



**Carrie Elizabeth Tinsley** was born on January 19, 1923 in Purcellville, Virginia. She was raised by her mother, Dorothy Lucas, to whom she was very devoted until she passed on in 1979. Carrie spent most of her adult life in Essex County, New Jersey.

Always thoughtful and witty, Carrie was a strong woman who shared her opinions and invaluable advice freely. She was a warm and affable person with many friends, and she remained close with many members of her extended family throughout her life.

She was married twice – first to Thomas Williams and then to David Tinsley, but she did not have children. She loved children and made a career of caring for them, raising them as if they were her own. Carrie worked for a family in Long Island for several years in the 1950's. In 1960, she went to work for the Foxes in Millburn, NJ. Muriel and Martin Fox had a 5-year old daughter at the time, Sarah. Rachel was born in 1961, and Carrie loved to tell the story of the first time she saw her in the hospital: "I knew she was going to be a little devil because she stared up at me with just one eye open." As her husband, David, had passed away, Carrie lived with the family throughout the week and spent weekends in her own home, first in Newark and later in East Orange. She stayed with the Fox family until she retired three decades later. Carrie always referred to Rachel as her daughter and the two remained close throughout her life.

Carrie loved to travel, and she took annual trips with her friend Ethel Stewart. The two traveled several times to Bermuda, which they loved and of which Carrie spoke frequently. They also traveled to St. Lucia, Curacao and elsewhere in the Caribbean. When Rachel was young, Carrie accompanied the Foxes on summer vacations to Spain, Denmark and the Jersey Shore (listed in order of her preference). Perhaps her favorite trip was to England, when a relative and her husband took Carrie as their guest. They stayed at The Dorchester Hotel, widely regarded as the finest hotel in London. She must've used an entire roll of film taking pictures of Stonehenge and another roll on the changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace. Thereafter, the mere mention of London brought a smile to her face.

Carrie was always interested in politics, reading the newspaper and watching news every day. She always voted and encouraged her friends to vote. In her retirement, she was very active in local politics, mobilizing people in her building to learn about the issues and to vote. And the politicians showed their appreciation: she was photographed with many of them. She was extremely happy to have lived to see Barack Obama elected president.

Always a very social person, when she moved to the Harrison Arms Apartments and retired, she decided that they needed more social activities for the residents. She started a weekly Bingo game and organized other events that would keep the neighbors in touch with one another. Anyone who spent any time in the common areas of her apartment building knew her and spoke fondly of her.

Carrie is survived by her brother, William Lee, of Washington, DC, her nephew, Marcellus Lee, her grand niece, Kenyell, great grand niece, Hikera; and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins and in-laws. She also leaves behind Rachel and Ethel, who were as close as family. Although she outlived many of her friends, she left many behind.



## Acknowledgements Memories of Carrie (5 minutes please)





## Success

To laugh often and love much; To win the respect of intelligent persons And the affection of children; To earn the approbation of honest critics And to endure the betrayal of false friends; To appreciate beauty; To find the best in others; To give of one's self; To leave the world a little better, Whether by a healthy child, A garden patch Or a redeemed social condition; To have played and laughed with enthusiasm And sung with exultation; To know that even one life has breathed easier Because you have lived -This is to have succeeded.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

## <u>Acknowledgement</u>

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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