



William Kyle Frasure

November 30, 1999 - February 20, 2019

William Kyle Frasure passed away February 20, 2019. Kyle was born in Memphis, TN to Aaron and Kelly Frasure on November 30, 1999. He attended St. Louis School where he was active in basketball, baseball, football, and his beloved youth group. He then went on to Christian Brothers High School where he remained active in baseball his freshman year. However, football and bowling are where Kyle shined as an amazing athlete and role model to his family, friends, and adoring brothers. He was proud of his athletic achievements: perfect 300 game in bowling, being a part of the 2018 State Championship Bowling Team, and helping lead the 11-0 CBHS regular football season in 2017. He was a freshman at the University of Memphis where he had recently been initiated into the Kappa Alpha Order. Kyle could always be found at the Bowling Center, coaching one of his little brothers, or goofing off with friends and family. There are so many ways Kyle will be remembered; from his huge personality, fearless spirit, love of the Razorbacks and Tigers, listening to country music, his giving heart, genuine smile, full hugs, and loyal friendships.

Kyle was preceded in death by grandparents: Billy Hardwick and Debbie Frasure. He leaves behind his parents Aaron and Kelly, his brothers Jacob and Cole. Great-grandparents Ruth Hammons and Barbara Dunlap. Grandparents Rebecca Hardwick, Bill Frasure (Debbie), Gary Dunlap (Linda). Aunts and uncles Jamie Howell (Richard), Eddie, Chris, Tara (Tom), Jordan, John (Trish), Megan. Cousins Codi (Katie), Garrett, Charlie, Lydia, Katie, Caroline, Caleb, Bella, and Kylie.

The family will receive friends on Monday, February 25th at St. Louis Catholic Church from 5-8 p.m. A Mass of Christian Burial will be 1:30 p.m. Tuesday, February 26th at St. Louis Catholic Church with burial in Memorial Park Cemetery. A celebration of life will be held immediately following the burial.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that all donations be made to Special Olympics Greater Memphis (specialolympicsmem.org), Christian Brothers High School (CBHS.org), or St. Louis Youth Group (<https://stlouischurchmphs.org/ministries/youth-groups/>).

Cemetery

Memorial Park Cemetery

5668 Poplar Avenue
Memphis, TN, 38120

Events

FEB **Visitation** 05:00PM - 08:00PM

25

St. Louis Catholic Church
203 S. White Station Rd, Memphis, TN, US, 38117

FEB **Mass of Christian Burial** 01:30PM

26

St. Louis Catholic Church
203 S. White Station Rd, Memphis, TN, US, 38117

Comments



“ Dear Aaron and Kelly,

We are so saddened to hear of your loss. Kyle played with our son, Davis Jacobs on the Cordova Wolves. There are no words to convey our sorrow. Please know you and your family are in our thoughts and prayers.

Sincerely,

Jim, Liz, Sam and Davis Jacobs

Liz Ja - March 03, 2019 at 05:46 PM



“ We know losing Kyle in such a totally unexpected way has gotta be so hard. All we can do is let you know that ALL of you are in our prayers and haven't stopped thinking about y'all since last week. And I'm sure that will continue for many weeks to come.

Because of time and distance we didn't know Kyle as we would've liked. He has left a Positive mark on so many people, that's the best legacy any of us can strive for.

Others first, a beautiful way to live !!!

God bless Kyle's soul and God bless each of you.

We can't do anything to make the hurt go away, but we can reassure y'all that you have Family & friends in Huntsville who share in that hurt. John 3:16

Love,

Aunt Dot, Lynda, Don, Kandon, Eddie & Lore

Eddie Gwathney - March 01, 2019 at 10:54 PM



“ I didn't know him well either but I know I knew him enough to call him my friend I am also a friend of Cole Frasure Kyle's brother

Donovan Haselwood - February 26, 2019 at 09:50 PM



“ I did not know Kyle that well as a freshman. He was a junior and I was the small fish in a big pond. However, very early into my first year at CBHS, he recognized that I was alone in the lunchroom and he took the time to say hello and introduce himself. Later that year I was dealing with bullies as most freshmen do. While being picked on in the student section, Kyle walked up the stands into the freshmen section to stop it and make sure I was ok. He did not care who I was, only that I was ok and was comfortable at CBHS. Loss can hurt, but we need not be sad that he is gone from our lives, but that God gave us Kyle in the first place.

Griffin Roe - February 25, 2019 at 05:15 PM



“ Bill and Debbie, so sorry for your loss. Praying for you. Bob Russell

Bob Russell - February 23, 2019 at 10:56 AM



“ Stephanie Street lit a candle in memory of William Kyle Frasure



Stephanie Street - February 23, 2019 at 10:45 AM



“ Dearest Frasure Family,

There are no adequate words in any language to describe the unspeakable loss you, and all of us are now feeling upon the loss of Kyle. Hearts are broken. Tears have filled buckets to running over. Minds are struggling with the emotions, grief and immensity of your loss. We all loved Kyle so very much. I was so lucky and blessed to share an entire year of his life in my classroom when he was two and vividly remember that sweet natured, fun-loving, always wiggling, precious little boy. He was quick to make a friend; quick to apologize if he was wrong and quicker to hug you for no reason at all but to hug someone. He loved playing with Jackson and Benton and I can still see them together with their cowboy hats, riding Cinnamon the big stuffed horse. They wanted to be Power Rangers and turned, instead, into fiercely protective, devoted friends. He loved his brothers. I still remember the day Jake choked on a hot dog and after his teacher popped it out, he threw up his lunch--lots of Cheetos included. The first thing he wanted, "Can I go see Kyle?" I took him to Kyle and Jake told him what happened--including the Cheetos part. Kyle grabbed him and gave him a bear hug, telling him it was okay now. But, just like Kyle, he added, "You tossed your Cheetos? COOL!" That was fifteen years ago and I can still see Jake's face; he wasn't scared anymore--Kyle had fixed it. I have since watched Kyle grow up on Kelly's Facebook page and marveled at the athlete, friend and student he had become and I was so proud of him (and Jake too, who I know is hurting deeply right now). To the Frasure family, I send my heart full of love, sadness and support. Hang on to the beautiful memories you made. They will one day be the greatest and deepest well of comfort to draw from.

With my deepest sympathies,
Stephanie Street

Stephanie Street - February 23, 2019 at 10:42 AM