

Hellen Marion Twin Frazier

Sunrise August 27, 1927

Sunset May 11, 2017

Thursday, May 18, 2017-11:00 a.m.

Bethel Baptist Church

229 Wallace Street
Orange, New Jersey 07050
Rev. Lula Baker, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist



To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.

Ecclesiastes 3:1

A Time To Be Born

Hellen Marion Irvin Frazier was the older of two daughters. She was born in Haleburg, Alabama on August 27, 1927 to the late Marie George and the late Maxwell Irvin. Hellen was so very proud to call Alabama her birthplace and enjoyed her early years there. The family moved to Orange, New Jersey when she was a small child and settled on Wallace Street. It seemed everyone was related on Wallace Street. Hellen would share so many stories about Wallace Street as a place of love, faith and family.

A Time To Play

Hellen attended the Orange Public Schools and graduated from Orange High School. Hellen enjoyed school and her dream was to become a nurse. As a young lady Hellen enjoyed sewing, singing, cooking and even at a young age possessed a keen eye for fashion. She was an excellent sewer and made many of her children's clothes. Her children were always dressed impeccably. Hellen cherished family time. She was very happy when spending time with the Georges', Irvins' and Fraziers'. One of Hellen's greatest joys was spending time with her grandmother, Liza Irvin.

A Time To Love

Hellen met and married her childhood sweetheart, Isaac Frazier at an early age. From this union were born eight children, five boys and three girls; Craig, Wayne, Karen, Cheryl, Kirk, Charles, Isaac Jr., and Pia. Hellen and Isaac shared a loving marriage and a home filled with God, love, faith, hope, and discipline.

A Time To Worship

Hellen was a faithful member of Bethel Baptist Church and served on the missionary board, always attending their Saturday morning meetings with her mother-in-law Mattie Frazier and Aunt Lissie Walker. Hellen was faithful in attending Sunday worship services until her health prohibited her from doing so. She would praise God and worship with her whole heart. She was not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ and would get her "shout on". Hellen had a beautiful melodious voice and would sing to the glory of God with the R.B Chorus. Even during her time in the nursing home, she loved listening to gospel music, old hymns and some "good" preaching. Even in her latter days there is video of her singing, "Give Me That Old Time Religion", and "Lord You Brought Me From A Mighty Long Way". Hellen instilled the love of God in her children and their attendance at Sunday school and church service was not optional. Today, her children continue to stand on the promises of God.

A Time To Work

Hellen was a people person, especially by her beloved seniors. For many years she was employed by the Orange Neighborhood Development Corporation, under the leadership and guidance of Pearl Overby, as Coordinator of Senior Citizen Services. Hellen could always be found with a group of seniors in the community room of the projects at 98 Parrow Street, Orange NJ. Hellen looked forward to coordinating and attending annual trips and cruises to places such as, California, Bermuda, and The Bahamas to name a few. She made the senior center a place where the seniors could gather to talk, eat, play games, watch movies, and share their stories and life experiences. It was indeed a warm and loving place for seniors.

A Time To Sow

Hellen also known as "Queenie Fra" was indeed the family Matriarch. She was a wonderful, amazing, loving, unselfish, sacrificing, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend. She loved her grandchildren dearly and treasured the time they shared together. She was "Auntie Hellen" to the masses. Her love for fashion was evident in her "Sunday Best" and in her everyday wear. She could wear a church hat! She could take a jean jacket or a tam, put beads and jewelry on it and make it a fashion piece. Her flair for fashion and style were passed down to her children. Her love of cooking is legendary. No matter the time involved, she **always** cooked from scratch. Sunday dinners were of the utmost importance, and there was always a plate and a piece of cake for everyone! Above all, Hellen was a woman of great faith. Even when the storms of life kept on raging, Hellen never lost her praise.

A Time To Die

Waiting to receive her at the gates of heaven alongside our Almighty Father were her husband, Isaac and children, Craig, Wayne, Cheryl, Kirk and Isaac, Jr.; her mother, Marie George Coleman and her sister, Mary Irvin Payne.

Left to carry on her legacy of love and cherish her lifetime of memories are: her children, Karen A. Gibson (Daniel, Jr.), Charles Darryl Frazier (Maggie), and Pia L. Frazier; grandchildren, Monique E. Frazier, Daniel W. Gibson III (Khaliah), Yasmin Thomas (Derrick), Christina Ponton, Delores Ponton and Leslie Arcos; great-grandchildren, Victoria, Izaiah, Aziza, Avery and Harper; sisters-in-law, Gladys Sadler and Delores Frazier; lifelong friend, Alice Forbes; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, friends and the household of faith.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE	Brother Emory Lee
PROCESSIONAL AND PARTING GLANCE	
OPENING HYMN	"Blessed Assurance"
SCRIPTURE READINGS Old Testament: Lamentations 3:17-26 New Testament: First Corinthians 15:50-58	Yasmin Thomas, Granddaughter
WORDS OF COMFORT	Bethel Baptist Church, Ministerial Staff
PRAYER	Deacon Mark Williams Bethel Baptist Church
SELECTION	Deaconess Bonita Williams "Till We Meet Again"
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, RESOLUTION AND OBITUARY	June Walker, Cousin Bethel Baptist Church Clerk
TRIBUTES (Limited to 3 Minutes)	Wendell Smith, Cantebury Nursing Home Beverly G. Giscombe Esq, Niece Monique E. Frazier, Granddaughter Daniel W. Gibson III, Grandson Pia L. Frazier, Daughter
SELECTION	Brother Emory Lee "I Won't Complain"
EULOGY	Rev. Lula Baker
RECESSIONAL	Brother Emory Lee "God Be With You"

<u>Interment</u> Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey

Sleep Now Nana

Although I cannot see you, I feel your presence near. I will hold you close in memory, Till I drop my very last tear.

So sleep now with the angels, And your golden heart let rest. Although our hearts are broken, We know GOD took the best.

So dance beyond those golden gates, And join all your loved ones. I'll see you when I'm sleeping, And pray for you to come.

And although your death is painful, And I really don't want to let you go. I'll wait for death to take me Nana, So we can together one day glow.

Until that day I'll close my eyes, and see your smiling face. I'll lock you up inside me heart, Until we again embrace.

So rest now my beautiful nana,
I'll never forget how much you have done.
So until my hand meets yours again,
Sleep now in the sun.

A MOTHERS CROWN

Heaven lit up with a mighty presence, as the Angels all looked down.

Today the Lord was placing the jewels into my mother's crown.

He held up a golden crown, as my darling mother looked on.

He said in His gentle voice, 'I will now explain each one.'

'The first gem,' He said, 'is a Ruby, and it's for endurance alone,

For all the nights you waited up for your children to come home.'

'For all the nights by their bedside,

you stayed till the fever went down.

For nursing every little wound, I add this ruby to your crown.'

'An emerald, I'll place by the ruby, for leading your child in the right way.

For teaching them the lessons, That made them who they are today.'
'For always being right there, through all life's important events.

I give you a sapphire stone, for the time and love you spent.'

'For untying the strings that held them, when they grew up and left home.

I give you this one for courage.' Then the Lord added a garnet stone.

'I'll place a stone of amethyst,' He said.
'For all the times you spent on your knees,
when you asked if I'd take care of your children,
and then for having faith in Me.'
'I have a pearl for every little sacrifice
that you made without them knowing.
For all the times you went without, to keep them

happy, healthy and growing.'
'And last of all I have a diamond, the greatest one of all,
for sharing unconditional love whether they were big or small.'

'It was your love that helped them grow
Feeling safe and happy and proud
A love so strong and pure it could shift the darkest cloud.'
After the Lord placed the last jewel in,
He said, 'Your crown is now complete,
You've earned your place in Heaven with your children at your feet.'

Special Tribute

"Karen, Darryl and Pia want to personally thank our mothers favorite nurse Olive Rivera, her favorite Chef Wendell Smith and her reliable every Thursday visitor Cousin Alvenia Jones. We will forever be grateful for the consistent kindness, love, support, and encouragement you poured into our mother during her years at Cantebury Nursing Home. Mom loved you and appreciated all that you did on her behalf. May God continue to bless each of you".

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of **Hellen Marion Irvin Frazier** thanks all of you for your many expressions of love, sympathy, and prayers so graciously extended. Thank You and May God Continue to Wonderfully Bless All of You.

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

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