

A portrait of Carol Donovan, a woman with short dark hair and glasses, smiling and holding a violin. She is wearing a blue top and a necklace. The background is a field of orange and blue flowers under a blue sky.

In Loving Memory of
Carol Donovan

Sunrise
November 5, 1934

Sunset
October 23, 2011

Service

Friday, October 28, 2011 at 11:00 am

CRAWFORD MEMORIAL METHODIST CHURCH

3757 White Plains Rd.
Bronx, New York 10467

Rev. Marshall Morton, Officiating

Obituary

Carol Eromita Donovan was born in New York City on November 5, 1934. to James and Dorothy Donovan. After achieving graduation from the high school of music and art. She applied at Citibank for a clerical position in 1956. At that time African Americans were not encouraged to do so.

At Citibank she was a typist, branch manager's secretary, bank platform customer service rep, plus opening and closing the bank. She retired after forty years of excellent service.

Her artwork was simply beautiful, reflecting her love of Egyptian history, art and sculpture.

She spent her after working hours researching ancient history, which she was happy to share with anyone who was interested. Carol also loved traveling and dining out with her family and having a good time. She had two wonderful, loving, great grandnephews who she admired so much, Aaron and Marcus Jackson.

She lived her life with no regrets, she did it her way (The Carol Way).

She is survived by: her beloved sister, Mary Jackson; sister-in-law, Barbara; nephews, Mark Jackson (Williametta), Darren Jackson, (Jacqueline), Darryl and Nathan (Genenie); two great grandnephews, Aaron and Marcus Jackson; aunt, Eloise Krause; and a host of cousins and friends.

*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy Rev. Marshall Morton

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park
Paramus, New Jersey

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,*

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

(Author Unknown)

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.



Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11208

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director