



Frances Rose Wild

November 11, 1946 - September 11, 2023

Psalm 121 Traditional

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Tribute Wall

KB

“ *Frances Rose Wild*

Karen Buchanan - September 19, 2023 at 07:11 PM

GE

“ *You were a wonderful neighbor and loving friend. Rest in peace now and watch over all of us. You will truly be missed.*

Georgeann Eastman - September 15, 2023 at 09:45 AM

GM

“ *In loving memory of a wonderful cousin. We will love you and miss you always.*

Gale Mazzo-lang - September 14, 2023 at 09:26 AM