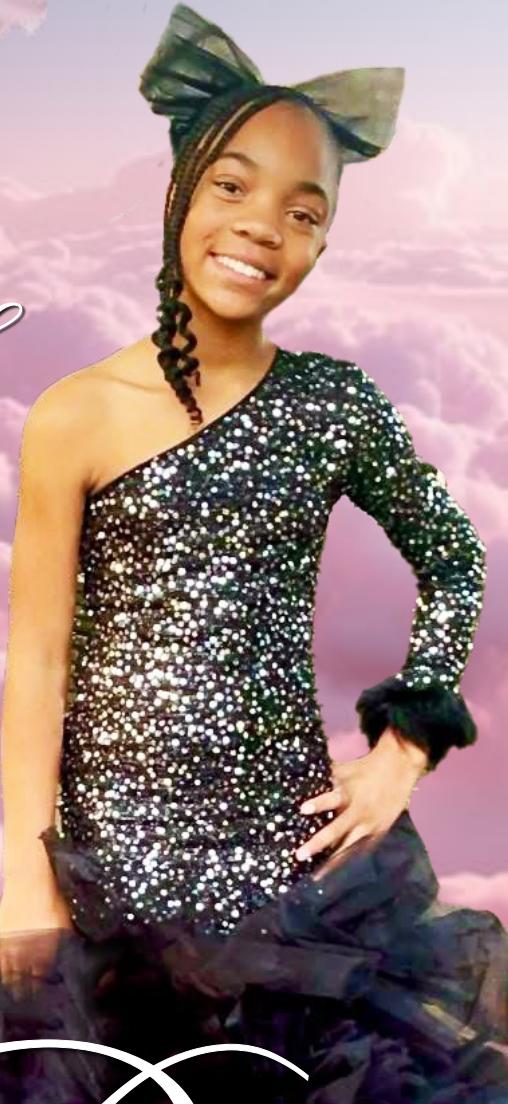


*In Loving
Memory of*



*Bailee
Gabrielle Frazier*

SEPTEMBER 12, 2014 - JANUARY 1, 2026

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 2026 AT 1:00 PM

Ned Branch Baptist Church

10620 DUNBARTON BOULEVARD | BARNWELL, SOUTH CAROLINA 29812

REVEREND MICHAEL O'NEAL, OFFICIATING



Order of Service

Reverend Wayne A. Bennett, Presiding

Prelude.....	Soft Music
Crowning Ceremony.....	"I Shall Wear a Crown"
Opening Hymn.....	"Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior"..... Mt. Hope Baptist Choir
Scripture Readings	Old & New Testaments
	Deacon Curtis Addison
Prayer	Mikell Brockington
Presentation	Kiwana Sanders
Praise Dance.....	Khary Johnson
Solo.....	Princess Heyward
Reflections (Limit 2 minutes please)	
Church	Deacon Tom Carter
Usher Board.....	Deacon John Earl Smith
Friends.....	Camiryn Eaton, Sunday Cadwell & Payton Padillo
Family Tribute.....	Shelia Brown (aunt) & Zikaya Crumley (cousin)
Acknowledgements	Community Funeral Home of Barnwell
Pastorial Remarks	Reverend Wayne A. Bennett (Mt. Hope Baptist Church, Pastor)
Selection.....	"I Won't Let You Fall"
Words of Comfort.....	Reverend Michael O'Neal
COMMITTAL SERVICE PRAYER BENEDICTION	
Recessional.....	"I Hope You Dance"

Interment & Repast
Mt. Hope Baptist Church
6584 Augusta Highway | Martin, South Carolina 29836

Pall Bearers

Kenzlee Jacobs
Jermaine Brant Jr.
Marvin Frazier Jr.

Ayden Frazier
Zavion Frazier
Tyren Frazier

Floral Bearers

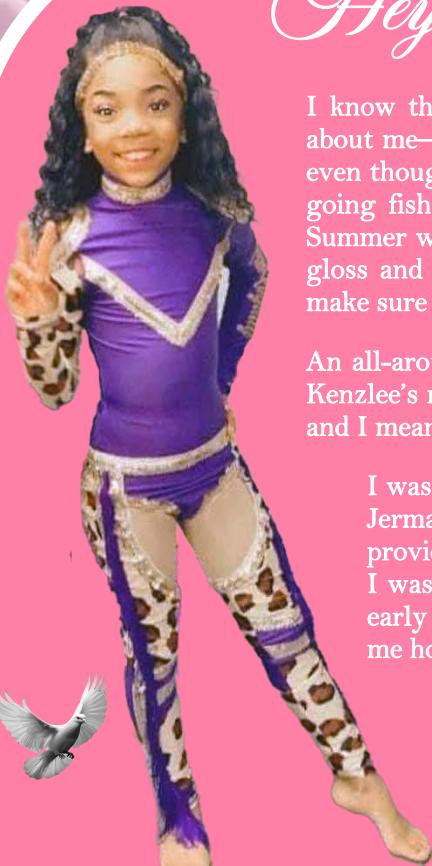
Friends of the Family

Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Bailee G. Frazier express our sincere thanks and appreciation to each of you for your kindness and love extended to us during our hours of bereavement. May God bless each of you.

The Family

Hey Twin... IT'S ME BAILEE!



I know this feels unreal and unfair. I know you're heartbroken. I know you're thinking about me—the memories, the good times and the bad, the what would've or could've—and even though you don't understand it, God had other plans for me. I know y'all will miss me going fishing, making TikToks, playing Roblox with Sunday and Payton, spending the Summer with Addi, and taking Spring Break trips with Camryn... you know I kept my lip gloss and my purse near —couldn't tell me nothing—and I never missed a ride. Mama, make sure my edges are laid and my skin is on point!

An all-around girl—basketball, softball, and cheerleading. And yes, I loved going through Kenzlee's room. I always told him, "Mama say when I become a lady, I'ma get your room," and I meant that. But again, God had other plans for me.

I was born September 12, 2014, at Aiken Regional Medical Center to L'nya Green and Jermaine Brant with a special parental figure, Marvin Frazier. My education was provided by teachers and mentors of the Barnwell County public system. Seeking God, I was baptized at Mount Hope Baptist Church in Martin, South Carolina. During the early hours of Thursday, January 1st, 2026, the gates of Heaven opened and welcomed me home.

I was preceded in death and now resting with, my great-grandparents: Author Broomfield, Melvin Green Sr., Mamie Manuel and WillieMae Bradley; my great-great grandparents Bertha Lou Green and Rose Zena Addison and my grandparents: Willie Frazier Sr., Jessie Mae Frazier and Rebecca Butts.

Those remaining to cherish my fond memories are my parents, L'nya Green and Jermaine Brant, I love you and know that I am safe in his arms, always looking over you. To my special parental figure, Marvin Frazier, Da, remember how I used to light up when you walked in the room. To my siblings, Kenzlee Jacobs and Masyn Chisolm, watch over mama and know that I will be watching over you. To my other siblings, Jermaine Brant Jr., Logan Frazier, Ayden Frazier, Zyquavion Frazier, Marvin Frazier Jr., Zavion Frazier, Tyron Frazier and Ashton Frazier, I'll always love you and remember to carry me in spirit. To my grandparents Marsha Wiggins, Rodney (Althia) Manuel, Anthony (Nancy) Green, Timothy Wiggins, Wiladean Bradley and Jerry Brant, remember my helpful spirit and continue on knowing I'll be shining down on you.

To my great grandparents Susie (Jimmy) Murdock, along with Thurmond Walker, Juliette Green and Bennie Manuel, I know you'll think of me often. To my aunt Yasmine Wiggins, my favorite TT, don't blame yourself. I know you love me and stay strong for Addi. My Uncle TJ, stay strong for my Nanna and your sisters and remember that night I danced with your jewelry on.

To my host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nephews and friends, please don't be sad forever. Remember the good times. Laugh when you think about me. I promise I'm okay. I'm safe now, resting in God's arms. Heaven just couldn't wait for me, and God had a different plan—one bigger than we could understand.

If you really want to honor me, please continue to love on my mama and my brothers—genuinely. They need real love, real support, and real care as they learn how to live with me watching over them.

To everyone who has been praying, calling, checking in, and showing up—thank you. Please don't stop. I love y'all. Be kind. Be strong. Chase your dreams. When life gets hard, don't fold—stay solid. Take my spirit with you everywhere you go and remember that I'm always near.

Forever in your hearts. Forever with you.

Bailee

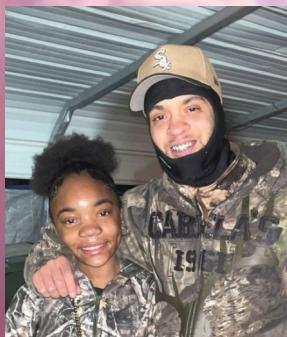
#FOREVER11





Bailee

#FOREVER11



My Only Princess.

I will miss you more than words could ever explain. I'll miss our arguments, because you always took it there with me—every single time. I'll miss you helping me with your brothers and the way you stepped up without hesitation.

I'll miss our little secret mommy-and-me trips, when you'd sneak outside just to get away from your brothers for a bit. Those moments were ours, and they meant everything to me. I'll miss you wanting to do everything at school, always eager, always involved. I'll miss you asking for every new pair of Jordans and shoes that dropped—and I know you weren't going to school without your edges laid, sneaking into my room to steal my edge control.

I'll miss hearing you loud on the phone with your friends. The house will be so quiet now. Your hair was always on point, and I made sure to let you get the pink hair in the back you wanted.

You made an impact on everyone who had the blessing of knowing you. I will miss everything about you, my Princess. I pray God gives me the strength to continue living without you, until the day I see you again.

Forever,

Your Mama



My Baby Girl. My Heart.

Eleven years was not enough time with you.
It feels too short, too unfair,
and I don't know how I'm supposed
to move forward without you.

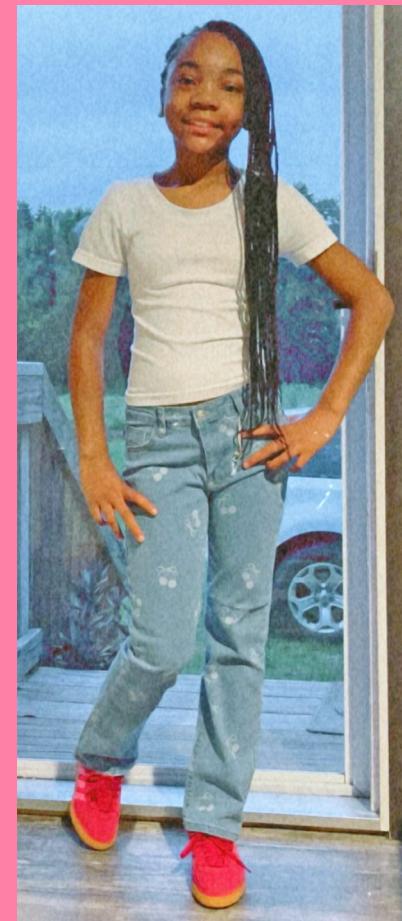
You were my only daughter,
my beautiful girl,
and I need you to know that I loved you
more than words could ever explain.

I watched you grow into such a girls' girl—
full of sweetness, style, laughter, and heart.
To me, you were always beautiful,
inside and out, every single day.

I don't have the answers, Bailee.
I don't know how to move on from this pain.
But I promise I will carry you with me
in everything I do, for the rest of my life.

You will always be my baby girl,
my daughter, my heart.
Until the day I see you again,
know that Daddy loves you—
forever and always.

Daddy



Bailee, BaileeBugg,

You were my little helper, my shadow, and you were like a daughter to me. You helped me so much with Sevyn and just loved being with your Tete. You loved spending all your school breaks with me, and those moments mean everything to me. You were always in my bathroom, in my shoes, my purses, and my perfume, fixing your edges and doing your skincare.

You and Addisyn were stuck like glue, always together. I will always miss waking up to you in my kitchen, cooking breakfast at my house.

I'm going to miss practicing softball with you. I was so excited when you told me you wanted to play, and I was so proud of you. You wanted to be just like me, and that meant more to me than I can ever explain.

You were with me that day, and I will carry you with me forever. I love you endlessly, Bailee.

Always. #FOREVER11

WY Gas (aunt)



My Bailee, My Baby Two

My precious Baby Two,
You were always right beside me,
wanting to go, to laugh, to live
while teasing me because I just wanted
to stay home and watch my shows.

You'd say, "Grandma, come on,"
and somehow you always won.

Wherever I was, that's where you wanted to be,
my shadow, my joy, my only granddaughter.

You filled my quiet days with noise and light,
my home with footsteps I long to hear again.
Being your grandma was one of God's greatest gifts,
and loving you came as easy as breathing.

Though my chair is empty beside me now,
I feel you everywhere—
in the laughter that still surprises me,
in the memories that never leave.

Rest gently, my Baby Two.
Grandma will carry you always,
until the day God lets me hold you again.

Your Grandmother,
Dean Bradley

I miss you Bailee and I wish you were here by my side.

Love,

Addisyn Bing (cousin)

To my little sister, I never imagined life without you in it.

Losing my little sister has left a space in my heart that words can't explain.

Your smile could light up the darkest room. You had a way of being unforgettable and leaving love behind wherever you went. Even though you not here with me, I still feel your spirit.

I will carry you with me for the rest of my life. I will keep your name alive and live in ways that make you proud. You may be gone from my sight but never from my heart.

Rest peacefully my sweet sister. I love you always and that love will never fade.

Love your big sister, *Logan*



"Where Comfort Is Found In Memories"

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

DR. BETTY D. STRUDWICK, LICENSED MORTICIAN
COMMUNITY FUNERAL HOME OF BARNWELL
361 JACKSON STREET | BARNWELL, SC 29812
TEL: (803) 450-5080 | FAX: (844) 884-6210
ALLENDALECOMMUNITYFUNERALHOME.COM