

### Reflections of Life

*Carrie L. (Quackenbush)* was born January 5, 1922 in Bishopville, South Carolina. At the age of five she relocated to Newark, NJ where she remained until the age of fifteen. Carrie then moved to Paterson and was a resident for seventy-three years.

She worked in the Domestic Industry for seventy-seven years and retired due to illness in 2009. Her passion and first love was music and she performed for many years as the lead singer of Chop and the Hi-Phi's, a Paterson Jazz and Blues Band. She was a life long member of the American Federation of Musicians and actively served as a member and former President of the AARP Chapter 15. She was a member of the Central/United Presbyterian Church Paterson for forty-eight years where she served on many committees. She was the founder of the Paterson Central/United Presbyterian Church Gospel Choirs.

Carrie loved life and she shared her joy with everyone. She loved to travel and dance and always had a funny joke or story to tell. She was also known as "Ma Carrie", as she was a counselor, confidant and mentor to many. Her love of people was evident as her extended family is great. She was always readily available to lend a helping hand to anyone and is loved and respected by persons of all ages, races, ethnicities and religions.

When she walked into a room she commanded attention because she was poised and confident without being haughty. She had a keen sense of style and grace. She was extremely strong and independent yet humble. She could correct someone without being bitter or unkind because she knew the importance of not hurting others. She appreciated everything, be it good or bad because she knew and would say, "God doesn't give you more than you need or can handle". She never complained and even when ill she continued to push forward until the end. Carrie was indeed a Righteous and Phenomenal Woman and will be greatly missed.

Carrie was predeceased by her devoted husband, Cary (John) Wilson, Jr., her beloved son, Harold L. Quackenbush, her parents, Earl and Amy Wilson, her eldest and cherished granddaughter, Yvonne Palmer-Quackenbush, loving aunt, (Mamma), Verilee Jefferson and brother, William Reams.

Carrie L. Wilson (Quackenbush), eighty-eight of Paterson, NJ departed this life on Thursday, September 30, 2010 at her home.

She is lovingly survived by: her granddaughter, Stephanie L. Quackenbush; her sister, Maggie (Wilson) Magazine; nephew, James Magazine; three great grandchildren, Brandon, Marcus and Tamara Palmer; step-son, Cary Wilson, III; cousin/sister, Arlene Gatewood; two Godsons, David T. Greer and Antoine McKinzie; devoted friends, extended family; and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

#### Service

Friday, October 8, 2010 - 7:00 p.m.

#### UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

375 Van Houten Street Paterson, New Jersey 07501

Rev. Dr. Adrian McFarlane, Pastor Elder Willa Mae Taylor, Lector Suzanne LaRobardier, Organist/Music Director

## Order of Service

Opening Sentences Clergy
Call To Worship
Prayer
Нутп
<i>Scripture</i>
Elder Willa Mae Taylor
Musical Selection Gil Benson
Acknowledgements
Musical Selection
Reflection of Life Elder Barbara Jean Ross
Scripture
Musical Selection
Homily "She Came, Lived and Conquered"
Musical Selection
Prayer of Comfort
Tributes to Carrie L. Wilson
Нутп
Benediction
Recessional
Interment Fair Lawn Cemetery • Fair Lawn, NJ

#### Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

A Letter From Heaven...

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan. There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night... My day was not in vain. And now I am contented...that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

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