



November 17th, 1944 – October 10th, 2023

“Who every believes in him, also believes in me”

Celebration of life,
Freddy Francis Frost

Tuesday, October 24^h, 2023
2:00 pm
Old Crow, Yukon



Officiating Clergy:
Reverend Deacon Marion Schafer
Jane Montgomery, Mary Jane Moses, Winston Moses, Elizabeth Kyikavichik

Pall Bearers:

Hal Frost
Travis Frost
Ronald Frost

Will Connellan
Mathew Keaton
Daniel Frost

Honorary Pall Bearer: Derek Kapuschak

Cross Bearer:

Wayne Ollette

Honorary Pall Bearers:

Marvin Frost
Harold Frost
Peter Frost
Micheal Frost

Jimmy Linklater
Harold Ward
Tommy ward
Sonny Jonas
Wilfred Josie

Bradley Keaton
Ronald Benjamin
Bobby Benjamin
Moses Lord
Kenny Joe



Predeceased by:

Lifelong Friend: Elizabeth Connellan

Mother: Clara Frost (nee Moses)

Father: Harold Frost

Sister: Minnie Joe, Betty Chouquette & Louise Laverne

Brother: Donald, Stephen, Albert, Gordon

Survived by:

Children:

Ronald Frost

William Frost Connellan

Granddaughters:

Willow Frost

River Frost

Great Granddaughter:

Avery Frost

God Children:

Wayne Ollette

Robert Kaye

Barbara Able

&

Numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives & friends.



All whom loved him dearly

*“However long our lives may last, whatever lands we view,
whatever joy or grief be ours, we will always remember you”*



Order of Service

Opening Sentences: English & Gwich'in *St. John 14; 1-3*

LET not your hearts be troubled, believe in God, believe also in me.
In my father's house are many rooms, if it were not so, would I have told
you I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go to prepare a place for
you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may
be also.

NYIWHO ttri auttseinugochya rsho; Vittekwichachyo kyinjochi, sun te
kyinjochi, Ttia vi zzeh kwi sit trikwichintekit kwilyei kwichotli;
akotigwinchyo kkwa chi, etelye akotunyiwhakhnyo;

Hymn: Ch'ilig 5

**Zyeh zit sih zzeh treshit kwirzi
Zut tsik chittshi ha kwitethlya
Zyeh zit rsye yendo tsut chahndit
Zyeh kug zze set tsun kwitelya.**

Yettug tihsya, yettug tihsya,
Yettug tihsya, chun telhchya kkwa
Chun telhchya kkwa, chun telhchya kkwa
Yettug tihsya, chun telhchya kkwa.

**Ttia vih zzeh yette kooei
Yettug ssun yettug tsut nizhit
Chih nunh kug kethle chihseih chi
Zyeh kug zze set tsun kwitelya**

Yettug tihsya, yettug tihsya,
Yettug tihsya, chun telhchya kkwa
Chun telhchya kkwa, chun telhchya kkwa
Yettug tihsya, chun telhchya kkwa.

-Eulogy Read by: Pauline Frost-

Freddy Francis Frost

Was born on November 17, 1944 to Harold Lorne (Jack) and Clara Frost (nee Moses) at Bluefish Cabin. He was the youngest son, and the second youngest of eleven children. He had a special relationship with each of his many nieces and nephews, and a particular bond with Neta, Brenda, Derrick and Hal...and his youngest sister Bertha, he had no problems advising us of life lessons," Now you listen here" was his favorite phrase and on and on he would go.

He served well over two decades as a Canadian Ranger, and won three prestige's metals, and numerous certificates of achievement. He was a well-trained and seasoned reservist, he knew well the traits of the Gwitchin ways, the comings and goings of all seasons.

He cherished his time on the land. He would often venture out on his own, mainly to his trapline that he built at the mouth of the Bell River, or down to his wood yard, or out setting muskrat traps.

Never one to sit idle for long, he moved about the land constantly, loving every minute of his time exploring the far reaches of our vast territory. He also received a bravery certificate in 1994 for saving a fellow Gwitchin, it was just what he did. He never hesitated to lend a helping hand where one was needed.

Last Spring Uncle Freddy went out day trapping, he successfully harvested 44 muskrats and shared it with family, which is a testament to his character. If he had a craving for traditional food, he waited for no one, he would go and get what he craved.



No different then it was in the spring, only this time, he was on his way to Chitseh Mountain for Vahzaii, determined to get to the hunting grounds.

He would always start his stories by saying “Oh Boyeeee”, an expression he often used when he was excited, or something sparked his interested. Or, he would say,” life is a beautiful thing you know”. What about this one, some of you will know, when one of us did something untoward, he would say, “they do that you know”. “What goes up, must come down, was another term he used when one of us made a mistake in life.

Freddy had many skills, one of which was a timber framer, he was a great carpenter. He worked many years at Rampart House, refurbishing the cabins, and the old log church, and he became known as one of the “BORDER BOYS”. He was the foreman of the four-man crew, usually it was he, Harvey, Wilfred, kibbee, Donovan, or Joseph, all working tirelessly through the summer season.

This one time, he and Wildred got chased into Dan Cadzow’s cabin by a MuskoX, “OH BOYEWEE, he said, as he ran for his life into Dan Cadzow store, followed in step by his Shilak Wildred.



He always had humor in everything he did or said, he was a fun and loving uncle, dad, friend and colleague. He was at times a bit cantankerous, a little bit grumpy with us, but always passionate about what he believed in, and with his whole heart he loved those that stood beside him in life.

He had a particular way about him, even on his bush trips when he stayed out for a few days, he would have his tent impeccably tidy and he would get up, wash and have a shave even if it was -40 below, that’s just how he was, never a stubble on his face and always ready for the day.

He was never afraid to speak up and give his opinion or express his thoughts and concerns, whether that was in a meeting or making phone calls. He was most concerned about keeping our lands clean. He really cared a lot about our traditional territory.

His biggest accomplishment was serving on Old Crow Ranger Patrol, he was called upon numerous times for his bush skills and guiding the patrol around the Old Crow area, all his certificates and awards hung on his wall, proudly displayed.

He certainly lived life on his own terms, was independent and never depended on anyone to get done what needed to be done.

We will remember Freddy for all the life lessons he taught us, do your part, and take care of each other and the land that provides for us. Long may you be remembered.

Early in life, Freddy met and married Renee Charlie, they had Ronald, Freddy's first born. Many years later he met Elizabeth Connellan in Old Crow, and in 1999 William was born, he was the light of his daddies' eyes and become known as "Our Willy".



Freddy spoke fondly of John Moses, and Chief Perter Moses, and his good buddy, Abraham Peter. They all mentored Freddy, in fact, it was Abraham who advised him to build his cabin at Bell River, and how to make a winch and pull the building logs.

He really wanted to go to Fort Yukon this fall to see sis Doris one last time, that never happened, however, last summer he made a special trip to Ft. Yukon and reminisced and visited his relatives and his long-ago friends. He loved and cherished his relationship with his older sister.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son. That whoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life.



Hymn: Sweet By & By – Requested by Brenda & family

There's a land that is fairer than
day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling there.

Chorus

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful
shore,
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no
more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Chorus

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our
days.

PSALM 23 verses 1-6 Read by Brenda Frost

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me besides still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in the right paths for his name sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff they comfort me.

You are a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint me my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

First Reading: Romans Chapter 14 verses 7-9 Read by: Barbie Joe

We do not live to ourselves, and we do not die to ourselves. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord: so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lords. For to this end Christ died and lived again, so that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

Here ends the First Reading...Thanks be to God.

Anthem: English & Gwich'in

I HEARD a voice from heaven, Saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, Even so, "says the Spirit, for they rest from their labours"

ZYEH kug kwut sut kwitezyoo tihthuk, akotusahnyoo, Kwitinintluth, Choog kwut sut ssotreltsei ie nininchiknut zit nigininchik; kwuggut yoo ko kwittrid kwut sut zyunnugazzi.

Second Reading: John 14 verses 1-3 Read by: Shirlee Frost

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

Here ends the second reading...Thanks be to God

Gospel: Psalm 90 verses 1-2

Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

This is the Word of the Lord.

The Apostles' Creed:

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth,
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate
Was crucified, dead and buried,
He descended into hell,
The third day he rose again from the dead,
He ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty,
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
The holy Catholic Church,
The communion of Saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
The Resurrection of the body,
And the Life everlasting.
Amen.

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

*We read of a place called heaven, it's made for the pure
and the free. These truths in god's word he has given.*

How Beautiful Heaven must be.

*The angels so sweetly are singing Betrayals and failures
destroyed. All Pain and Suffering forgotten and all tears
will be turning into joy.*

*How beautiful heaven must be, sweet home of the happy
and free. Fair Haven of rest for the weary, How Beautiful
Heaven must be.*

*The children were playing without sadness. The women
will walk tall with honour. Only light, peace and love will
be there.*

*How beautiful heaven must be. Sweet Home of the Happy
and Free. Fair Haven of rest for the weary, how beautiful
heaven must be.*

*Fair haven of rest for the weary. How Beautiful Heaven
Must be.*

SERMON BY: Winston Moses

Call To Prayer: Pg. 70

The Lord be with you
And with thy spirit
Let us pray
Lord have mercy upon us
Christ have mercy upon us
Lord have mercy upon us

The Lord's Prayer: (Gwich'in) Pg. 70

**NYIWHO Ttysi zye h sit ni kwilnjik,
Nyorzi rsinjoochootinyoo.
Ni kookewadhut nichoozhit.
Ni yinji zye h sit kwitkit nunh kug akotekonji.
Chih trin zit nyiwhon enyantsit trin ndo hlekwithunazya nywho ssih.**

**Nyiwho trigwandyoth nyiwhet oounkwichili nitso
Einut trigwandyoth nyiwhet tungitiyin kot sut oounkwichitili.
Kookukwutundei kwu tsut nyiwhot tunoe rsho.
Ko trigwandyoth kwut sut nyiwho yunnounji.
Kwuggut yoo nitsun nili kookekwhadhut,
Ttei ako ekwandit sheg
Ako sheg kenjit. Amen**



Prayers

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and felicity: We praise and magnify thy holy Name for all thy servants who have finished their course and kept the faith,

And committing our brother, **Freddy** to thy gracious keeping, we pray that we with him and with all those that are departed in true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Announcements

Special Song: by Family

Viewing

I am on my way to heaven; Ernest Monias



At the Gravesite

*In the midst of life we are in death,
Of whom may we seek for succour,
But of thee, O Lord,
Who for our sins art justly displeased?*

*Thous knowest, Lord,
The Secrets of our hearts,
Shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer,
But spare us,
Lord most holy,
O God most mighty,
O holy and merciful Saviour,
Thou most worthy Judge eternal.
Amen.*

Hymn: Ch'ilig 155

1. Nyiwhot tazzinut nitchoog tei
Kreist zit nigininchik
Nyiwhon Kreist vut sun nilinut
Nutrasho kwitchoei

Ei nyiwhok kuggikhyi

.

2. Ko kwundui kwiendo nirzi
Kwi ndokwinyaei kkwa
Ezyuk kwuggut ttrigwitti ha
Chyaggut tte zyunohttrekh?

4. Nitsso Jisus Kreist ninidhut
Ako chun ninelkhyin
Kwikkit vik katronahtunnut
Ninegutali tthui.

3. Nokonyoo yoo zyungittiyin
kkwa
Ko kit tunohchyo rsho
Chittshi ttsinettun kudhaug

5. Nukwutudhut nitsin kwittle
Zyeh kug kettrutettah
Nilug nitut tsut gutetah
Rsretettrettutah kkwa

Prayer over the Earth:

FOR AS MUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to receive unto himself the soul of our dear brother here departed,
We therefore commit his body to the ground, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who shall change our mortal body that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

Anthem:

I HEARD a voice from heaven, Saying unto me, "Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord," "Even so," said the Spirit, "For they rest from their labours."

Prayer:

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us (by his holy Apostle Saint Paul) not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in Jesus: We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our **brother Freddy**, doth; and that, at the Resurrection in the last day, we with him may receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen

Hymn: Down in the valley – Requested by Shirley, Glenna & family

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow,
Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind blow,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow,

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you.
Know I love you dear, know I love you,

If you don't love me, Love whom you please,
Throw your arms around me, Give my heart ease.
Give my heart ease, love, give my heart ease.
Throw your arms around me, give my heart ease.

Hymn: Ch'ilig 110 Requested by family

1. Nunh kug kooli ttrin ndo tsut
nirzi
Kwikkinjkwizhit zit kwinyayin,
Kwuggut yoo kwittyi zut
khoutahyin,
Nyiwhenjit rsyenukkwituttea
Yendo chi dhundui tun
Zyik kwirzi ni tut tsut titutah.

2. Ezyuk kwirzi untittitilya,
Rsotittinyoonut elig nirzi,
Nyiwhenkyo tthui trungwitetti
kkwa,

Nukwazzi ket tuttrutazzi kkwa.
Yendo chi dhundui tun
Zyik kwirzi ni tut tsut titutah.

3. Yettug nyiwhot Ttyi kwinttluth
cheirzi
Kwittri ha hui tuntittitilya,
Vit chettigwinidhun ozi ket,
Ako nyichot ttrin nirzi eltsei,
Yendo chi dhundui tun
Zyik kwirze nit tut tsut titutah

Hymn; How great thou art - Requested by the Community of Old Crow

*1. O' Lord my God, when I in
awesome wonder,
Consider all the works thy hands
have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling
thunder,
Thy power throughout, the universe
displayed.*

Chorus

*2. Then sings my soul, my Savior
God, to Thee,
How great thou art, how great Thou
art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God,
to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great
Thou art.*

*3. When through the woods and
forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in
the trees,
When I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the
gentle breeze.*

4. Chorus

*5. And when I think that God His son
not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it
in.
That on the cross my burden gladly
bearing,
He bled and died to take away my
sin.*

6. Chorus

*7. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart,
Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim,
My God how great Thou Art!*

8. Chorus

The Responsitory

*The Lord be with you.
And with thy Spirit.*

Let us pray.

*Rest eternal grant to **Freddy O Lord.**
And Let light perpetual shine on him.*

*May his soul, and the souls of all the departed,
Through the mercy of God, rest in peace.*

Amen

The Grace

***THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ,
And the love of God,
And the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,
Be with us all evermore. Amen***

***Supper at the Darius Elias Center.
6:00 pm***







