



## Raymond Frasier

May 7, 1950 - October 11, 2022

Raymond Frasier, Jr, 72, of Hemingway, SC (currently of New Haven, CT) passed away on October 11, 2022.

Raymond Frasier (better known as Bug) was born on May 7, 1950, born to Raymond and Bessie Frasier in Hemingway, SC. He attended Chavis Elementary School in Hemingway, South Carolina, and Choppee High School in Georgetown, SC., shortly after he relocated to Boston Massachusetts for six years, then to New Haven Connecticut for a few years, then back to Hemingway, South Carolina.

He was employed at Hud Shoe Factory while living in Boston, Massachusetts, and at Odell Jenkins Logging Company in South Carolina for twenty-plus years.

He leaves to cherish her memory: Sister, Elouise (Lynwood) Dorsey of New Haven, CT; Sister, Sarah (Dennis) Davis of Rochester, New York, Sister Esther (Jervy) Frasier – Davis of New Haven, CT; Brother, John (Jeanise) Frasier of New Haven, CT; Brother, James (Patricia) Frasier of Salter, South Carolina; Brother, Christopher (Shirlene) Frasier of Johnsonville, South Carolina; Sister; Brenda(Gary) Cohens of Hemingway, South Carolina; Brother, Philip Frasier of Rochester, New York; Sister, Karen Greene of Conway, South Carolina, and a special lifelong friend Carol Cox of District

Heights, Maryland, and two bonus sons Fredrick Cox of District Heights, Maryland, and Donald Cox of Hartford, CT. and a host of great nieces and nephews, family, and friends.

He was predeceased by his parents and one niece Stephanie Frasier and sister Edith A. Frasier.

# Cemetery Details

## Evergreen Cemetery

769 Ella T Grasso Blvd  
New Haven, CT 06519  
(203) 624-5505

# Previous Events

## Wake

OCT **21**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Mt. Zion Pentecostal Church  
28 Dickerman Street  
NewHaven, CT

## Funeral Service

OCT **21**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Mt. Zion Pentecostal Church  
28 Dickerman Street  
NewHaven, CT

# Tribute Wall



“ *Raymond Frasier*

---

October 09, 2023 at 06:14 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Raymond Frasier.*



---

October 20, 2022 at 10:42 AM

LF

“ Raymond was always a happy presence in my child days. Although he was my cousin, my brothers and I would call him Uncle Bug! We all lived in Boston at one time, all together in a three bedroom apartment, all of us; Daddy, Mama, Uncle Bubba, Uncle Charlie, Uncle Bug, and I believe his name was Willie Morgan, and my two brothers and I. Those were some special times. They were special because although things were tight, we were happy, we had get togethers every weekend. There was laughter, there were tears, there was a lot of fighting, but we were together, and we was a family. At the time there was a fad when the cane was out, and I remember my Uncle Bug walking around with that cane and this big brim on. I used to wonder why, why he walking around with that cane? There's nothing wrong with him. But, that was the thing at that time and he was flossing it. My dad has a picture of him with his brim on whith that cane still to this day. My uncles were misbehaviors, and I don't mean criminals, they were never criminals. They just like to drive fast. I remember one night a car pulling up, you could hear it, sound like some body stole it, and my Uncle Bug, Bubba, and Charlie came rushing in the house and mama wanted to know why they were rushing In the house like that. I can't remember if it was Uncle Bug or Uncle Bubba say the police was chasing them for speeding and they thought they lost them. But, oh no they didn't. The police showed up and came running through the house looking for them, but by the time they got in the house, Uncle Bubba, Bug, and Charlie had already ran to the back door. I believe we were on the second floor at that time; and they all jumppped off the second floor back porch, made it around the front, jumped back in the car and took off!! And they got away too! And when it all cooled down, they came back home, mama fed them and told them, don't do that no more, I got kids in this house. They apologized to mama and we all went to sleep. It never happened again. They respected mama, and she only had to say something once. We would always talk and laugh about my uncle's shinanegans. I say this because we were all family, thick, and thin, no matter the circumstance, and my Uncles were like the three musketeers, all for one and one for all. After a while my uncle Bug

*went back to the Carolinas and we lost contact, but I never forgot, I always remembered his presence in my childhood, as I will always remember as an adult. Peace be with you Uncle Bug, you rest now in the bosom of Abraham until we meet again.*

*Your cousin, neice  
Loretta*

---

**Loretta Frasier** - October 20, 2022 at 05:05 AM

BH

*Sending condolences to the Frazier family during this difficult time! May the Lord continue to strengthen you all! Just know that you are in my prayers and I love you very much! Love you all, Brenda Jones-House*

---

**Brenda House** - October 20, 2022 at 08:40 PM