

Active Pallbearers

Christopher August • Michael August
Kenneth August, Jr. • Matthew August
James Hardy III • Tommy Conway, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Willie August, Jr. • Kenneth August, Sr.

Flower Bearers

Kenyaa August • Ja'Christiana August • Ja'Maisha August
Sophia Braggs • Carrington Turner • Malayah Parker

Honorary Flower Bearers

Christal August • Natasha August • Kendra August
Simone August • Nedra August • Kimberly August

Services under the direction of:

TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
(405) 427-8321

"We Care" — II Timothy 4:8

Acknowledgment

We, the family of Fronnie L. August, would like to thank you all for your expressions of love and comfort during this time of bereavement. Your thoughts and prayers lifted us up and lightened our load. We greatly appreciate your kindness and sympathy. God Bless.

Celebrating The Life
of
Fronnie Lee August

SUN RISE **SUNSET**
March 29, 1936 February 11, 2020



SERVICES
Friday, February 21, 2020 — 1:00 p.m.
ESTES PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST
440 Northwest 89th Street
Oklahoma City, OK
Bro. Richard Marshall, *Officiating*
Minister Roy Montgomery, Sr., *Eulogist*

Obituary

Fronnie Lee August made her entrance into the world March 29, 1936 to Sherman (Father) and Hazel (mother) Hardrick. She was the 5th born of 12 children. She and all of her brothers and sisters grew up in a small town in Oklahoma called "Sandtown". They made their way by growing their own food, raising a farm of animals and picking cotton for clothes.

At the age of 18, Fronnie graduated Douglass High school in 1954 and shortly after, was swept off her feet by Mr. Willie August Sr. They were joined in matrimony on March 7, 1955. Willie and Fronnie August birthed 10 children. Out of 9 pregnancies and 10 children, 4 boys survived. Fronnie raised her 4 boys unconditionally with love and compassion.

To make ends meet, Fronnie became a seamstress. She made clothes for herself, her children, family members, neighbors, friends and even the Saint James Choir where she had attended worship. She continued to sew until business got slow, ultimately changing her career by getting into the school board.

Mrs. August started off as a Teacher's Assistant in the 1960's and continued teaching until the age of 65. While also being a teacher, she became the foster parent of 15 children over a 20 yr time span for the intellectually disabled. Mrs. August was an inspiration and a blessing to all of the young people she encountered throughout her lifetime.

In the midst of teaching and raising her children, Mrs. August came across a good friend that invited her to worship service at her home church, Estes Park Church of Christ in the year 1990. Mrs. August found her true place of worship at Estes and was later baptized on November 4, 1990. She con-

I Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do,
You musn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.
I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown,

But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must

Then let your grief be comforted by trust
That it is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear

All my love around you soft and clear

And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home."



tinued her service for the Lord at Estes Park for over 29 years by cooking for church functions, sending cards for every occasion and being a loving and compassionate Sister In Christ.

After retiring from Foster Care at the age of 70 years old, Mrs Fronnie continued to raise her grandchildren and great grand children. She had a total of 10 grands and 29 great grands. She loved and cherished each and every one of them and went above and beyond to raise and guide them into the young adults they have become.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Willie August Sr.; her parents, Sherman and Hazel Hardrick; her 11 brothers and sisters: Margret Lusk, Hazel Oby, Thelma Harris and Velma Payton (twins), Vernon Hardrick, Sherman Hardrick Jr., Hermon Hardrick Sr., Elizabeth Adams, Mary Colman, Sarah Hardrick and Stanley Hardrick; 8 of her own children: David August, Edward "Eugene" August, Melvin August and Marvin August (twins), Fillis August (only daughter) and another set of twins that were not named ; one great-grand child; Ja'Christa August and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews.

Mrs. Fronnie Lee August leaves behind a plethora of friends and family that include but are not limited to: Two sons: Willie August Jr. and Kenneth August Sr.; 10 Grandchildren: Christopher August, Michael August, Christal August, Kenneth August Jr., Natasha August, Matthew August, Kendra August, Simone Turner, Nedra August and Kimberly August; and 28 great-grandchildren.

She loved each and every one of her family members, friends, church members and everyone else that impacted her life, unconditionally and cherished the time she spent with her loved ones while she was here.

Phenomenal Woman

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them, They think I'm telling lies.
I say, It's in the reach of my arms, The span of my hips,
The stride of my step, The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman, That's me.

I walk into room Just as cool as you please,
And to a man, The fellows stand or Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me, A hive of honey bees,
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes, and the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist, And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman Phenomenally
Phenomenal woman, That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me. They try so much,
But they can't touch, My inner mystery.
When I try to show them, They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back, The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts, The grace of my style. I'm a woman.
Phenomenally, Phenomenal woman, That's me.

Now you understand, Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about, Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing, It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels, The bend of my hair
the palm of my hand, The need of my care,
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally, Phenomenal woman,
That's me.



Order of Service

- Officiating Bro. Richard Marshall
Processional Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
Congregational Hymn Bro. Larry Goss
Prayer Bro. Haven Miller
Scripture Reading
 Old Testament Bro. Thomas Dubose
 Psalm 23
 New Testament Bro James Hightower
 John 14:1-6
Congregational Song Bro. Alfred Anderson, Jr.
Resolutions/Acknowledgment Sisters of Estes Park
Poem Sisters of Estes Park
 "I Am Always With You"
Reading of Obituary Sisters of Estes Park
Congregation Hymn Bro. Alfred Anderson, III
Remarks (*Please limit to 2 mins.*)
Congragational Hymn Bro. Fred Woolridge
Words of Comfort Bro. Roy Montgomery, Sr.
Video Tribute
Parting View Temple & Sons Funeral Directors