were most memorable. Seattle, Tacoma, and Umatilla were also his playing grounds. "Golf is the closest game to the game we call life. You get bad breaks from good shots; you get good breaks from bad shots-but you have to play the ball where it lies". This is a testament as to how John lived his life.

In 2011 John was the recipient of LVAD (Left Ventricular Assist Device). A pump that is used for patients who have reached end-stage heart failure. John was a champ when it came to this battery-operated machine. He carried his bag, changed his batteries, endured adjustments, and showed us what resilience looked like for many, many years. All of the above are worthy of being celebrated, but help us celebrate the John that gave his life to Christ, was baptized, ordained, re-baptized and led the trustee board at Vancouver Avenue First Baptist Church.

Today we are reminded of the amazing son, husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend John was. John leaves to cherish his loving memory his "bride" of 54 years Della Frazier, Mother Cecil Frazier, his angels John Frazier Jr (Christina Frazier), Zsaneen Kennedy (Darren Kennedy), Donya Frazier, Sherani Hill (Israel Hill) and God son Derarus Lowe. Grand-children Daraysha Kennedy, Vanessa Frazier, Laquay Kennedy, DeAndrae Stephens, Darren Kennedy Jr., John-Carlos Frazier, DaNasia Stephens, Imani Hill, and John-King Frazier. John would surely extend his greatest appreciation for his nephew Dennis Talbert who was a great help to him around the house fixing things, transporting to and from appointments, and helping care for him until his day of passing. John will forever be loved by his siblings Gloria Lavender, Donald Frazier (Rebecca Frazier), Sandra Malone and a host of relatives and friends who will remember him by his warm smile.

Proceeding him in death is his Father Joe Frazier, Sisters Doris Mitchel, Shirley Frazier, and Barbara Ann Frazier. His dear Aunt who loved him and let him get away with everything Roena Douglas. There were several family members who welcomed him into the gates of glory.

We are confident in knowing that on the 25th day of May our Lord and Savior extended His mighty hand and welcomed him into the kingdom with the words "WELL DONE MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT".