

in loving memory



CARLTON PETER JACKSON II

October 29, 1952 – September 20, 2022

Carlton Peter Jackson II, 69, departed this life on September 20, 2022, at the Westchester Medical Center in White Plains, NY surrounded by his loving family. He was the Patriarch of his very close family and enjoyed spending as much time as possible together, especially at holidays and reunions during his retirement. Carlton Peter Jackson, affectionately called Peter, was born October 29, 1952; the only son of four children born to Carlton and Minnie Jackson in Harlem, NY. Being the only boy, he was doted on by all of the family, especially his grandmother, Naomi.

Peter became the head of the household after his father's untimely death, taking on the responsibility of providing for and protecting the family at a very early age. This significant duty helped shape who Peter would become later in life. A family first mentality encompassed the entirety of his existence. He was a ferocious protector of his mother and sisters, especially baby sisters, Melody and Patrice for his entire life. He was raised in the Catholic tradition and his education started at St. Mark the Evangelist School. As an adolescent working around NYC, he attended Cardozo HS in Queens and completed high school at Suncoast HS in West Palm Beach Florida. He returned to New York and pursued his degree at Hunter College (CUNY). He then went to work full time and was well-known in his Harlem community, having owned a prosperous candy store on 137th Street and Lenox Avenue, among other endeavors. He truly took the Harlem Hustle mantra to heart. Peter was "Mr. Make it Happen," ambitious, hardworking, fearless, and willing to take risks to achieve his goals.

On a blind date in 1978 in Harlem, Peter met Kim Wallace, the love of his life and lifelong partner of 45 consecutive years. Out of that union, came Karla in 1981 and Carlton III (Bear) in 1990, the apples of his eye. Always striving for better quality of life, in 2000 he relocated the family to upstate New York, and later Georgia, where he enjoyed fishing and taking in the serenity of the surrounding nature. An unceasing learner, Peter had a profound love of reading, especially works by Stephen King, James Baldwin, and James Patterson. There wasn't a road trip that didn't involve an audio book or talk radio segment- he loved to argue back at Curtis Sliwa in the car! He was fondly entertained by Science Fiction, Horror, Comedy, and the classic television shows of his youth- especially the Twilight Zone and The Honeymooners. He also enjoyed spending time researching history and studying mysteries of the universe-(he just knew big foot and the Loch Ness monster were alive and well). There wasn't a library in Westchester that he didn't borrow from. The Schomburg Center in Harlem was an especially favorite stop of his to take a young Karla, where they would take out books and immerse themselves in the culture and history of the African American experience. It was critically important to him that his children knew who they were and what greatness they came from.

It was with pride he was able to witness (and brag to his friends) his children become educated, excel in careers, become homeowners, travel the world, and contribute back to their community.

Peter was highly involved in the rearing of all of his nieces, nephews, and grandchildren as well. Ever the patriarch, Peter was the mainstay, reliable, fatherly presence for all of their large and small milestones and everything in between and shared a relationship with each of them that went far beyond the role of favorite uncle and grandpa. Peter taught all of the children of his family to be their brothers (and sisters) keepers as he was for his, and the morals and values that made him who he was: family, loyalty, and hard work- traits they all hold dear and carry with them today.

Peter had a heart of pure gold and was willing to lend a helping hand to any who needed it. There was always a ride to be given, sound advice to be shared, a couch or bed to sleep on, or a meal to be shared if you expressed a need. He had an infectious smile, and always a greeting of "Hey Buddy!" when he saw you. All it took was a flash of that smile, and a gleam in his eye to be sold on whatever he was selling. He touched the lives of many and leaves a void too large to fill.

Peter was devoted to his loved ones and is survived by Kim & Carlton of Georgia, Karla of Connecticut, Step-daughter Selena of New York, two sisters, Melody Burroughs of Maryland and Patrice Bonardy of Georgia, Granddaughter Aniyah and Grandson Amare. His "Four Brothers from Others" James, Danny, Chucky, and Stevie, A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends are also among the survivors of his legacy. Peter is predeceased in life by his parents, one sister, Bernadette Angel Jackson, and his beloved niece Ashley Monique Bonardy

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you make a donation in his memory to either the American Liver Foundation (<https://liverfoundation.org/>), The NAACP Legal Defense Fund, (<https://www.naacpldf.org>) or a Black Lives Matter chapter in your area (<https://blacklivesmatter.com/>)

