

A Celebration of Life



William A. Carson

Sunrise: December 9, 1957

Sunset: September 17, 2016

*This is the day the Lord has made let us
rejoice and be glad in it! Psalm 118:14*

Service

Monday, September 26, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY

Pastor Jason Hendrickson, Officiating

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist

Obituary

Our beloved **William A. Carson** lived all his life in good old Brooklyn, NY. He had two brothers, Ken and Junior Arrington (both deceased) and one sister, Susan Smith. His parents were Joe Thompson and Hazel Carson.

He attended South Shore High School, where he met what many would later refer to as the love of his life, his high school sweetheart, his lifelong best friend, Edith. To hear William's wife tell the story, she says with ("Honey") having such a quiet demeanor as a young man she was the one who had to pursue him to be her husband. She believes in her heart it was all well worth the effort as William was a true gem of a man. What a blessing he proved himself to be. From that union came two sons, William and Jermaine. The relationship would endure the test of time, resulting in a long lasting marriage of over forty years.

After graduation, William managed to secure employment as a clerk at The Office of Management and Budget of NYC, where he remained for a number of years.

William was a quiet and easy going person. He didn't make a fuss or keep much company as he considered his family his true friends.

Left to cherish his precious memories are: William's wife, Edith; sons, William and Jermaine; grandchildren, Briana, Zion and Kaison; sister, Susan; five sisters-in-law, Veronica, Cindy, Lachonnie, Renee, Lena Rose, and one brother-in-law, Roderick Rose; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and dear friends.

Honey was patient and fair,

He didn't envy or boast,

He was never too proud.

He was never rude or selfish.

He didn't get angry or keep track of wrongs.

He didn't delight in bad things,

He always rejoiced in the truth.

He protected, trusted, hoped, and persevered.

Honey's love never failed.

We all loved you "Honey" but God in His infinite wisdom loved you best.

Rest On Honey, Rest on!

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York*

If Tomorrow Starts Without Me - David Romano

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much I love you
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand,

He said my place was ready in heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned and walked away a tear fell from my eye.

For all life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do.

It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad.
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you hug and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
When I thought of worldly things that I miss come tomorrow
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"

Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last

And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.
You have been forgiven and now at last you're free.

So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts with out me don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm in your heart.

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023

1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

