

In Loving Memory of
Margaret Carter Marshall

Sunrise
November 2, 1938

Sunset
February 20, 2016



Friday, March 4, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

MT. CALVARY MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
235 Seymour Avenue · Newark, New Jersey 07108
Rev. Ralph M. Branch, Officiating

Obituary

Margaret was born in Baltimore, Maryland on November 2, 1938. She was the only child of loving parents, Pearl and Andrew Carter who raised her in Newark, New Jersey. Margaret attended the Newark Public Schools and graduated with Honors from the former South Side High School.

In 1959, she married the late Stephen Earl Hand and from this union three children were born, Leslie Carter, Stephanie Hand and Mark Hand. Later in life Margaret married Edward Marshall and they made their home in Orange, New Jersey.

Margaret was a gifted student who received numerous honors and awards throughout her academic career. As a student at South Side High School she participated in many clubs and organizations and excelled as a leader. She graduated from South Side in the top 1% of her class and earned a full academic scholarship to New York University. After receiving her Bachelor in Science degree from NYU, Margaret further demonstrated her intellectual gift by earning the highest score on the State of New Jersey Accountant Examination. She worked as an Auditor for the State of New Jersey and the New York Historical Society and thereafter she continued her pursuit of academic excellence, by earning a Masters of Arts degree from Kean University and a Doctorate of Juris Prudence from Seton Hall University. Later in life Margaret entered into the law enforcement profession and through her diligence and attention obtained the position of Senior Probation Officer for the County of Essex, State of New Jersey.

Throughout her life Margaret was a dedicated teacher serving as an Adjunct Professor for Essex County College and Kean University, working as a Corporate Trainer for Bell Atlantic and volunteering as a tutor for the Delta Sigma Theta, Inc. community service program, Direct Search for Talent. Margaret also tutored both children and adults, without charge, in her home to assist those individuals in achieving their personal goals.

Prior to her illness, Margaret was very active with her beloved sorority, Delta Sigma Theta, Inc. She was constantly engaged in her quest to make a better world, working with the National Council of Negro Women, Section of the Oranges, the Urban League and the NAACP. She was also a trailblazer, hosting a radio political talk show for many years.

Margaret was known for her intellect, strong will and colorful personality. She loved to debate, dance and play Bridge. She often participated in Scrabble tournaments with friends at Marlo's in Irvington, NJ. She also traveled extensively throughout the United States and the Caribbean and visited both China and Brazil.

Margaret will be deeply missed by her devoted and loving children, Leslie Carter of Bloomfield, NJ, Stephanie Hand of Livingston, NJ and Mark Hand of Hopatcong, NJ; grandchildren, Nacia, Mark Jr., Markus, Mahogany, Aria and Marcellus; her Aunt Frankie and cousin, Louise Griffin; her nephews, Chika Jr. and Abba Onyeani; sister in law, Loretta Onyeani (Chika Onyeani, Sr.); dearest childhood friend, Pearl Jones; longtime friends, Lester Smith, Lucien Hodelin, Richie Giles, Hon. Marilyn E. Williams and Daisy Briggs. Margaret is predeceased by her dear friends, Yvonne and Douglas Amos and Elaine Cook. She will be missed by many relatives, friends and colleagues who will forever hold her dear in their hearts.

*You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may tread me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll rise.*

*Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells
Pumping in my living room.*

*Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll rise.*

*Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own back yard.*

*Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?*

*Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.
Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I rise
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.
I rise
I rise
I rise.*

Maya Angelou

Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.*

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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