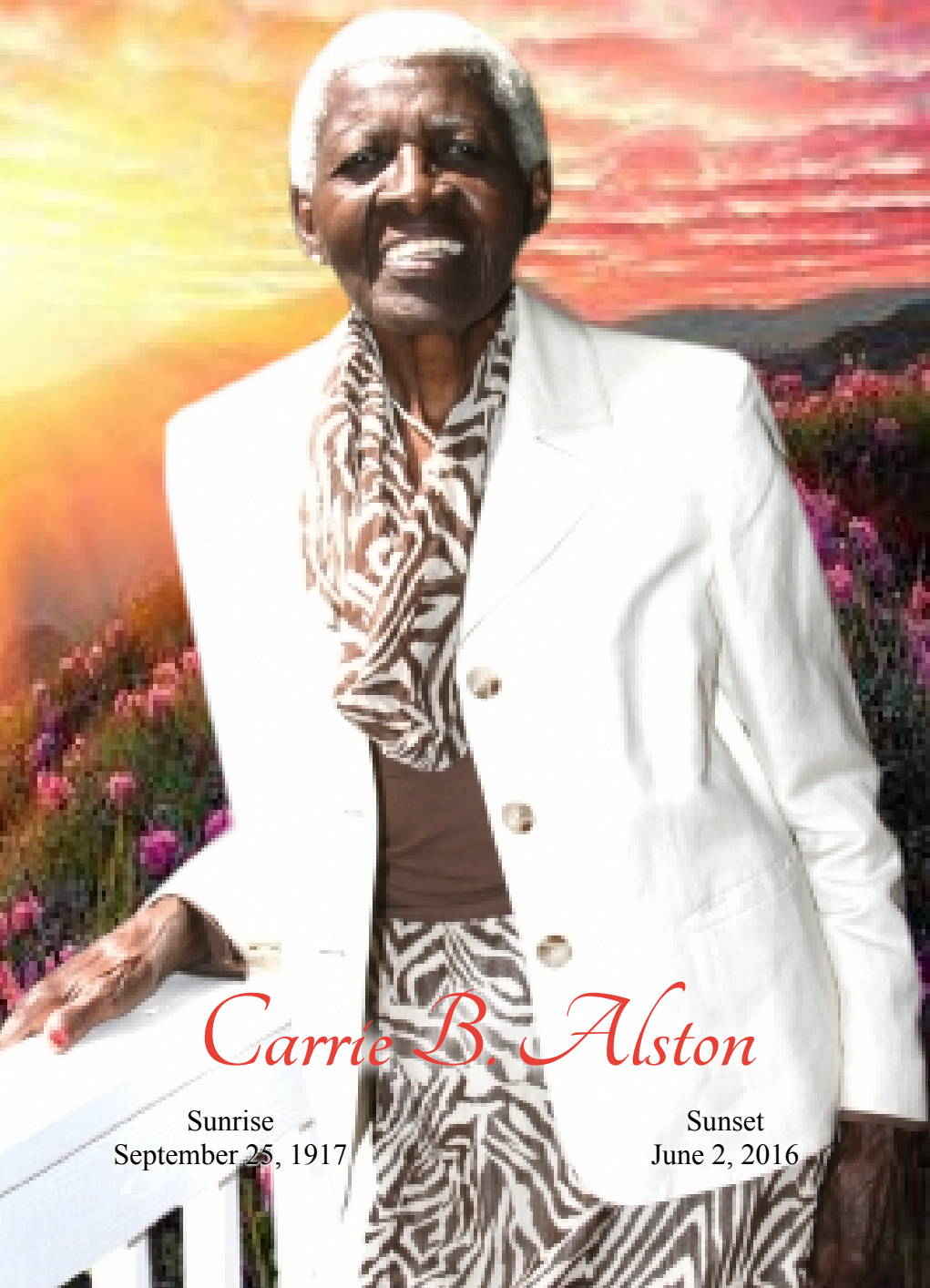


In Loving Memory of



Carrie B. Alston

Sunrise
September 25, 1917

Sunset
June 2, 2016

Obituary

Carrie Baker Alston was born in Florida on September 25th, 1917 to Susan and Nathan Baker, and died June 2nd, 2016 at Riverview Hospital, Red Bank, NJ.

At the age of six months, her family moved to New Jersey where she resided the rest of her life. In 1935 she graduated from Matawan High School in Matawan, NJ before attending Potter's Business School in East Orange and Essex County Nursing School which allowed her to work as a nurse at St. Michael's Hospital in Newark.

In 1953 Carrie joined Metropolitan Baptist Church under Pastor B.F. Johnson, where she taught Sunday school for thirty years. She was a member of the Daughters of Zion Chapter of the Order of Eastern Stars where she held many offices including Worthy Matron. She was also a Diamond Life Member of the NAACP who served on various committees such as scholarship, membership, and religious affairs.

Carrie married John Alston on December 26th 1942 and they had one child, Edward.

Retired from the US Postal Service after twenty-five years, she became an active member of the AARP of Orange. In the Friendly Visitors of Orange program she visited shut-ins, nursing homes and hospitals. Carrie was a charter member of the Salem Towers Senior Citizens Club and a charter member of the High Class Theater Group, where she joyfully danced for over ten years into her mid-nineties. For four years she served on the Essex County Commission of Aging.

Carrie received numerous awards and accolades including: Humanitarian Award and Service Award from the NAACP, Essex County Division of Senior Services-Legend Award, awards from Betty Brown Civic Association, Essex County Freeholders, Metropolitan Baptist Church Sunday School, and she was proudly given the key to the City by the Mayor of Orange, NJ in 2008.

The definition of a world-traveler, the always stylish Carrie explored the planet with many trips to countries and destinations throughout Australia, Africa, Asia, Europe, the Caribbean, and the Americas. Eager to entertain, she'd often hold court whether on a bus, a plane, or on stage aboard one of several pleasure cruises to tell some of her favorite folktales or jokes (some of which were best not to repeat in mixed company). When not travelling, she praised the Lord with the High Class Theater Group by dancing at Nursing homes, senior buildings, churches, schools and day care centers.

Carrie B. Alston was predeceased by her parents, Susan and Nathan Baker, her husband, John (Buddy) Alston, her son, Edward Alston, a brother, Benjamin Boles, and two sisters, Addie Baker and Essie High.

She leaves behind to treasure her memory: her granddaughter, Faith Alston, her daughter-in-law, Patricia Alston, her niece and companion, Elnora Richardson, nieces, Denise Williams and Halcyone Latham, nephews, Eugene Bouie Johnny Bouie, Richard Boles, and Abraham Williams, numerous relatives, friends, co-workers and associates that will dearly miss her because she touched so many in her celebratory and accomplished life.

Service

Thursday, June 9, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Baptist Church
149 Springfield Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Sentences

Hymn

Prayer of Consolation

Hymn

Acknowledgements

(Cards, Telegrams and other Expressions)

Poem Holly Richardson

Remarks Pam Taylor

Hymn

Obituary

Dance High Class Theater Group

Eulogy Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr.

Benediction Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr.

Recessional

Repast immediately following the service

When All Is Done

When all is done, and my last word is said,
And ye who loved me murmur, 'He is dead,'
Let no one weep, for fear that I should know,
And sorrow too that ye should sorrow so.

When all is done and in the oozing clay,
Ye lay this cast-off hull of mine away,
Pray not for me, for, after long despair,
The quiet of the grave will be a prayer.

For I have suffered loss and grievous pain,
The hurts of hatred and the world's disdain,
And wounds so deep that love, well-tried and pure,
Had not the pow'r to ease them or to cure.

When all is done, say not my day is o'er,
And that thro' night I seek a dimmer shore:
Say rather that my morn has just begun,--
I greet the dawn and not a setting sun,
When all is done.

Paul Laurence Dunbar

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.

Newark, New Jersey 07102

973-622-6872

Carolyn Whigham, Director

