



Mary Frick

October 10, 1926 - September 12, 2012

Mary Frick, 85, a longtime resident of Moses Lake passed away September 12, 2012 in Moses Lake. Viewing will be from noon to 5 p.m. on Friday, Sept. 14th and from 8:30 a.m. to 10:45 a.m., Saturday, Sept. 15th at Kayser's Chapel. Funeral services will be held At 11:00 a.m., Saturday, September 15, 2012 at Kayser's Chapel of Memories. Vault interment will follow at Guarding Angels Cemetery, 2595 Road L N.E., Moses Lake. Please sign the online guestbook or leave a note for the family at www.kayserschapel.com Arrangements are in care of Kayser's Chapel & Crematory.

Mary was born on October 10, 1926 in Kittanning, PA to Eugene Ralph and Frances Maude Boarts. She graduated from Indiana University of Pennsylvania with degrees in music, history and geography. She was a teacher in the Clallam Bay, Marlin and Ephrata school districts. While teaching in Marlin she met and married David W. Frick. She was confirmed into the St. John's Lutheran Church in Kittanning and attended Salem Lutheran Church in Marlin. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Colonists. Mary was preceded in death by her husband David, daughter Susan, parents Eugene and Maude, sister Kathleen, and brothers James and Delbert. She is survived by her sons David Jr. of Seattle, Frederick of Spokane, daughter Joanne of Ravenna, OH, sister in law Vonny (Delbert) Boarts of State College, PA, brother in law Donald Frick of Odessa, sister and brother in law Phyllis and Chris Larsen of Spokane, and numerous nieces and nephews. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Autism Speaks, Salem Lutheran Church

of Marlin, WA or charity of choice.

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **14.** 12:00 PM - 5:00 PM (PT)

Kayser's Chapel of Memories
831 S. Pioneer Way
Moses Lake, WA

Visitation

SEP **15.** 8:30 AM - 10:45 AM (PT)

Kayser's Chapel of Memories
831 S. Pioneer Way
Moses Lake, WA

Service

SEP **15.** 11:00 AM (PT)

Kayser's Chapel of Memories
831 S. Pioneer Way
Moses Lake, WA

Tribute Wall



“ We are sorry for the loss of your mom...it does not matter what age we lose a loved one-it is never easy. We just wanted to let you know you and your family are in our prayers. May God give you His peace & comfort during this time of healing. God bless.

The Chandlers and our staff###imported-begin##The UPS Store Staff###imported-end##

September 25, 2012 at 12:17 AM



“ I am sorry for your loss. My fond memories of yor mother were on the occassions you came to church services in Odessa. Your Mom had a beautiful voice. I rejoice for your Mother.###imported-begin##Carol (Sieverkropp) Garneau###imported-end##

September 17, 2012 at 02:10 PM



“ I rejoice for your mom. But my heart goes out to you.###imported-begin##Cindy Elder###imported-end##

September 17, 2012 at 01:43 PM



“ With deepest sympathy. May you find solace in God's care. In Love and Light,
Jacqueline (Bischoff) Walker###imported-begin##Jacqueline (Bischoff) Walker###imported-end##

September 17, 2012 at 09:35 AM



“ We are so sorry we are unable to come to your Mom's funeral. We will be there in spirit though and you will be in our thoughts and prayers. It is very difficult to lose one's parent/s no matter what our age. As I said earlier, I have very fond memories of your parents and loved them both very much. We are so sorry and send our love.

Annarae and Dave##imported-begin##Annarae and Dave Schorzman##imported-end##

September 14, 2012 at 05:16 PM



“ Mary was such a nice person, she would shop the story i worked at always happy smiling and pleasant, I hope you can find peace and joy in all the memories you all shared##imported-begin##Donna Anderson##imported-end##

September 13, 2012 at 10:05 PM



“ *When somebody dies, a cloud turns into an angel, and flies up to tell God to put another flower on a pillow. A bird gives the message back to the world, and sings a silent prayer that makes the rain cry. People disappear, but they never really go away. The spirits up there put the sun to bed, wake up grass, and spin the earth in dizzy circles. Sometimes you can see them dancing in a cloud during the day time, when they're supposed to be sleeping. They paint the rainbows and also the sunsets and make waves splash and tug at the tide. They toss shooting stars and listen to wishes. And when they sing wind songs, they whisper to us, don't miss me too much. The view is nice and I'm doing just fine.*

*Yours truly,
Ed and Doris Jasman*

PS

We are so sorry that we won't be able to make the funeral. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you and the families.##imported-begin##Edwin & Doris Jasman##imported-end##

September 13, 2012 at 04:27 PM