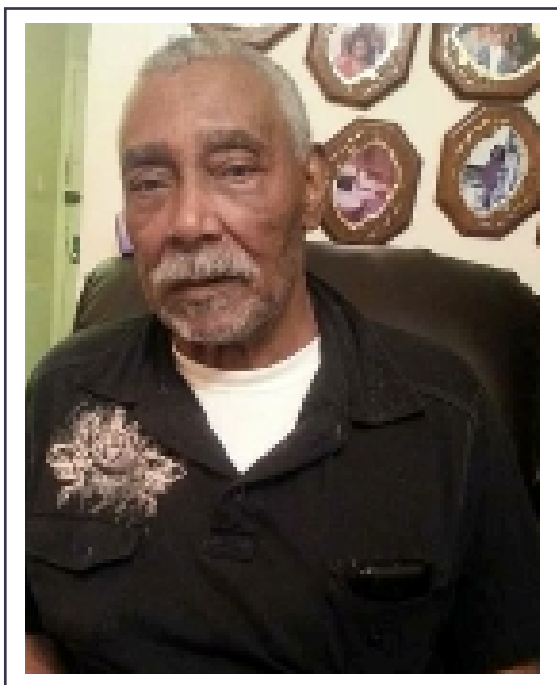

In Loving Memory Of
John Carter

Sunrise
February 23, 1939

Sunset
September 27, 2017



Thursday, October 5, 2017 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

A Light From Our Family

*A light from our family is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled*

*We have to mourn the loss of one,
We did our best to save;
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.
T'was hard to part with one so dear.*

*We never thought the time was near,
Farewell our dear daddy - a dear
Husband, your life is past.
Our love for you to till end
Will forever last*

Processional

Music Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Poem (Read by Jonathan Carter)

Acknowledgments

Remarks

Obituary (Read by Lorelle Pickett)

Poem (Written by GX Read by: Bernadette Carter)

Music Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

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John Mansfield Carter was born on February 23, 1939 in Baltimore, Maryland, the only child of the late Bertie Frances (Carter) Montague and the late John Thomas Freeland. Because he was born to a young mother, he was raised with his aunts, Rachael, Reba, Alice, Elaine and his cousin Paulette. Paulette and John were raised as sister and brother and developed an inseparable bond. "Linky", as he was known in his early years was a typical boy who loved roller skating, riding bikes, making scooters, fishing, crabbing and hanging out with his family.

As a teenager, he was very popular and had a loyal following of good friends. Linky had a great sense of humor, disrupting many hours of classroom instruction and receiving the sting of many yardsticks because of that uninvited humor in the classroom. He never quite understood why Ms. Templeton, his teacher, never appreciated his jokes. Upon completing his education in Baltimore City Public Schools, he joined the U.S. Army Reserves.

At a young age Linky fathered two sons, Kenneth and Derrick, with the late Hermener McNeal. He also fathered a daughter, Yvette, with the late Lillian Tucker. Soon after, Linky left his hometown of Baltimore and relocated to New York City.

It was in New York City where "Lucky", the name he was given in New York, met and married his wife, Johnnie. Lucky and Johnnie had four children, Deborah, Jonathan, Gerard and Bernadette. Lucky made a career in construction, primarily demolition. He spent his free time socializing with friends and going fishing. Fishing was Lucky's true love. At one time he owned more than fifty fishing poles. It was the one thing that brought him the most joy. He also enjoyed watching

baseball and football. Being from Baltimore it is no surprise that his favorite teams were the Baltimore Orioles and the Baltimore Ravens.

While Lucky never chose a church to call his own, he knew the Bible like the back of his hand. He spent countless hours reading the Bible, and could quote scriptures as if he had written it himself. He would always query us on what the sermon was after we returned home from church. He could answer any question that was asked of him regarding the good book.

On Tuesday morning, September 26, Lucky went into cardiac arrest as the result of a very weak heart. Although he was resuscitated he never regained consciousness. He had previously expressed his desire to be baptized so while in the hospital he was baptized by Reverend Lucille Perfect. On Wednesday evening, September 27, he transitioned this world to be with Lord.

Lucky leaves to mourn: his loving wife, Johnnie Carter of Manhattan, NY; his children, Yvette (Renard) Wyatt of Baltimore, MD, Deborah (Sherman) Burns of Honea Path, SC, Jonathan Carter of Bronx, NY, Gerard Carter of Manhattan, NY and Bernadette Carter of Iselin, NJ; his grandchildren, LaShawn, Kisha, Harvey, Latoria, Tamica, Todd, Travis, Jennifer, Jamila and Antoine; his great grandchildren, Julian, Tyeira, Tay'Shawn, Andre, Tori, Corey, Chris, Candeen, Camari and Greyston; his step-mother, Natalie Freeland of Baltimore, MD; his sister/cousin, Paulette Bowser of Pikesville, MD; his half-sister, Brenda Newman of Baltimore, MD; his half-brother, Millford Freeland of Baltimore, MD; his aunt, Ruth Holder of Brooklyn, NY; and a host of other cousins and friends.

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John Carter

We're gathered here today for a Home Going Party
Sorry dad there will be no cigarettes, royal crown or Bacardi
Baltimore family called him "Linky", Harlem family called him
"Lucky"

He'll be reunited with his friends:

Nat, Harry, Jr., Lo Belly, Head, Johnny Geluchi & Chucky

Also Family:

Aunts: Sissy, Doll Baby, Rachael, & Parents, Bert, Levy,

I know eyes are about II get Heavy

He was known II rev the motor in his tan Chevy

He was the super of 15 East 131st Street Building

He used II put the dope fiends out the hallway cause there was no
nodding & Chilling

He thought he was every child in the community's Pops

If he saw someone bothering them he'd tell the person II Stop

We never knew how he made it home driving Drunk

II some he was a gangster II others he was cool

Bottom line he was no Punk

He cleaned bricks and did demolition II feed his Family

Once worked making sodas and went II the Army

Mr. Lucky also known as the Fisherman

No matter what type of water it was he had the catching Plan

As Dog Man Reg would say "my man Lucky Luck"

When it was time II bust a move he was never Stuck

Now fist high up in the air as we Salute

Our soldier who loved II wear black combat Boots

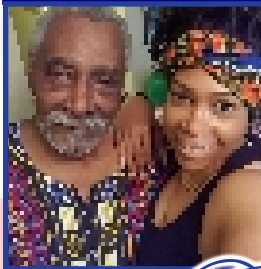
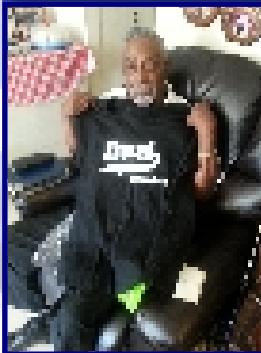
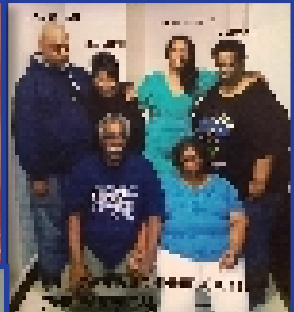
John Linky Lucky Carter

There's no one who went Harder

#31stStGee

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Precious Memories

The Day God Took You Home

***A million times we've needed you
A million times we've cried,
If love alone could've saved you
You never would have died,
In life we loved you dearly
In death we love you still,
In our hearts you hold a place
No one else will ever fill,
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
Part of us went with you
The day God took you home.***

Acknowledgement

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

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

