

In Loving Memory of



Sandra Ann Carter

Sunrise

June 12, 1946

Sunset

March 26, 2021

Service

Thursday, April 8, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.

Abyssinian Baptist Church

132 West 138th Street • New York, NY 10030

Rev. Calvin O. Butts, III, Pastor

Obituary

Sandra Ann McIntyre Rush Carter was born in Harlem on June 12, 1946. She was the fifth child of Laura and Loftin McIntyre. Sandra is a product of the New York City Public School system. She is a graduate of Washington Irving High School and received her Bachelor of Arts Degree in American History from Hunter College.

Sandra attended Abyssinian Baptist Church where she taught Sunday school as a teenager and was a member of the youth council. She was named PTA Girl of the Year by the youth council and was presented with a trophy for unselfish service. Sandra began her life with the Minisink Program after winning first place in a contest at her church. She always knew that it was her parents, her church and Minisink family that molded her life. She knew at an early age that her life would be devoted to teaching and helping others.

Sandra's first and only teaching job began in 1974 at The Modern School. There she taught Pre-K, 1st, 2nd, 4th, 5th, and 6th grades. She was also Supervisor of the Upper School. She was promoted to Educational Director in 1990 and was selected to fill the Directorship position in 1994. She served faithfully until the closing of the school in August of 2003.

Sandra loved working with Minisink and worked with them from 1974 until 1989. She held various positions. During the school year she worked with the Leadership Training Program and was the Camp Registrar. During the camping season she was the director of the girls and co-director of the leadership training unit.

Sandra directed a summer camp for the Single Parents Resource Center at St. James Presbyterian Church in 2003 and The Urban Adventures Day Camp at St. Mark's United Methodist Church in 2004 and 2005.

Sandra was also active for a while with the Prince Hall Masonic Organization. She was a member of Omega Chapter No.25, Order of the Eastern Star and a member of Medina Court No.11, Daughters of Isis.

After her retirement, Sandra was appointed to Community Board 9 where she served on the youth, education and library committee. She was also active with the tenants association at 3333 Broadway.

During her lifetime, Sandra received several awards, including the Minisink Town House and Camp Community Service Award and the Mildred L. Johnson Leadership Award in the field of Education. She is also listed in the 1990 edition and 1994 edition of "Who's Who Among America's Teachers."

Sandra leaves to cherish her memories 2 loving daughters ~ Shivonne Rush-Bell and Jeneé Carter; son in-law Wesley Bell, 6 grandchildren ~ J'Naire, Dayanna, Christopher, Na'ila, Ean and Carter; 7 great grandchildren ~ Shandra, Cheryl, Kenndel, Kennji, Danayasia, Ayanna and Layla; 2 sisters ~ Lois McIntyre Vines and Sharon McIntyre Marks (Adam); brother ~ William Wills (Martha); sister in-law Diane McCoy Wills and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and many devoted friends.

Sandra enjoyed family gatherings, laughing, dancing, singing, bowling and history. She emphasized the importance of God, family, a good education and extending a helping hand to those in need.





Blessed Assurance

*Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

*Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.*

*Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.*

Order of Service

Prelude “Take Me To The King”

Processional

Invocation

Congregational Hymn..... “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament.....Psalm 121:1-8

New Testament John 14:1-6

Prayer Of Comfort Pastor Billy Marshall Jr.

Poem “The Nameless Saint” - Shandra Rogers

Solo “Wind Beneath My Wings” - Jeneé Carter

Tributes/Resolutions Roslyn Virgil, Sisters In The Hood
Chandler Stanley, Abyssinian Sunday School, Sandy's Girls

Obituary J'naire Rogers

Musical Tribute... “If I Could Help Somebody” - Nā'ila Stevens, Jeneé Carter

Eulogy.....Rev. Calvin O. Butts III

Benediction

Recessional “I'll Fly Away”

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Cemetery
Paramus, New Jersey

If Tomorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep. If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", and certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, and today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, that you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.
(718)766-9031

"Helping Families To Honor The Memories of Those They Love"

