

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a light yellow shirt and a grey vest, stands in a field of pink cosmos flowers. She is holding a black purse. The background is a bright blue sky with white clouds, a large sun with rays, and several butterflies. The text is overlaid on this image.

In Loving Memory of  
*Mildred Carolina*

*Sunrise*  
April 10, 1950

*Sunset*  
March 7, 2015

Service

Wednesday, March 18, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Father David Knowland, Officiating

## *Obituary*

**Mildred Carolina** was born April 10, 1950 to her late parents Elmo Gonzalez and Isidora Cordero in Harlem, New York. Mildred was a lovely sister to her younger brothers, Ronaldo and Alvin. Mildred graduated from Fashion Industries High School. Later she married Ronald Carolina, Sr. She blessed the earth with her three sons, Ronald, Jr., Milton and Lance Carolina.

Raising her sons on her own, Mildred worked as a Home Attendant for Christian Community In Action. Mildred decided to further her education where she obtained her associates degree in Applied Science and a Certificate of Achievement in Early Childhood Education. Mildred also worked for Human Resource Administration as a Child Care Worker.

Mildred was also known as “Peachy” or “Ma.” She was the most amazing, loving, caring and supportive person.

Being the rock of the Carolina Family she also leaves to mourn: her grandchildren, Ganiel, Jasmine, Jason, Suann, Jasmine, Laron, Janay Bredon and Breann; her daughters-in-law, Tanial and Laquana Carolina; and a host of family and friends.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Selection**

**Scripture Readings**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**

*Interment*

St. Raymond's Cemetery  
Bronx, New York

# *The Master Called*

I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

## *Acknowledgement*

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

