

Jeanette Bradley
Diane Wiley
Sylvia Holloman
Sarah Frazier
Lillie Mae Chestnut
Friends

St. Mark Deacons
Walter Charles
Major Daniel Simon
Jason Jenkins
Harmon Jenkins
John Edward Jenkins
Joseph Lee Hickmon

Heknowledgements

The Frazier family gratefully acknowledge the many act of kindness that was rendered to them during the illness and passing of their loved one. Your prayers, love and presence was greatly appreciated and will always be remembered. Continue to keep us in your prayers.

The Frazier Family extends a Special Thank You to:

Joe Ann Mickens, Rosa Brunson, Darrell Holloman,
Dennis Melton, Sylvia Holloman,
Aundra Holloman, Clarice Charles,
Sarah Frazier Harmon & Jaquette Jenkins
*Regency Southern Care Hospice Services, Florence, SC



Home Going Celebration for

Suurise 04.23.1942



Tunset 02.20.2020

Deacon Albert Frazier

Thursday, February 27, 2020 1:00 PM

St. Mark Missionary Baptist Church

510 MANVILLE – WISACKY ROAD BISHOPVILLE, SC 29010

REV. YANCEY C. MARTIN SR., PASTOR

Obituary

Deacon Abelt Fraziel, was born on April 23, 1942 to the late Mary Ella Way and the late Joe Louis Small. He departed this life on February 20, 2020. He was his parent's oldest child. Albert was reared in Lee County and attended the public schools of Lee County.

In 1967, Albert was united in Holy Matrimony to Blanche J. Frazier. God blessed them to be married for fifty-two years. Albert was a hard worker and was employed by Reeves Brothers for twenty-seven years. He also worked at SC Department of Transportation in Bishopville and Gold Kist of Sumter, Sc. Reading the bible and talking about the Lord was Albert's first love. He always kept the bible by his side. He also spent a lot of his leisure time writing spiritual songs. He loved visiting and praying for the sick. His love for music and people led him to be the founder and president of the Spiritual Tone Singers. He led this group for eighteen years singing and giving praises to God in north and South Carolina.

At an early age, Albert became a member of Jerusalem Baptist Church and served on the usher board for many years. He later joined St. Mark Missionary Baptist Church where he was ordained a deacon in 1999, under the leadership of the late Dr. T.O. Everett. Albert was a faithful member of the Senior Choir, Jubilee Choir, Male Chorus, Missionary Society II and a Sunday school teacher. He served his church faithfully until his health failed.

Deacon Frazier was proceeded in death by his mother, father, grandparent, four sisters, four uncles and one aunt.

He leaves to cherish his memories a dedicated wife Blanche Josey Frazier. One Goddaughter Della (Donald) Overton, one Godson Jonathan (Tee) Jenkins, a special friend; Sis. Vernell Robinson of McBee, SC, seven sisters; Shirley Way and Vertie Easton of Bishopville, SC, Delores Way of Sumter, SC, Louise Jackson and Thomasine Way of Philadelphia, PA, Angie (Carlos) Williams of Greenwood, SC and Janie Small of Rahway, NJ, four brothers; Ernie (Elaine) Small, Thomas (Mary) Way of Bishopville, SC, Joe Louise (Cynthia) Smalls of Rahway, NJ, and Samuel Frazier of Philadelphia, PA, one uncle; Deacon David Frazier of Philadelphia, PA.

Order of Service

Presiding	Rev. Annette H. Reuben
Processional	
Prayer	Elder Nathaniel Dixon
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Rev. Annette H. Reuben
New Testament	Min. Willie N. Charles
Selection	St. Mark Choir
Solo	Mrs. Blanche J. Frazier
Remarks(2 minutes please)	
Solo	Pastor Yancy Martin
Acknowledgments	Sister Naomi Price
Solo	Elder Nathaniel Dixon
Words of Comfort	Pastor Yancy Martin
Recessional	

Committal, Prayer, Benediction, Interment

St. Mark Missionary Baptist Church Memorial Gardens Bishopville, South Carolina

Repast: St. Mark Fellowship Hall

All Is Well

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name, Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little
jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me and if you want to, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,

Let it be spoken without effect,

Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was;

There is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, For an interval,

Somewhere very near,

Just around the corner.

All is well.

By Henry Scott Holland Your wife

Blanche