

Free, from hurt, pain and sorrow
Free, never worry about tomorrow.
Free, blows the meadows in the fields
Free, floats the seeds of daffodils.
Free is my humble cry,
This is how I choose to be
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.

Free, like the starts in the sky
Free to be with him by and by.
Free, flows the rivers and streams
Free to choose my own dreams.
Free, is my destiny
This is how I want to be.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.

Sometimes in our life
There are things we can't explain.
I have a Savior who understand
He sits high and looks low.
He's with me everywhere I go.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.
Free, with the wind beneath my wings
Free, just to hear the angels sing.
Free, in my mind with a doubt.
Free, and no one can put me out.
Heaven is my destiny to be.
With Jesus eternally.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.
Like an eagle soaring free, I shall be.

~ Flower Bearers ~
Classmates and Friends

~ Pall Bearers ~
Family, Classmates, Friends

~ Interment ~
Brummitt Cemetery
Old Hwy 280 Camp Hill, Alabama 36850

~ Acknowledgements ~

The family of the late Mary Alfrieda Brummitt wishes to express our appreciation to the countless individuals who have shown so much care and concern during the loss of our loved one.

THANK YOU

~ The Family ~

Final Arrangements For Loved One Entrusted:



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National Register of Historic Places, est 1952

Homegoing Celebration

MARY ALFRIEDA BRUMMITT

August 20, 1949 - March 12, 2017



Saturday, March 18, 2017 | 1:00 p.m. C.S.T.

Mt. Lovely Baptist Church
Camp Hill, AL

Rev. Bernard Harris, Pastor
Rev. Doris Patterson, Officiating

~ Obituary ~

On the morning of March 12, 2017, God called His child Mary Alfrieda (Frieda) Brummitt to come and rest in Him. Frieda was born August 20, 1949 to Curtis & Mary Gertha Brummitt in LaFayette. She was one of many babies chosen to enter a Baby Contest which she won and was called "The \$100 Baby". She was raised and lived her entire life in Camp Hill. She was a devoted member of Mt. Lovely Baptist Church. Frieda graduated from Edward Bell High School in 1967. She then went to Opelika Technical College (Southern Union Community College) and earned her Associate Degree. She was employed by Auburn University as a secretary for several years in the Entomology Department and later as a Cataloger in the Library. She retired from Auburn University after 40 years of service in March 2015. Frieda also worked for Gayfers (now Dillard's) for over 20 years. Cherishing her memories are: one sister, Judy Gayle Lane, one brother, Curtis Jerome Brummitt, one nephew, Christopher Terence Brummitt, two sisters-in-law, all of Camp Hill, AL, and a host of cousins and other relatives and friend.

~ Order of Service ~

Processional

Old Testament Scripture Rev. Albert Lewis Sr.

New Testament Scripture Rev. Bernard Harris

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Albert Lewis Sr.

Selection Mt. Lovely Choir

Obituary Read Silently

Reflections (2 Minutes Please)

Acknowledgements Sis. Mary Linda Ware

Solo Sis. Carolyn Evans

Eulogy Pastor Doris Patterson

Recessional

~Footprints ~

*One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my
Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints
in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.
After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of
my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord
about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most
troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the
most, You would leave me."
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you
and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."*