

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road,
and the sun has set for me.*

I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a soul set free?

*Miss me a little—but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.*

Remember the love that was once shared.

Miss me, but let me go.

*For this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.*

*It's all a part of the master's plan,
a step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart,
go to the friends we know.*

Bear your sorrow in good deeds.

Miss me, but let me go.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Family of Mrs. Mae Frances Johnson wishes to express sincere appreciation for the love shown during their bereavement.

God bless you and your family.
- **The Family**

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:



109 Yemassee Hwy | Yemassee, SC 29945
Phone: 843-589-2555 Fax: 843-589-2124
www.youngfuneralhomesc.com

CELEBRATING THE MEMORIES OF



"GRITS-KENNY" FRAZIER

**Saturday, January 24, 2026
Two O' Clock in the Afternoon**

*In The Chapel of
Young Funeral Home
109 Yemassee Highway, Yemassee, SC 29945*

Reverend Willa E. Young Priester, Eulogist

Obituary

Mr. Kenneth Frazier, son of the late Louise Frazier and Raymond Ladson, was born December 1, 1954, in the rural Beaufort County, SC. Kenneth was reared in the Big Estate community of Yemassee, SC. He attended the public schools of Beaufort County and attended the Robert Smalls High School. For a brief time, Kenneth relocated up north. While in New York, he became a D. J., often rendering his skills to different clubs and events. As time progressed, he would return home and begin working with the Twickenham Plantation as a heavy machine operator. He also developed “Handy man” skills and was a self-acclaimed carpenter. He loved to work with his hands, building and even repairing things for his family, friends and community.

Learning who he was and how he was, he managed to earn two different nicknames. Throughout his hometown and in the Stuart Point area, he was known as, “Grits”. In and around Yemassee, he became known as “Kenny.” Either way, to know him was to love him. He often stayed to himself and had a personality of his own. He could often be very stubborn; but the next day he would be right back in your face apologizing with a side of trash talking. To Kenny everyone was a “Moron” and that was just his way of showing he loved you. He even liked to go fishing and spend time with his family and friends, enjoying life.

On Saturday, January 17, 2026, our beloved brother, uncle, cousin and friend departed from the walks of this life, to go to a place where no traveler returns. His absence is felt, but his presence will forever live on in our hearts. Left to embrace the memories of his life are; siblings, Bobby (Beulah) Francis, Ben (Brenda) Francis, James Francis, Calvin (Brenda) Francis, Mary Roberts, Raymond Frazier, Bernard Frazier, Roy (Cynthia) Frazier, Robert Frazier Shirley Black and Sammie Harris; special nieces (caretakers), Sheila Brown, Shaunta Francis and Angie Dixon; one special nephew (caretaker) Ray Frazier, Jr.: one special friend, Loretta Shaw: along with a host of numerous other nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Viewing

Song of Praise

Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament

Prayer of Consolation

Remarks

Family & Friends

Please limit to two to three minutes

Selection

Words of Comfort

Rev. W. E. Young Priestster

Committal & Benediction

Words of Appreciation & Dismissal