

Solitude

*I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside—
Into the shadows where we could confide;
Away from the hustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active and
strong.*

*I needed the quiet, though at first I rebelled,
But gently, so gently my cross He upheld,
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual
things,*

*Though weakened in body my spirit took
wings
To height never dreamed of when active
and gay.*

*He loved me so gently, He drew me away.
I needed the quiet, no prison my bed
But a beautiful valley of blessing instead;
A place to grow richer, in Jesus to hide
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.*

In Loving Memory of Howard E. Frazelle



Born

FEBRUARY 19, 1905

Passed Away

SUN., JAN. 16th, 1994

Services Held at
OEHLER FUNERAL HOME
THURS., JAN. 20th, 1994
ELEVEN A.M.

Officiating
REV. JAMES W. JACKSON

Entombment
MEMORY GARDENS
MAUSOLEUM

HOWARD E. FRAZELLE

Truck Mechanic

Funeral services were held yesterday, Thursday, Jan. 20, at Oehler Funeral Home for Howard E. Frazelle, 88. He died Sunday, Jan. 16, at Oakton Pavillion Nursing Home and was buried in Memory Gardens Mausoleum.

The Des Plaines resident was a truck mechanic for Bowman Dairy in Chicago. He was born Feb. 19, 1905, in Canton.

He is survived by his wife, Ruth (nee Fienning); by his son, Alan E. (Lois) of North Carolina; by his daughters, Marilyn (Donald) McKay of Wisconsin and Sandra (Robert) MacNab of Des Plaines; by 11 grandchildren and by eight great-grandchildren.

Memorials to the Salvation Army, 5040 N. Pulaski Rd., Chicago 60630 or to Christ Church, Cora and Henry Ave., Des Plaines, are appreciated.