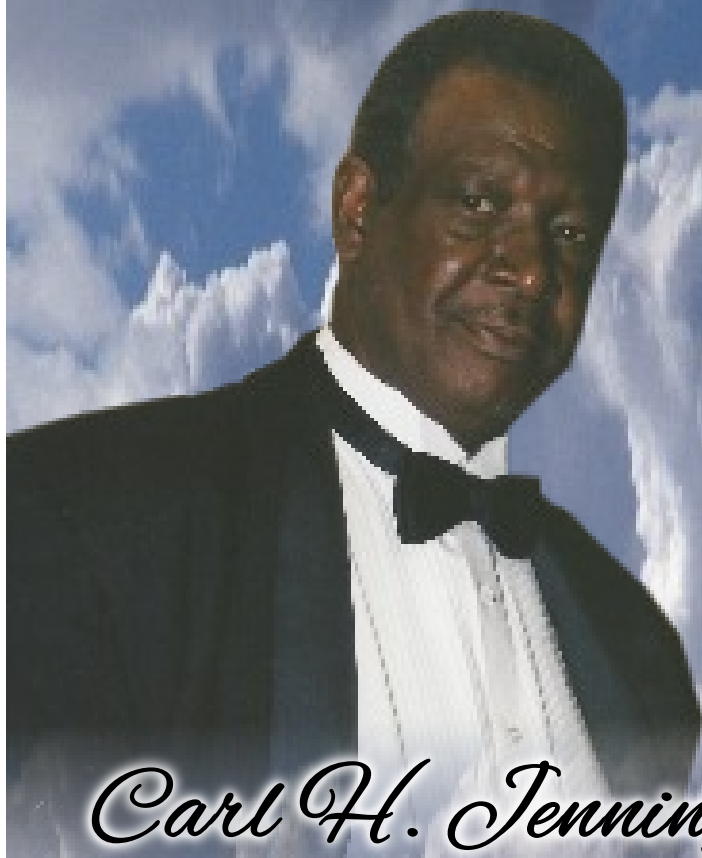


A Celebration of Life



Carl H. Jennings

January 30, 1943 - July 15, 2014

Service

Thursday, July 24, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr., Officiating

Marvin Hadley, Organist

Obituary

Carl Henry Jennings was born in Ruffin, South Carolina to the proud parents of Thelma Lawton and John Henry Jennings, Sr. on January 30, 1943. He was the second of eight children of which Mary Helen Bradley and John Henry Jennings, Jr. are deceased.

Carl attended Campbell Street High School in Daytona Beach, Florida before he moved to New York City in 1963. There he met his wife, Patricia Hill Jennings.

After arriving to New York, Carl held employment at the New York World's Fair, Pepsi-Cola Company as a truck driver, Hoffin Soda Plant in Bedford Park, Brooklyn all in the early 60's to late 70's, and with the New York City Housing Authority as a truck driver in 1978, until he retired in December 1996. Carl loved to drive so much that after retirement he began working for the US Open in 2006 until he became ill.

Carl was known as "Grease", he acquired this nickname from his family.

Carl was best known as being a hard worker, his love of playing cards, especially poker and playing numbers. Carl's famous words were "Only in New York City" and "Beechnut." Carl lived for his family.

On July 15, 2014, Carl was called home at 6:53 a.m. (Jewish-Home Life Care) to enter into his new life. Carl leaves to mourn: his beloved wife, Patricia H. Jennings; two daughters, Kadeeja Williams and Tyika L. Hill-Bryant; five grandchildren, Natasha Williams, Dahsia Williams, ShaQuasha Barner, Terri Green and Richard Bryant, Jr.; one great grandchild, Sanai Flood (Boogaboo); two sons-in-law, Marvin Williams and Richard Bryant, Sr.; four sisters, Florine Morgan, Frances Jones, Linda Turner and Patricia Jennings; three brothers-in-law, Raymond Morgan, Benjamin Jones, and Larry Turner all from Daytona Beach; one brother, Lerone Jennings from New York and two very special friends of the family, Gail Taylor and Betty McGrier; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family

Come With Me

By Rhonda Braswell

*The Lord saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come with me."
With tearful eyes, we watched you suffer and saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, a beautiful smile at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove He only takes the best.
It's lonesome here without you we miss you so each day,
Our lives aren't the same since you went away.
When days are sad and lonely, and everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper "Cheer up and carry on."
Each time we see your picture, you seem to smile and say,
"Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping, we'll meet again someday."*

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Edward Hodge

Selection.....“Take Me To The King”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - Matthew 6:9-13

Selection.....“The Battle Is The Lord’s”

Remembrances.....Family and Friends

Acknowledgements

and Obituary.....Natasha Williams and ShaQuasha Barner

Selection.....“Going Home”

Eulogy.....Rev. Edward Hodge

Benediction.....Rev. Edward Hodge

Recessional..... Clergy and Family

Interment

Forest Green Memorial Park

Morganville, New Jersey

To Our Beloved Grandfather... aka Papa

Papa,

You were a man of few words. It didn't take much time for a person to point you out in a room, remember who you were, learn what you were about, or learn of your opinion on things. Your facial expressions, one liners, and ascending tone of voice got your points across- that is who Carl was - that was you Papa.

Through all of that you were quiet, observant, and soft-hearted. Your legacy leaves behind many memories and stories of how you lived. We (your grandchildren) like to think that we received the most invaluable memories and teachings you imparted on those around you. These memories and teachings will last throughout our lifetimes and one-day transfer into our own families.

You have taught us to:

Care about our family and do what is in your power to provide for them. There are a number of memories that we have of you telling stories about your jobs, people you worked with, and what you had to do to get that ole mighty dollar; but believe it was all in good faith to show what you would do for us. For that, we thank you.

Announce yourself, stay Active, and remain Adamant. For as long as we can remember, we will always hear you say, "Announce yourself before you come in this house!" Until this day we all make some type of noise before entering a room, for fear of getting yelled at by Papa. You stayed active in one way or another; whether it was driving or walking. You were out! You were up early and always on the move. Being adamant was a strong trait for you. You were strong-willed, strong-minded, stuck in your ways, and did not have a problem telling anyone how you felt about something. All three of these, I know we all embody in some fashion.

Staying true to your roots and being resilient, is what the letter "R" stands for. As mentioned throughout this letter and what is memorable the most about you, is that you stood true to who you were and did not deter from it. Resilience is what you demonstrated until this day. Your work ethic is extremely strong and not many people would do what you did. You were never willing to give up without a fight, nor give up without exhausting all options. You were a survivor and stayed positive throughout that journey. Not only that, but you continued to fight until it was ok to go home. This will always be a pillar in each of our memories, lives, and personalities.

Last but definitely not least, you have taught us to Love, Laugh, and be Lively. We know for a fact that we won't be the only ones to remember you this way. You would give hugs when approached, fist bumps, and high fives. Your laugh was distinct, full, and hearty. As far as lively, you would add to any room, celebration, or conversation. It wouldn't be you not to. Now it's your time to give Heaven a taste of what we have been experiencing.

Papa, you will forever be in our hearts and minds. You continue to live on in all of us.
You will be deeply missed and forever loved.

From your grandchildren,
Natasha, ShaQuasha, Dahsia, Terri and RJ

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Carl H. Jennings** would like to express their sincere appreciation and gratitude to everyone for all their expressions of love and sympathy extended to them during their time of bereavement.

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