



CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE

OCT 10, 1925 - DEC 24, 2022



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CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE

OCT 10, 1925 - DEC 24, 2022

CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE, 97, of Leesburg, Virginia, passed on December 24, 2022.

Christine was born on October 5, 1925 in Bristow, VA. She was one of 17 children of the late Roy B. Lunsford and Mary J. Crummett Lunsford. She was predeceased by her husband of 61 years, Lloyd J. Frye in 2007.

Christine had many occupations throughout her life including, a special education teacher with LCPS in the 1950's, FAA Restaurant Manager in 1963, manager of Ft. Evans Apartments from 1965 to 1974; and was a real estate investor.

She was a member of Frederick First Church of the Nazarene and Leesburg Church of the Nazarene.

Christine leaves her family to cherish her memory including her 3 children, Ronald G. Frye and wife Kathryn, Gale N. and husband Ronald Miller, and Jacqueline Ann Edens; sisters, Peggy Woods, Helen Boldridge, and Doris Graham. She also leaves 5 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren, and 1 great great grandchild.

Graveside services will begin at 11am on Thursday, December 29, 2022 at Lovettsville Union Cemetery, 12930 Lutheran Church Road, Lovettsville, VA 20180.



Obituary

CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE

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In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Cornerstone Chapel,
650 BATTLEFIELD PARKWAY SE, LEESBURG, VA 20175.

Please share condolences with the family www.LoudounFuneralChapel.com.



Events


CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE

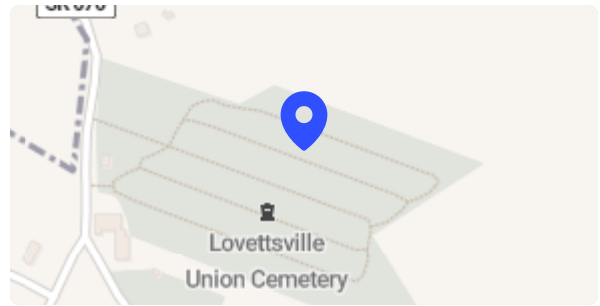
OCT 10, 1925 - DEC 24, 2022

Graveside Service

 **Thursday**, December 29, 2022

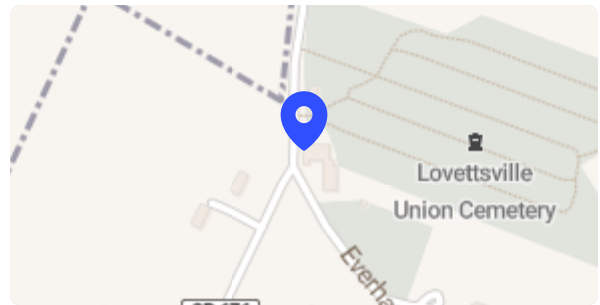
 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM ET

 **Lovettsville Union Cemetery**
12930 Lutheran Church Rd, Lovettsville VA 20180



Cemetery Details

 **Lovettsville Union**
12930 Lutheran Church Rd., Lovettsville VA 20180





Tribute Wall

CHRISTINE LUNSFORD FRYE

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DE

David Edens posted:

To epitomize is to set forth as ideal. Grandma Frye, as she is known to me, was exactly that-- my grandma ideal. A post card picture, dictionary defined, historically known, caricaturist drawn icon of grandmotherliness. Other relational or friendship roles she also played simultaneously and in harmony in this drama called life--i.e., mother, daughter, sister, wife, parishioner, mother-in-law, aunt, niece, friend, patriotic citizen, great grandma and even great-great grandmother to name a few. Will she now fill these roles in a heavenly way, I think we already know, for she already HAS here on earth. Poise, dignity, beauty, hospitality, godliness, grace, conviction and humble radiance were all hers to claim--although the last trait forbid her from flaunting it. A Saint she WAS! All God's redeemed children are his Saints. Where would we be on that family tree and for all eternity without the lasting inheritance of Christian heritage strung to you and me? God bless you Grandma and god speed our summons to be with you again in that Glorious eternal abode! We love and miss you until that day... In memoriam, the David Edens family

January 4 at 5:22 PM

SE

Shannon Edens posted:

My dear Grandmother will be sorely missed. She was an anchor in our family always making the room more joyful and light with her quick wit and sense of humor. Grandma was always one to see the world with happiness seeing the glass 1/2 full instead of empty. She truly lived out her faith. She was a true servant leader but what I loved most about her is how she always kept us laughing with her at her antics and her cute ways. I also blame my grandma for my love of shoes.....I remember one Thanksgiving my family went to spend the weekend with my Grandma and my Grandpa down in Brunswick GA. It was a simple but scrumptious Thanksgiving dinner we shared and then afterwards we took a leisurely walk down the streets covered in Georgia pine needles ...we all loved to stop and just watch the squirrels playing and eating their acorns. It was just the simplicity of being with grandparents that brings a peace that's hard to explain. Later the next day my Grandma took me shopping wherein I found some shoes that I absolutely loved...they were little loafer shoes...my grandma knew how much I loved them so she bought me 2 pairs. That was just a sweet weekend I'll never forget that Thanksgiving with my Grandma who always cherished every Grandchild.:)

January 4 at 10:44 AM

RG

Ruth Goodwin lit a candle in honor of CHRISTINE.

So many fond memories of ChristineMy sympathy to all the family

January 4 at 8:08 AM





Tribute Wall

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Catherine Ewton lit a candle in honor of CHRISTINE.

I loved Christine dearly. She was so good to me during my teen-age years when I wasn't sure who I was or what I wanted to do. I will treasure her memory. Catherine Lanham Ewton

January 3 at 7:43 AM





Melody Zimmerman posted:

I know that I've already shared a memory on here, but I'm going to share another one. I'm kind of hesitant to share this one because I'm such a private person. However, I sensed that the Lord wanted me to share it for some reason. Aunt Chris was also a very compassionate and perceptive person. One year for vacation my family was planning to visit Aunt Chris and Uncle Lloyd on St. Simon's Island. We were also going to visit Aunt Margaret and Uncle Harold while we were there. They were great people as well. Prior to the trip my boyfriend became very sick. He passed away just a week before we were to leave. My parents were planning to cancel the trip if I wanted to. I wasn't sure what to do either. After praying about it, I felt like I needed to go. The change of pace and the change of scenery would do me good. So here I was with a huge hole in my heart, and the pain of loss so very raw, packing my bags and heading to Georgia. The Lord knew the trip was exactly what I needed. Sometime after arriving at Aunt Chris and Uncle Lloyd's house, Aunt Chris pulled me aside for a private chat. She knew what I was going through and she wanted me to talk with her about it and to pray with me for the Lord to continue to bring healing to my broken heart. Later, we all took a walk around the island. We went to the lighthouse, of course. While there, I felt a really strong desire to be alone with the Lord. I asked if I could go sit on the pier for a while and pray. I think my parents were quite hesitant at first, but Aunt Chris assured them that the island was safe and I would be ok. I think she could sense that the time alone was exactly what I needed. Sitting there on the pier with the sounds of the sea all around me—the waves, the water lapping under the pier, the seagulls, and even the sound of a boat's horn in the distance, was very peaceful and calming to me. I sat there staring off into the distance and I poured out my soul to God once more. I knew He was with me. I knew He had a purpose for my life. I knew He would continue to guide me and direct me just like that lighthouse standing behind me was there to guide ships safely to shore. Jesus is our guide, our Lighthouse, if we ask Him to be. I knew the healing process was going to take a long time, but I also knew that I was going to be ok with Jesus by my side. I knew that I didn't want to be angry with God, that I never wanted to turn away from Him. By God's grace, He has kept me walking with Him. He has proved Himself faithful time and time again. So, the point is this... No matter what you are going through in life, Jesus is the answer! He will be there in times of joy or sorrow, in times of gain or great loss, all you have to do is call on His name. Just like the song says, "O soul are you weary and troubled, No light in the darkness you see, There's light for a look at the Savior, And life more abundant and free, Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, In the light of His glory and grace" I'm thankful that Aunt Chris knew the truth of that song and lived her life walking with the Lord. Now she is face to face with Jesus.

December 28 at 9:18 AM



Barbara Rollisom Jenkins December 30 at 9:06 AM

That was absolutely beautiful Melody!



Tribute Wall

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MZ

Melody Zimmerman posted:

A tribute to my dear Great-Aunt Christine whom I always called "Aunt Chris": Aunt Chris was a very special lady. Out of all my grandma's sisters, she was the one I knew the best. God had blessed me with the privilege of spending more time with her and seeing her more often in my growing up years than the others. Aunt Chris was so full of life, love, and laughter. A lady who loved her family immensely. She was so proud of her family. She loved her Savior too and loved to talk about Jesus. She also loved giving good advice. She was faithful to attend church and faithful in her service to the Lord. She was a very talented artist as well, creating beautiful paintings. One of the things I loved the most about Aunt Chris was her sense of humor. She was absolutely hilarious at times. I'm sure she pulled many shenanigans in her life-time, but I vaguely remember one big shenanigan she pulled at a family reunion which had everyone in stitches. This was so long ago, I'm not sure how old I was at the time. I don't even think I was a teenager yet. Anyway, our reunion was being held at some park and Aunt Chris slipped off to go put on a disguise. I don't remember all of the details, but I'm pretty sure her disguise involved a wig and maybe a hat, but I can tell you she disguised herself so well that even her siblings didn't recognize her. So, here she comes walking around close to our picnic area like an old lady with very strange antics. No one seemed to know who she was or what she was up to. She just kept meandering around sort of drawing attention to herself, so she would be noticed, and people would wonder about her. Then she kept getting closer to our area, like she was going to come up and take some of our food or something. Then she got bold enough to come right up to some of the folks and just sort of stare at them. Many of us just weren't sure what she was going to do. Some may have figured it out before she revealed her identity, but I'm not sure. She played the role really well. If I remember correctly, she used that as an object lesson to point out the importance of showing the love of Jesus to others. Would we offer her "a stranger" some food? Would we welcome her among us? I think that someone did offer for her to join us. Even though I don't recall all of the details, I've never forgotten that. Even though I've not been able to see Aunt Chris in quite a number of years now, she has always held a very special place in my heart. She will be missed but certainly never forgotten! I am looking forward to seeing her again one day in Heaven. Now to my extended family, my dear cousins, I am praying for you as you go through this difficult time of loss. May you feel God's presence with you in this time of need, may you feel His comfort for your hurting hearts, and may you realize that His grace is sufficient. Sending my love, Melody Zimmerman

December 28 at 9:18 AM

CR

Cathie And George Rollison Jr. posted:

Ronnie and family. Our sincere sympathy in the passing of your mother. She and your dad were very dear friends of our parents, Juanita and George Rollison. You are in our thoughts and prayers.

December 28 at 9:18 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring CHRISTINE by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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