

When I Must Leave You



*When I must leave you
for a little while
Please do not grieve
and shed wild tears
and hug your sorrow
to you through the years*

*Start out bravely
with a gallant smile
and for my sake
and in my name,
live on and do
all things the same*

*Feed not your loneliness
on empty days,
but fill each waking hour
in useful ways*

*Reach out your hand
in comfort and cheer,
and I in turn
will comfort you
and hold you near*

*And never, never
be afraid to die
For I am waiting
for you in the sky*

Acknowledgments

The **MARTINEZ** family wishes to extend our sincere gratitude for the support, and prayers during this difficult time. The calls, texts, and profound outpouring of love, has been extremely meaningful and uplifting. Through our cherished memories, **CARLOS** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate his life by living with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath and share our lives with our loved ones.

Arrangements Entrusted to:


BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600

A Celebration of Life for



Carlos Martinez, Sr.

SUNRISE: JULY 3, 1947 - SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 18, 2024

Funeral Service

Tuesday October 1, 2024 • 2:00 P.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY, Officiating

Interment

CALVERTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

210 Princeton Boulevard • Calverton, New York 11933

Order of Service

INVOCATION PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY
SELECTION I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU
SCRIPTURE PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY
OLD TESTAMENT .
NEW TESTAMENT
PRAYER OF COMFORT PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY
SELECTION GREATEST LOVE OF ALL
REFLECTIONS FAMILY & FRIENDS
(2 MINUTES PLEASE)
OBITUARY CARLOS MARTINEZ, JR. & SANDRA ROMAN
SELECTION I LOOK TO YOU
EULOGY PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY
COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY
FINAL VIEWING FUNERAL DIRECTOR
RECESSIONAL

A Tribute from Carlos, Jr.

My father oversaw me being a Green Giant soccer player for 4th and 5th grade, saw my botched attempt at regional spelling bee. He championed being an active part of his child's early life.

One core memory was when I was a young teen, Dad and I went to see the first Captain America movie. It was a fit choice for both of us since we couldn't connect with our hobbies that well since we were decades apart. But a morally good militaristic superhero movie was the movie perfect for us to share watching and I don't hate it. It was a great movie in my eyes at the time and still is.

His last big gift to me before he was hospitalized a decade ago was sending me to the mighty European countries of culture, Greece and Italy. It was an eye-opening experience for me in many ways. I first felt my leg hurt in the seams for the first half, I learned the bliss of audio with headphones with bass for the first time, and I confronted with my hangups with Christianity at the time talking to a priest at the Vatican. All of that couldn't have been done without my father's donation to such a trip for me. He has done similar stuff around the time to improve reading comprehension and what not for me to have better chances in life. He trusted me to do good, to excel. Even though I felt I didn't get to those highs yet before his passing, I haven't given up yet.

Obituary

CARLOS MARTINEZ came into the world on July 3rd, 1947, in Puerto Rico. He was the younger of two boys. Soon after, his parents moved to New York City. They moved to the Washington Heights area of Manhattan where Carlos lived the rest of his life. He was very active, and well regarded in his community.

When we were children there were 4th of July fireworks across the river on the New Jersey Palisades. We thought they were in celebration of Carlos' birthday. We would congregate on Riverside Drive to watch.

Carlos enlisted in the Marines when he was 18. His draft number was up, and he would have been conscripted into the army. He did not want to be in the army, so he joined the Marines, thinking it was the less dangerous option. He was medically discharged soon after. We were told that he suffered a breakdown in basic training. He overcame his disability and became a productive and well-regarded member of his community and various Veteran's organizations. His pride in being a Marine never wavered. Many times, we would be walking down the street, and he would bellow a hearty HOORAH! at a young person in a Marine uniform, startling me in the process, then laughing.

He met and married Sonia in the Dominican Republic in 1994. Their son Carlos Martinez, Jr. was born on July 20, 1995. Twelve years later Carlos and Sonia separated, and he became a single parent to Carlos, Jr., whom he adored. Years earlier he adopted a little boy, his son, Joel Martinez who remained in the Dominican Republic with his mother.

Carlos' war is finally over, and he can rest in peace. He is survived by his children, Carlos Martinez, Jr; Joel Martinez; his bonus daughter, Rachel and several aunts and uncles and many cousins.

We will all miss him terribly.

Lovingly submitted,
The Family

