

for

Carrie L. Huggins

Sunrise September 13, 1938

Sunset July 6, 2013

Service Friday, July 12, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

CONVENT AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH

420 West 145th Street New York, New York Rev. Booker T. Morgan, Officiating Mr. Robert Wilson, Organist

<u>Order of Service</u>

Organ Prelude Mr. Robert Wilson

Opening Sentences

Hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"

Prayer

1-6
"Amazing Grace"
Church, Friends, Family
(Read Silently)
"Precious Lord Take My Hand"
Rev. Booker T. Morgan

Committal

Recessional "When We All Get To Heaven"

<u>Interment</u>

George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

On Saturday morning, July 6, 2013 at Calvary, Bronx, NY, God called **Carrie Huggins** from labor to reward. Carrie was born September 13, 1938 in Sumter, SC to the late Mazel and Preston Huggins. Carrie was a graduate from Charles Evan Hughes High School.

After high school, Carrie worked at various jobs; New York Telephone Company, Manhattan State Hospital, New York Police Department as well as N.Y.C. Human Resources, which she retired from. Although, she was retired, she worked part-time with the Davidson Senior Citizen Center located in Bronx, NY.

Carrie aka "Bootie" to her childhood friends and family, was well known for her many talents. She was well known for doing hair and if she burned you she would always laugh but, when she was done you can rest assure you had the best pressed hair in Harlem. Carrie was also known as a natural comedian. She could keep you laughing 24-7, non-stop. She always had something funny to speak on. Carrie's house was always the house of "JOY" and she was very much a people's person. She loved her music as well as dancing and her cooking was always worth the wait. She loved to be the life of the party. Carrie's favorite saying was: "JUST A LITTLE DAB WILL DO YOU". on the day before she departed this life Carrie constantly said: "God IS So Good"

Although, Carrie was ill she kept right on moving. She would even travel as far as Riverdale to care for a sick friend. This is yet another example of her commitment to family and friends.

Carrie leaves to cherish her memories: a son, Robert Martin; daughter-inlaw, Carviata Martin; a daughter, Loretta Martin; son-in-law, Robert Martin; her sister, Sarah Huggins Britt; brother-in-law, Horatius Britt; three grandchildren, Nadatija Martin, Desmond Martin and Porsha Martin; one great granddaughter, Nyrl Martin; one niece, Cheryl Gooden; husband, David Gooden; two nephews, William Rooks, Damon Britt and wife, Monica Britt; two grandnephews, Rahson Rooks and Keji Rooks; three grandnieces, Delyn Britt, Kaelyn Britt and Jada Britt; and a host of relatives and friends.

Carrie will be sorely missed and her memory will live on forever.

a Poem Of Remembrance

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took His hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seems all too brief, Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

The 23rd Psalm

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME 984 Prospect Ave. • Bronx, NY 10459 • (718) 589-8428

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