

*Celebrating The Life
of*

Margierene Carter



*Sunrise:
July 2, 1931*

*Sunset:
March 24, 2022*

Wednesday, April 6, 2022 - 10am
UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

On July 2, 1931, Margie Armstrong was born to Charlie Armstrong and Lula Bell Scott Armstrong in High Shoals, Oconee, Georgia. She was the eldest of twelve siblings.

As an adolescent, Margie knew she wanted to escape the laws of Jim Crow in the South and had aspirations of living in New York City, foreseeing a better life. Shortly after high school she moved to Harlem, New York with a close relative (Aunt Lou).

At the tender age of nineteen while working at a beauty salon she met and married Virgil Carter. With their union they had three children, Linda Yvonne Young, Valencia Carter, and Virgil Stanley Carter.

Margie was a loving, talented, sophisticated, and proud lady. She strived for excellence and later became a professional caregiver which allowed her to provide a better quality of life for herself and family. Family was very important to her and she enjoyed her role as eldest daughter, wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, cousin, etc. She loved and cared for everyone and was loved in return. Mrs. Carter was also a fashionista, world traveler, and a collector of extravagant items and treasures.

Early morning on March 24, 2022, God called her home. Margie Carter leaves behind: three children, Linda, Valencia, and Stanley; three grandchildren, Tamiko Jordan, Harvey Young, and Monique Young; seven great grandchildren and seven great great grandchildren; siblings, Joe Armstrong, Charlene Cooper, Clifford Armstrong, and Lula Bell Sheats; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and several close friends.

Margie will truly be missed.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT:
Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

In my Rose Garden of memories
I see you standing there
An angel in disguise
Who taught me how to care
I long to hear your voice
for real not in my dreams
I am missing you so much these days
how empty my world seems
People say time heals all wounds
that someday the pain will subside
But Grandma I can tell you
I think they must have lied
The emptiness I am feeling now
is strong and I am weak
These days go by without
you so dreary and so bleak
In my Rose Garden of memories
I know you'll always be
for though you're gone
from this mortal world
In my heart you'll always be



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.

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