God saw she was getting tired and a cure was not to be.

So He put His arms around her and whispered "Come with me."

With tearful hearts we watched her fade away.

Although we loved her dearly,
we could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us,

He only takes the best.

## In Loving Memory of Ruth M. Frazelle

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Born NOVEMBER 22, 1907

Passed Away NOVEMBER 23, 2003

Services Held at OEHLER FUNERAL HOME FRI., NOVEMBER 28, 2003 11:00 A.M.

Officiating REV. RUSSELL CARLSON

Entombment
MEMORY GARDENS CEMETERY