

We are here today to honor Frieda A. Hammond. Wife, mother, grandmother.

Besides that, for many years she served as a nurse at Saginaw General. She loved the outdoors. She loved music. She loved animals.

More than anything, she loved her family. She was an exemplary caregiver for her late husband, Jim ... with whom she is reunited in eternity.

As we heard in the Old Testament, there is a time for everything.

Frieda was born in 1935, a time very different, yet very similar to our own.

Also born that year were Elvis Presley, Sonny Bono, Herb Alpert, Jerry Lee Lewis, Z. Z. Hill, and Luciano Pavarotti.

That year, too, Oliver Wendell Holmes died. As did Jane Addams, Will Rogers, Astrid - the Queen of Belgium, Lawrence of Arabia, and Victoria - the Princess of Wales.

Notable news that year was the trial of the kidnapper of the Lindbergh baby.

Amelia Earhart became the first person to fly solo from Hawai'i to California.

The first Looney Tunes cartoon debuted starring Porky Pig.

The country of Persia renamed itself Iran.

The first night game in Major League Baseball was played in Cincinnati, Ohio.

And baseball great, Babe Ruth, played his last game - away - in Philadelphia.

Social Security was signed into law by President Franklin Roosevelt.

Howard Hughes set an airspeed record of 352 mph.

The Hoover Dam was dedicated and began service.

Parker Brothers introduced the game *Monopoly*.

A time for many things ... many beginnings ... many ends.

I got to know Frieda these past few months when she was in the Emergency Room until just last week. Her smile, and her sense of humor. Her determination through the difficulties. But always her joy and her love.

Well done, good and faithful servant.

While you will be missed, you have gone on to a better place, prepared for you by Christ.

Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord . . .