



# Grace Phyllis Carter

Sunrise: February 27, 1958

Sunset: October 23, 2016

Service

Friday, October 28, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Grace Phyllis Carte**r was born on February 27, 1958 to Mary and Frank Eurrings.

She was educated in the New York City school system. Grace went on to business school. She modeled for Ebony Magazine. She later moved on to the New York State Department of Corrections and was one of the first female officers to work on Rikers.

She leaves her husband, James Carter; her loving mother, Mary Duke; four children, Chiantay, Curel, Travonni and Dante; ten grandchildren, Aiyana, Sam Mia, Azalah, Tra, Jr., Noah, Everly, Tyron, Jr., Jameesha, Sedaris and Lauren; five sisters, Shenequa, Felicia, Mary, Annie and Denise who preceded her in death; one godson, Kasaun Masey; childhood friends, Darlene, Peggy and Missie; and other devoted friends too many to mention.



## Order of Service

### Processional Selection......Minister Gary Samules Minister of Music Scripture Old Testament - Psalm 91 (Her request)...... Pastor Lois Giles Seven Light Baptist Church Seven Light Baptist Church Remarks......Family and Friends Darlene Rivers, (friend) Mary and Annie (sisters) Solo Obituary......(To be read silently) Hymn



Recessional

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York



#### Remember Me

To the living I am gone never to return. To the sorrowful I will never return. To the angry I was cheated but To the happy I am at peace and To the faithful I have never left. I cannot be seen but I can be heard and you will know its Grace. So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea remember me. As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity remember me. Remember me in your heart, your thoughts and the memories of the times we loved. shared secrets, cried, the times we fought, and the times we laughed. For if you always think of me it will never be gone. You just won't ever see me again until we meet in heaven. There is only one way to get there. Love God, love yourself and then you can love others. Written by Mary Duke

#### Foe Changed My Address

I've changed my address to Heaven I've crossed the Great Divide. I know there's no sorrow or crying, Because I've reached the other side. I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see. I've changed my address to Heaven, That's the place where you'll find me. I've changed my address to Heaven, I bid this world goodbye. I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky. I have no burdens or heartaches and from tears I am now free. I've changed my address to Heaven, That's the place to find me. I've changed my address to Heaven, I'm safe forevermore. For the Lord built a mansion and my name is on the door. You can find us walking together, for where He is, I'll always be. I've changed my address to Heaven, That's the place you'll find me.

-Author unknown

### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

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"



