

In Loving Memory of



“Mother Karen E. Green”

Sunrise
March 26, 1956

Sunset
June 25, 2019

Service

Sunday, June 30, 2019 - 6:00 p.m.

CALVARY UFW BAPTIST CHURCH
1520 Herkimer Street • Brooklyn, New York
Elder Wanda Holt, Officiating

Obituary

Karen Elaine Green began her life's journey on Monday, March 26, 1956 at 2:30am, in her home at 446 Putnam Avenue, Brooklyn, New York. She was the baby of seven children, born to the late George and Virgie Green.

As a child, Karen was happy, playful and spoiled by her entire family. To know Karen, was to love her, she was always the life of the party. Karen enjoyed shopping, cooking, and traveling. She had a love for clothes, jewelry and handbags. Karen was always known as a sharp dresser.

Karen was educated within the NYC public school system, graduating from Sheepshead Bay High School in 1974. She earned her Bachelors Degree from New York City Community College in 1978. After graduating from college, Karen began her career as a Social Worker with ACS in the early 1980's.

Karen was a devoted social worker and took passion in her career, helping out families in need. She earned her Masters in Social Work from Adelphi University in 2001. Karen happily retired in 2011, spending this time traveling with her friends and family.

Karen devoted her life to family, enjoying spending time with her sons, John and Andre. Andre preceded her in death in 2008. Karen enjoyed spending time with her sisters and brothers every weekend. She lost her brother Gerald in 2013.

For nearly 30 years, Karen was an active member in her church, Calvary UFW Baptist Church, which became her second home. At Calvary, Karen was given the esteem honor of becoming mother. This accomplishment was something Karen was extremely proud of. She also was a member of the choir, usher board, youth ministry and she was a greeter.

Karen became ill March 2018. In a display of her strength, determination and tenacity she fought for 16 months to overcome this interruption in her life. On the morning of Tuesday, June 25th, 2019, Karen transitioned home to be with her Lord and Savior.

Karen leaves to mourn her passing, her son John, two brothers Charles "Frankie" and George. Three sisters, Linda, Betty and Andrea; her nieces Celeste, Annisa and Paris and nephews Russell 3rd, Andreas, Ricbet, Hassan, Gerald Jr., Gregory and Christian; great-nieces Reanni and Rorrie and great-nephews Aydrian and Andison; Godson Tyriq; her dog Sweetie and cat Honey. She also leaves to mourn a host of church family and friends. As well as, extended family, friends and colleagues.


Order of Service

Processional Clergy & Family
Invocation Minister Nancy Small
Musical Selection Calvary Choir
Scripture Reading:
Old Testament Pastor Mary Allen
New Testament Minister Dahene Burrell
Praise Dance..... Sister Clorissa Crawford
Words of encouragement Apostle Clenso Allen, Senior Pastor
Resolution Pastor Mary Allen
Remarks (2) minutes:
Lady Denise Edwers
Sister Debra Sanchez
Mothers Board: Mother Carrena Williams, Mother Leila Smith
Ministerial Staff: Minister Joseph Woodard
Deacon Board: Deacon George Waldron
Acknowledgements of Cards
& Obituary Minister Nycolle Woodard
Solo Minister Carla Kornegay
Eulogy Elder Wanda Holt
Benediction
Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Memorial Park
Linden, New Jersey

Dear Mom,



The greatest accomplishment I'll ever know is being your son. Lord please grant me the serenity to accept the things I can not change. This is the hardest letter I ever had to write. I'm just so lost without you; the room is dark, the clock on the wall won't turn, and I begin to fall apart as all the faces start to blur. Everyday my heart aches and every night I lie awake trying to understand the Tin Man, because if he'd ever felt one break he would never want a heart. I've never been the kind to let my feelings show and I thought being strong meant never losing your self control. You taught me to do the right thing and to try my best and you even prayed for my soul when I would resist. I know I could get through anything with a glimpse of your smiling face, and the warmth in your soul. Your hugs felt like safety and home and your eyes were forever and don't go. Your faith kept you optimistic, your strength left an imprint. We would always talk about life and how it'll be different. When I use to climb into your bed and sleep: after you turned off your tv. We'd be up for hours just wondering what might be. I'm going to always miss our late night talks and how I'd have to take care of you when you were sick. The stomach and back rubs, heating pads, and chicken soup. How after Andre died you told me don't give up hope. "We can make it through this" you said as you tried to hide the pain in your smile. I didn't understand Why? But with everyday that I left your side, true love and pain was the tears that I tried to hide. Of course you were right: "Though the fears of my heart is caged I will always fall on faith. I don't know about tomorrow so it has to start today." Thank you for being a Mother, Father, Teacher, Preacher, a keeper of secrets and for turning quitters into believers. For all your time, your heart and your soul; I hope to make you proud. I wish you were here to watch me build a family. I know I drove you crazy, but thank you for being my hero. Because I'm forever grateful for being your baby.

*Love Always,
John D. Green*

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

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