

Celebrating The Life of



Karen Mercer

September 21, 1968 – August 23, 2023

Rev. Freedom H. Weeks, Officiating

Wednesday, September 6, 2023
Public Visitation ~ 10 AM – 12 PM
Celebration of life ~ 12 PM

The L.I.V.E Church

237 South 6th Avenue • Mount Vernon, NY 10550

Prelude

Processional
“Amazing Grace”

Invocation

Scripture Reading: Old Testament
Job 19:25-27
Isaiah 41:10

Musical Selection
“Great is Thy Faithfulness”

Scripture Reading: New Testament

Video Presentation

Reading of Obituary

Reflections [5 people]

Musical Selection

The Eulogy

Words from The Children

Benediction

Final Farewell Directed by T. Carrillo Funeral Service

Recessional & Postlude

Final Resting Place
Oakwood Cemetery
Mount Kisco, New York

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou
among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.*

Psalm 34:18 “The Lord is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit.”

Order of Service

IN LOVING MEMORY OF KAREN MERCER

BORN ON SEPTEMBER 21, 1968. KAREN MERCER'S LIFE WAS A TESTAMENT TO LOVE, DEDICATION, AND UNWAVERING COMMITMENT TO FAMILY. SHE PEACEFULLY GAINED HER WINGS ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 2023. LEAVING AN ENDURING LEGACY.

RAISED IN NEW ROCHELLE, KAREN'S HEART HELD FOND MEMORIES OF HER COMMUNITY, LATER SETTLING IN MOUNT VERNON, SHE CENTERED HER LIFE AROUND HER LOVED ONES.

KAREN WAS A DEVOTED MOTHER TO FOUR CHILDREN: NIQUASHIA JONIQUE MERCER-SMALL, RICCO TYRONE DAVIS JR., ROYALTY TIARA LEWIS, AND THE LATE ANTON MAURICE BARTEE JR. HER LOVE FOR HER KIDS KNEW NO BOUNDS. EXTENDING TO HER ROLE AS A DOTING GRANDMOTHER TO ADONIAS G. PRESTON AND JOURNEE L. DAVIS.

HER NURTURING SPIRIT REACHED HER BELOVED SISTERS; SHARON MERCER, RETA MERCER-ROONEY, SANDRA MERCER, EMMA MERCER AND HER BROTHER, LAVON MERCER.

SHE SHARED UNBREAKABLE BONDS WITH THEM, AS WELL AS THE MEMORY OF HER DEAR SISTER JAQUELINE MERCER-MILLER.

DAUGHTER OF WILMA LOUISE MERCER AND JEFF COWART, KAREN UPHELD FAMILY VALUES. AS A DEDICATED SALVATION ARMY CLERK, HER METICULOUS NATURE SHONE. HER CARE EXTENDED TO HER LOVE FOR MUSIC AND CULINARY DELIGHTS, BRINGING JOY AND UNITY

KAREN'S LEGACY THRIVES THROUGH HER CHILDREN, SISTERS, AND HER NUMEROUS NIECES AND NEPHEWS INCLUDING GARY MERCER, TAISIA MERCER, TERIA MERCER. SHATEK MERCER AND JERELL MERCER TO NAME A FEW. HER GODDAUGHTER AKAYLOR SCOTT ALSO FEELS HER LASTING IMPACT. SHE ALSO LEAVES BEHIND TWO AUNTS, PATRICIA COWART-JOHNSON, AND JANET COWART.

AS WE BID FAREWELL, LET'S REMEMBER KAREN MERCER FOR THE LOVE, JOY, AND STRENGTH SHE SHARED. MAY SHE FIND ETERNAL PEACE WRAPPED IN THE WARMTH OF THE LOVE SHE GAVE US ALL.

Obituary

A Letter From Your Son

Letter from ya son ma
U don't understand what u did to me and
what u mean to me u not being here feel
Like a bad dream that I can't wake up from
I go in ya room and just can't believe u
Gone ma I swear to God I'm so sorry ma and all the arguments
was only so u can be
here wit us
I love u to death and don't know
what to do another day is gone how can I
be right now I'll be calling u and u be like sqauve I'm sleep I
remember everything
U did for me ma everything and I'm so lost I just be sitting in ya
room thinking bout
Life and what I'm gonna do knowing u not here wit me it's
killing me ma I seen every bit of what u were going through and
it hurt me because you a fighter and it's no way u went like that
ma and they gone pay for what they did I'm gonna make sure
before I get off this place called earth I promise you ma and you
were just good that's whats crazy you are so loved
everybody always ask about you you were one of the coolest
moms in the hood everybody know u will get real hot quick
though lol ma I love u so much it's killing me writing this I can
write for years how much I care bout you and how no matter
what I was with you even when this shit happened ma. I will
never leave your side
I was right there when they were trying to get u back but let's be
real ma I got you though I just don't know what to do wit out u
ma I no I got my stanka butt u no she love u to extra crazy
I'm really gonna miss u and this shit never gone sit right wit me
ma swear to god just make sure u give signs u still wit me u
definitely will be missed one of a kind and the realest
No matter what even when I got locked up u was there no matter
what I was going through you was there for me ma and that's
why I was there no-matter what u really are my heart and u
always said u were good and deep inside I know u wasn't good
ma this y this shit break my heart in and out I'm just lost ma
and I love u for real for real this will never sit right wit me letter
from ya son ma

Ask My Mom How She Is

**My Mom, she tells a lot of lies,
She never did before
But from now until she dies,
She'll tell a whole lot more.**

**Ask my Mom how she is
And because she can't explain,
She will tell a little lie
because she can't describe the pain.**

**Ask my Mom how she is,
She'll say, "I'm alright."
If that's the truth, then tell me,
why does she cry each night ?**

**Ask my Mom how she is
She seems to cope so well,
She didn't have a choice you see,
Nor the strength to yell.**

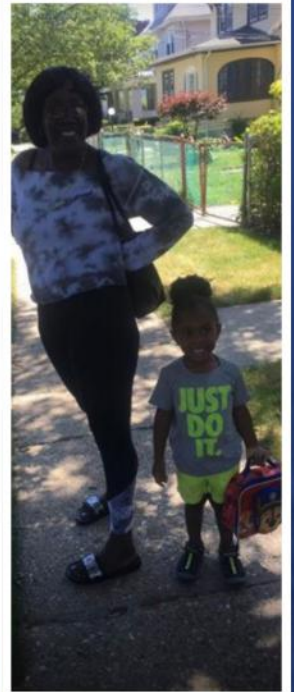
**Ask my Mom how she is,
"I'm fine, I'm well, I'm coping."
For God's sake Mom, just tell the truth,
Just say your heart is broken**

**She'll love me all her life
I loved her all of mine.
But if you ask her how she is,
She'll lie and say she's fine.**

**I am here in Heaven
I cannot hug from here.
If she lies to you don't listen
Hug her and hold her near.**

**On the day we meet again,
We'll smile and I'll be bold.
I'll say, "You're lucky to get in here, Mom,
With all the lies you told!"**

Ask My Mother How She Is



I have written you a poem
In a good day not to die
And you died in a bad day
Good to live more

I have written you a letter
In the languages of men
The husband you long for
The care giver you pray for

I have written you a song
To sing it at your bed side
But I was forced to cry it out
On the day of your burial

I have written you a story
To tell you that life without you
It was not easy to find peace
And we did survived it all

I have written you from my heart
That you are a mother I love
The love that is not divided
On equal basis it standstill



My Mother



Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

From The Entire Mercer Family

Perhaps you sent a card or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers
If so, we saw them there.
Perhaps you were not there and just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We Thank You one and ALL

To All Our Dear Friends And Loved Ones,
Your presence here today is a testament to the impact Karen Mercer had on our lives. As a family, we are deeply grateful for the love, support and unity that she cherished above all else.

Karen's legacy lives on through the memories we've shared and the love she instilled in us. In this time of remembrance, let us find comfort in one another and celebrate the beautiful journey she took us on. Thank you for being a part of Karen's story and for joining us in honoring her remarkable life.

With heartfelt gratitude,
The Mercer Family



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