



Rhoda J. Fredell

January 5, 1939 - May 8, 2018

Rhoda Jean Crain Fredell, 79, widow of John Fredell, passed away on May 8, 2018 at her home.

A native of Greenville, daughter of the late William Haskell and Jennie Henvy Crain, she was a retired employee of Fiber Industries and a member of Few's Chapel United Methodist Church.

Surviving are one daughter, Rebecca Rose Carson of Lyman; two sons, Faris Mark Dean of Greer and Christopher David Dean of Greenville; one brother, John William Crain of Bailey, CO; two sisters, Velma Bradshaw of Greer and Elizabeth Hammett of Taylors; five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Mrs. Fredell was predeceased by one sister, Rose Marie Crain.

Graveside services will be held 2:00 p.m. Saturday, May 12, 2018 at Few's Chapel United Methodist Church cemetery conducted by Rev. Nelson Stokes. Visitation will be held after the service at the home of a sister, Velma Bradshaw, 3547 Highway 14 North, Greer, SC 29651.

The family is at the home.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Interim Hospice, 16 Hyland Road, Greenville, SC 29615.

Online condolences may be made at www.thewoodmortuary.com

Cemetery Details

Fews Chapel United Methodist Church Cemetery

4000 N. Highway 101
Greer, SC 29651

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAY 12. 2:00 PM (ET)

Fews Chapel United Methodist Church Cemetery
4000 N. Highway 101
Greer, SC 29651

Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Rhoda J. Fredell.*



May 10, 2018 at 09:23 PM



“ *Tamee McCall lit a candle in memory of Rhoda J. Fredell*



Tamee McCall - May 10, 2018 at 08:55 PM



“ *Mawmaw, as we all called her when we were kids, has 100% been a huge part of my, my siblings, cousins, and children's lives for as long as I can remember. She watched me deliver her first great-grand baby. From that day on she became Nanny. Nanny basically helped raise all 5 of her great grandchildren by helping babysit and provided them with anything they would need. She has taught me so many sayings. You would sneeze and she would call out "scat cat" then when you sneeze again she would call out "scat cat! Your tails in the gravey! And sooo many more "sayings" I can not describe how precious she was to me and my children and I know she loved us even more. I am sad she isn't here with us anymore but I know she is in a better place and looking down on us and will protect and guide us everyday. I already miss my grandma so much. It's kindof surreal right now .*

andrea drew belk - May 10, 2018 at 08:00 PM