

Special Thanks

Special Thanks to these family members and friends for their everlasting support and love.

Mary Deloatch Carter, Rober J. Carter 3rd, Rosalee Coleman and family, Denise Haunte and family, Joseph A. Carter, Robert Sheron Carter and family, Betty Smith and family, Roosevelt (Junnie) Hopkins, Mark Brown, and Samuel L. Boyd.



Acknowledgment

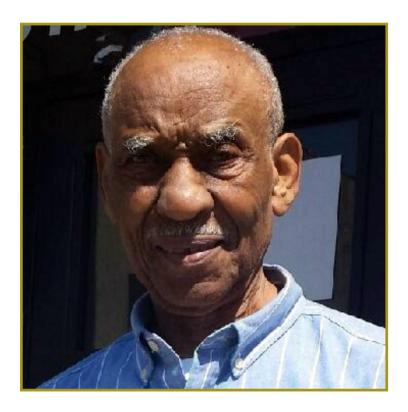
Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support and prayers during this difficult time. We would like to acknowledge Isabella Geriatric Nursing Home, Benta's Funeral Home, and Columbia Presbyterian Hospital.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



630 St. Nicholas Avenue New York, NY 10030 Phone: (212) 281-8850 Fax: (212) 234-3600

In Loving Memory of



Robert Carter, Sr.

Sunrise: October 15, 1930 - Sunset: April 4, 2020



Interment

Friday, April 17, 2020

GEORGE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL PARK

Paramus, New Jersey



BY MAYA ANGELOU

You may write me down in history With your bitter, twisted lies, You may trod me in the very dirt But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you? Why are you beset with gloom? 'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns, With the certainty of tides, Just like hopes springing high, Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken? Bowed head and lowered eyes? Shoulders falling down like teardrops, Weakened by my soulful cries?

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own backyard.

You may shoot me with your words, You may cut me with your eyes, You may kill me with your hatefulness, But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,

I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide, Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and fear I rise

Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear

Bringing the gifts chat my ancestors gave, I am the dream and the hope of the slave.

I rise I rise I rise.



ROBERT CARTER was born on October 15th, 1930 in Richland County, South Carolina. He had 5 siblings; all deceased. The Lord held his hand and took him home on April 4th, 2020. Mr.Carter married his loving wife, Thelma Roberts Carter of 64 years, also of Richland County South Carolina. Until her passing, on February 18th 2013. Their union was blessed with 11 childrem, 7 sons and 4 daughters.

Robert Carter's lifelong focus, was always provding for his family. Always working two or more jobs, just to maintain daily living. Therefore, due to this and other circumstances, his New York relatives formulated a plan. To move him, and our entire family to New York. Demonstrating such great family love and unity. Thus, the New York chapter of our lives begun. Even though we endured many trials and tribualtions. We also experienced great happiness, love and memories. Life was good.

Eventually, Mr.Carter and his wife Thelma Carter were able to fulfill their life long ambitions, to return to South Carolina and purchase their home. Where he continued his life purpose of caring for and supporting his family whenever he could.

Several month's after the passing of his loving wife. Mr. Carter returned to New York and lived with my family and I, for almost six years where his blessings continued. Surviving several operations, defeating cancer, and living through the late stages of Alzheimers. "STILL HE RISED" until the virus of such pandemic proportions, touched his Nursing Home Facility. So God held his hand and said; "Job well done my son, it's time to come home."

Robert Carter Sr. leaves to treasures his memory and seven sons; Robert (Mary) Carter of NewYork, Melvin (Janice) Carter of South Carolina, Bernard (Lorraine) Carter of New York, Joseph Carter of New York, Anthiny (Rochelle) Carter of NewYork, Terry Carter of MA, Darryl Carter of New York, four daughters Rosemary Carter Williams of New York (now deceased), and Rosalind Carter of South Carolina. Also 39 Grandchildren and 28 great Grandchildren and host to Nieces and Nephew and friends.