

*Celebrating  
The Life  
Of*



*Kenneth Matthew Frith*

**Sunrise**  
**December 1, 1928**

**Sunset**  
**December 14, 2021**

**Service:**  
**Saturday, January 8, 2022 - 9:00AM**

**The Community Church Of Morrissinia**  
**1325 Teller Avenue**  
**Bronx, New York 10456**  
**Pastor Starling T. Churn, Officiating**

# Obituary

**Kenneth M. Frith**, affectionately called Mass Ken, Brother Ken, Uncle Ken, Cousin Ken, Pups, and Strong man, was born on December 1, 1928 in the district of Bath, Manchester, Jamaica to Omri and Ruth Frith. Kenneth was the youngest of 11 children. All ten siblings predeceased him.

Kenneth attended the Nazareth All Age School located in the cozy district of Maidstone, Manchester, Jamaica. Kenneth always described himself as a bright student. He sometimes spoke of his regret for not getting the opportunity to pursue a higher education. He attributed that to his dad's explanation that he could not afford to pay for two of them because his sister was in College. Kenneth did not sit around and gripe at the disappointment, instead, he pursued other avenues for success.

As time went by, Kenneth, like most young men, would hang around an older brother. Stanley was that brother. Stanley had his eyes on this woman, Frances Patterson, and Kenneth was busy checking out Frances' beautiful daughter Miriam. Thus, a love story began. Stanley fell in love and married Frances and Kenneth married Miriam. That explains why some say Kenneth is a brother-in-law as well as an uncle. The union between Kenneth and Miriam produced six children.

In May 1955, Kenneth left Jamaica for the Farm work program. Two years after that he lost both parents six months apart. He returned to Jamaica. He described that period as a hard time for him. He stated that by the Grace of God he got over his grief. Kenneth spent some time in Jamaica before returning to the United States. He later gained residency and made the decision to have his family reunite with him. Kenneth gained employment with National Cleaning company as a Supervisor until his retirement.

Kenneth always had a story to tell. There was never a conversation with him that did not result in an episode of storytelling. He would make you laugh even when you didn't feel like it.

Kenneth loved food, and he would let you know he knew good food. There was a time when his mother-in-law was amazed at how fast he was eating his meal. She said to him, "brother Ken I see you do not play with food." He responded, "When I get food, I eat food, I do not play." He always told the story about himself and friends when they were young men. They cooked a big pot of food, mostly dumplings, and he consumed about a dozen dumplings. Those were described as cartwheels, big and broad.

Kenneth was stubborn in certain ways, especially when it came to his health. There were times when he refused to go to the hospital. He even convinced hospital staff that he had to go home because Miriam was home alone. Also, he felt that he was not sick enough to be in a hospital.

He was a loyal person. He must be admired for his loyalty to his wife Miriam. Name the man who would endure years of having a sick wife, and did not walk out in frustration, or grumble and complain. He remembered his wedding vows and as a result, in sickness and in health, he stood by her and prayed for her. He was very loyal to his close childhood friends. He kept in touch with them via visits and phone calls. They all preceded him in death and whether they were in this country or Jamaica, he attended their funerals.

He was an ardent dominoes player. He would play with his wife, his friends, his grandchildren or anyone who was willing to play. There was a time when his nephew Ernest visited him. They had the house to themselves. They played for hours and hours and only took bathroom breaks and to catch a bite. Kenneth and Miriam decided that they would not play on Sundays. Instead, Kenneth used that time to play his guitar. He also sang his favorite hymns.

Kenneth accepted Jesus as his Lord and Saviour at an early age in Jamaica. He had his slips and falls; however, he never forgot his religious upbringing. He was strict and the disciplinarian. He loved God; devotions were a must. When he retired devotions were not only in the mornings but also in the evenings. Kenneth and his wife were members of this church. The Community Church of Morrisania. He served as Usher and a Lay preacher.

On November 26, 2021 his love went home to be with her Lord. As he said during those hospital stays, I must go home to be with Miriam. Those same words played out on December 14, 2021. He went to be with Miriam. The chapter of a sweet romance ended on earth, but it continues in the presence of their father in heaven.

Kenneth is survived by his six children, Bertram, Sadie, Artie, Robert, Karen and Keith. Grand and great grandchildren a great great grandchild. Numerous nieces and nephews, a host of other relatives and friends in New York, Canada, England

Rest well Brother Ken, Uncle Ken, Cousin Ken, Mass Ken, Pups, Strong man until we meet again!

# Order of Service

Video Tribute

Welcome & Prayer .....Pastor Starling T. Churn

Musical Selection..... “On Christ The Solid Rock I Stand”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - 2 Samuels 22:1-9 ..... Rosemarie Davids

New Testament - Ephesians 6:1-10..... Stephen A Frith-Henry

Musical Offering ..... “Because He Lives”  
Zetna Wint, Vivian Smith, Jennifer Clarke, Abigail Smith

Prayer of Comfort ..... Marcia Frith-Morris

Musical Selection ..... “Blest Be The Tie That Bind”

Reflection ..... Karen Frith

Tributes .....Garth Smith (Read By Abigail Smith)  
Triston Frith  
Robert Frith

Reading of Obituary ..... Nikea Frith

Musical Offering ..... Britt Minott

Sermon .....Pastor Starling T. Churn, BA, M. Div.  
The Community Church of Morrissinia, Bronx, New York

Benediction

Committal ..... At Gravesite

## Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery  
4199 Webster Ave  
Bronx, New York 10470

# *It Is Well With My Soul*

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well, with my soul

It is well  
With my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul



## *Blessed Assurance*

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

## *Abide With Me*

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4 I need Thy presence every passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

5 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

# *I Know Where I Am Going*

I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?  
I got my reservations  
And I got one for you  
The train's leavin' just after dark  
There's always room for a lovin' heart  
I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?

I know my destination  
It's a' waiting for me  
I got no hesitation  
That's where I want to be  
And by the time that the sun comes up  
I'll be drinkin' from a lovin' cup  
I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?

(chorus)

Don't you wanna come?  
Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna be there by my side?  
Hand in hand holding on to  
A sweet salvation that is waiting for me and you

I know why I'm singin'  
Don't you wanna sing too?  
Can't you hear the bells a ringin'?  
Let the spirit move you

Just close your eyes and let it flow  
Lean your head back, let it go  
I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?

(Repeat chorus)

I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?  
I got my reservations

And I got you for you  
I know why I'm singin'  
Don't you wanna sing too?  
Can't you hear the bells a ringin'?  
Let the spirit move you  
Spirit move you, yeah

I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?  
I know where I'm goin'  
Don't you wanna come too?



## *We Shall Have A Grand Time*

We shall have a grand time  
Up in heaven  
We shall have a grand time up in heaven  
Have a grand time  
Walking with the angels,  
Singing glory, alleluia!  
We shall have a grand time  
Up in Heaven  
Have a grand time.

“Were I so tall to  
Reach the pole, Or  
grasp the ocean with  
my span, I must be  
measured by my soul;  
The mind’s the standard of the man.”  
Isaac Watts

### **Pall Bearers**

Bertram Frith	Wolnie Stewart
Artie Frith	Triston Frith
Lester Smith	Nathan Frith

### **Songs for Gravesite**

It Is Well With My Soul  
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine  
Abide With Me  
I know where I Am Going  
We Shall Have A Grand Time

### **Repass**

La Roose Catering Hall  
4848 White Plains Rd  
Bx, NY 10470

## ***Expression of Gratitude***

The family of **Kenneth M. Frith** is grateful to all friends, relatives and well-wishers who stood by us in our time of bereavement. Your acts of kindness and generosity is unmeasurable and gratefully appreciated.

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*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

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