

Our dad's words cannot express our thoughts and emotions, but we will be forever grateful for the unconditional and sacrificial love that he has given us in this short period of time.

~ Nijel and Na'Jari ~



Acknowledgement

The family would like to express our sincere gratitude for you participating and witnessing the expressions of love during this solemn moment in our lives. Your prayers, comforting words of encouragement, faithful communications, and visits to William during his illness, the preparation period and his transition to glory shall always be remembered and appreciated.

To our God and Father be glory for ever and ever. Amen. (Philippians 4:20)

Inurnment

Saturday, December 28, 2019

Green-Wood Crematory

*500 5th Avenue @ 25th Street • Brooklyn, New York
(Leaving the Church at 10:00 a.m.)*

*Pall Bearers Family
Flower Attendants Friends*

Final Arrangements entrusted to:



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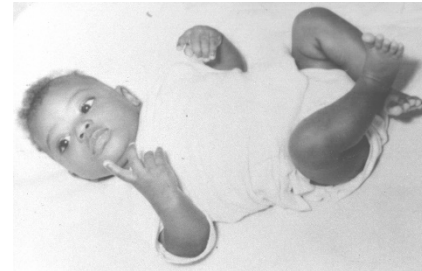
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"Where Your Family Becomes Our Family"

Transition Celebration of Min. William E. Frazier, Jr.



***Sunrise
February 9, 1955***

***Sunset
December 4, 2019***

***Wake and Viewing
Friday December 27, 2019
3:00pm - 6:00pm***

***Transition Celebration
6:00pm - 8:00pm***

***Brown Memorial Baptist Church
484 Washington Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11238
Rev. Clinton. M. Miller, Pastor and Officiant
718-638-6121***



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Clergy and Family

Scripture Reading

Old Testament:

Genesis 1:1 (a)

New Testament:

John 1:1-5; 1 Corinthians 15:55

Musical SelectionHow Great Thou Art

Resolutions

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Cards and AcknowledgementsElàna R. Frazier

Obituary Reading.....Kendra N. Free

Musical SelectionTotal Praise

Special Friends Tribute and Reflection.....Carol Jackson

Christopher R. Owens

Family Tribute and Reflections.....Immediate Family

Musical SelectionIt Is Well

Eulogy

Rev. Clinton M. Miller

Final Viewing

Committal

Recessional

Benediction

Musical Selections: Brown Memorial Baptist Church Ministry

OBITUARY

I, William Earl Frazier, Jr., affectionately called Frazier, was born on February 9, 1955, in Brooklyn, New York. I was the second child and first of three sons from the union of Rev. William Earl Frazier, Sr., (predeceased) and Effie Mae Henry (predeceased).

Born into Christendom, my life became anchored in God and in publicly professing Jesus Christ at a young age. Unfortunately, I was born with too much fluid on the brain and that fluid had to be drained. The consequences of drawing too much or too little fluid was expected to result in brain damage. I received the Lord's blessing, and there was no actual damage. The extraction of the fluid, however may have, effected an element of "high risk behavior" and a tendency to procrastinate in making decisions and taking action that would stay with me throughout my life.

Hereby, my testament is simple and sweet, "Taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the one who takes refuge in him" (Psalms 34:8). The Lord did overwhelmingly substantiate this truth even unto my transition. When I was acting and behaving delinquent and uncaring about living despite my fear of [premature] death God reinforced His will for His purpose(s) for me.

Hence, God blessed me with gifts and abilities— intellect, administration, creativity, compassion, advocacy, loyalty, confidentiality, commitment, tolerance, listening, exhortation, sacrifice, versatility, endurance, and forgiveness – forgiveness I have yet to master. He also allowed me to enjoy many talents including tailoring, modeling, carpentry, dance, and a flair for music – African Djembe Drum.

My formative years began in the Albany Houses, Brooklyn, NY to which in my adolescent years I experienced the sanity of life - joys and woes. Crown Heights reflected the international community - every type of person was there. Early exposure allowed me a special appreciation of the cultures and encouraged me to embrace my own with enthusiasm.

The New York City Public School system educated me, meeting my basic needs and developing my creativity and critical thinking. I attended Public School 167, then Junior High Schools 51, 210 and Shell Bank Junior High School. My high school years then included Canarsie and Port Richmond High Schools, followed by the John Jay College of Criminal Justice.





*I was not yet fulfilled; however, so **I** continued my studies at Howard University, engaged in paralegal studies at New York University, and finally fulfilled **my** calling at New York Theological Seminary.*

*I am blessed to have been recognized for personal achievements. Political, civic, religious and educational associations have given **me** many accolades. None of which compare to the honor given by **my** family at our reunion this year.*

***My** sister, Estelle, is 363 days my senior. **We** were named after **my** father and his twin sister Estelle Earlene. As children, **my** sister and I looked like twins to many people. **My** sister and I bonded over a solid seven-year period until our brother Wayne was born. Estelle's nurturing spirit was a comfort to **me**. Wayne and I have an anchoring bond, which thankfully assisted in sustaining me throughout my final transition. I could always count on **my** younger brother Wendell to be open, honest, quick witted, and humorous. During **my** last days, he graciously served me and treated me like a king. **My** youngest brother Derrick who I searched for and found later in life has become a treasured part of us all. **My** siblings and I share a tremendous love for him.*

*At the age of seven, I began my years of working in the grocery and candy stores, and in magazine vendor sales. I applied what I learned and achieved to new economic endeavors including the United States Postal Service, the United States Coast Guard, New York City Investigator, as well as the New York City Sanitation Department, Transit Authority and Taxi and Limousine Commission. **My** professional work culminated with time as an entrepreneur, a Legacy coach/manager, and Financial Consulting, Empowerment, and Liberation Practitioner.*

Despite many wonderful moments and successes, I was humbled by adverse economic experiences. Through God's grace, I survived multiple burglaries by unknown and known persons, fast money schemes, false accusations, rent nonpayment, portfolio losses, an uncompensated automobile accident, and even homelessness.

*Among the countless triumphs in **my** life, in **my** final year God blessed **me** to be able to attend the High School graduation of **my** eldest grandchild, Lamaja and to help her move into her college dorm. I also embraced **my** youngest grandchild, Alia who was born on my mother's birthday this year. I am extremely proud of all of **my** grandchildren. Each one is precious to **me** and*

in the sight of God. I pray God's continued covering over the lives of the young prince Derryn, and princesses Lamaja, Madison 'Diri', Nyla, Niya, Aziza, and Alia, that they fulfill His purpose in their lives.

My sons are each kings in their own right. They are God's gift to the union of my former wife Elizabeth Myers and I. NiJel, my first-born has grown to become my best friend. Na'Jari who I delivered from his mother's womb has always inspired love and affection. You have both brought immense joy to my life. Continue to be the best persons you can be and thank you for saving my life.

As is always the case, there may be some who find my penning of this obituary to be "egotistical. My family members and I take comfort in the fact that they have been relieved of this responsibility.

Through the comfort, beneficence and majesty of the Holy Spirit, may love proliferate within you, may your mourning be but a weep - "Jesus wept", John 11:35, may your grieving be swift, and may joyous memories abound.

To cherish his memory and celebrate his transition, Frazier leaves his two sons, NiJel and Na'Jari; daughter Naledi Dora (adoptive and estranged); one sister Estelle Frazier-Ruffin; and three brothers, Rev. Wayne E. Frazier, Wendell E. Frazier (Cynthia), and Derrick Allard (Cheryl); and seven grandchildren.

Also remembering Frazier is his matriarch and Aunt Dorothy 'Dot' Irby; mother-in-law Barbara Wright-Brown; father-in-law John Henry Myers, Sr.; sister-in-law Nadina Lopez; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, friends; and special friends Carol Jackson and Chris Owens.

