



Celebration of Life

Kiouku Koaco Carter

September 25, 1978 – August 28, 2024

Monday, September 16, 2024 - 10:00 a.m.

Maranatha Baptist Church

112-42 Springfield Blvd, Queens Village, NY 11429

Obituary

Kiouku Koaco Carter was born on September 25, 1978, in Nassau County, to her mother Faye Adams and father Willie Carter. On August 28th, 2024 at 10:16 a.m., the Lord summoned her home, where she would no longer endure oppression pain and illness. Kiouku was one of seven children. She has left five of these children to lament her departure. Two brothers, Anthony and Jerome, and three sisters, Erica, Lalita, and Ora. She has been reunited with her brother Rico in heaven. She has also left behind her sole son, Jahseim, as well as a slew of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and grand nephews and nieces. Kiouku was such a charismatic soul that she even left extended relatives and friends to lament her passing, leaving a large hole in all those whose hearts she had touched.

Knowing Kocoa means understanding the genuine definition of joy, sassiness, loyalty, and zero tolerance for folly. Koaco was a true Empress, with her head held high and a humble, down-to-earth demeanor. Her trust in God was so profound that she was able to overlook and overcome any challenge that came her way. The Lord has taken her to a place where she is no longer in distress, knows no suffering, and is no longer wondering what it is like to enjoy eternal peace and life in the presence of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Kiouku Carter, you have earned your wings for a job well done on earth as a mother, sister, friends, teacher, care giver, servant leader, warrior and worshipper. WE WILL FOREVER LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU. REST IN ETERNAL PEACE UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

2 minute please

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional



Interment
North Babylon Cemetery
Babylon, New York

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane.
We would walk right up to heaven
And bring you back again
No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
Our hearts still ache in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to love you
No one can ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
Since you'll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you'll always stay.
-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their profound and heartfelt gratitude for every act of love and kindness extended to them during these most difficult days. In the days ahead, we will need your continued prayers and support.
The Family

Professional Services Provided By:

E.L. George Funeral Services

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