



John K. Frey

March 2, 1933 - August 27, 2022

John K. Frey, 89, of Luther Acres, formerly of Maytown, passed away on Saturday, August 27, 2022. Born in Lancaster, he was the son of the late Isaiah K. and Florence (Stauffer) Frey. John was the husband of the late Nancy Irene (Smith) Frey who preceded him in death on November 16, 2010. John was a graduate of Penn Manor High School. He served two years with Pax as a conscientious objector in Germany helping rebuild homes. His time serving in Germany greatly impacted John and molded him into the person he was. He retired from Turkey Hill as a home milk delivery driver. John was a charter member of Harvest Community Church, now Cross Roads Church. He previously was an active member of Manor Brethren in Christ Church. John volunteered with Mennonite Disaster Service. He enjoyed woodworking, gardening, traveling and most of all spending time with his family.

John is survived by six children, Sabina Rosentrater (David) of Bremen, IN, Ted Frey (Dot) of Lancaster, Suzanne Bradley (Kevin) of Lititz, Sherry Wengert (Curtis) Mont Alto, Sonya Raifsnider (James) Lancaster, and Terry Frey of Washington Boro; Eighteen grandchildren; Twenty one great grandchildren; three brothers, Paul Frey, Harold Frey, and Clair Frey (Sharron); and a sister, Bonnie Dickinson.

A memorial service honoring John's life will be held at Cross Roads Church, 800 Donegal Springs Road, Mount Joy on Saturday, September 3, 2022 at 2 PM. Family and friends will be received at the church before the service from 1 PM to 2 PM. Interment will be private at Laurel Hill Memorial Gardens. In

lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Mennonite Disaster Service, 583 Airport Rd., Lititz, PA 17543.

To watch the service live please visit www.crbiclive.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 3. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Cross Roads Church
800 Donegal Springs Road
Mount Joy, PA 17552

Memorial Service

SEP 3. 2:00 PM (ET)

Cross Roads Church
800 Donegal Springs Road
Mount Joy, PA 17552

Tribute Wall

EL

“ Growing up we would often spend an evening all of us hand churning ice cream. I remember riding with him in his truck delivering milk he never walked was always running which I think was the only reason he wasn't 300 pounds I have never seen anybody eat the way he could. When I was in a hard time not going to church he prodded me in a way that got me going back. I will always remember him as a man who cared even though sometimes it was hard to get word in edgewise.
I'm sorry we won't be able to attend the celebration of his life. I have often thought of you guys and him and mis the times we had together churning ice cream

Eliot - September 02, 2022 at 01:37 PM

DG

I met John in his "retirement" years. I was always amazed at how energetic and joyful he always was. I used to joke that John was wired for 220. I hope that when I am his age I have the same positivity and energy. I also he the great privilege to serve with John at MDS. He always gave 110%. I remember onetime he got heat stroke. While we were getting him shade and liquids, he was insistent on having some butter milk to assist in his recovery. I guess once a milkman always a milkman. I have many more found memories of working with John at MDS.

John was a great wood craftsman. He made blanket chests for many of his grand children. He was also an avid gardener and orchardist. He was always growing and sharing his produce with others.

Family was important to John as well as his descendants relationship with Jesus. I know he prayed for them frequently. I know John dearly missed his wife, Nancy. The tears I shed today for him I'm sure are matched with his leaps for joy to be reunited with Nancy.

John was courageous. Late in life he had the courage to be apart of a different kind of church, named Harvest Community Church. I know that it stretched him. When others his age were trying to grip tightly to the things of the past he was open to contemporary music, evangelism, and revolutionary faith community.

I will miss him dearly. I look forward to seeing him in that golden city one day.

Daryl G - September 04, 2022 at 06:10 PM