

Order of Service

Musical Prelude
Processional
Family Visitation
Selection
Scripture: Old Testament Psalms 90: 1-4 New Testament John 14: 1-6
Prayer
Selection
Obituary
Remarks
Nikki Hill, (Carter Family)
Deacon Louis Brownlowe
Deaconess Board
Eulogy
Recessional

INTERMENT

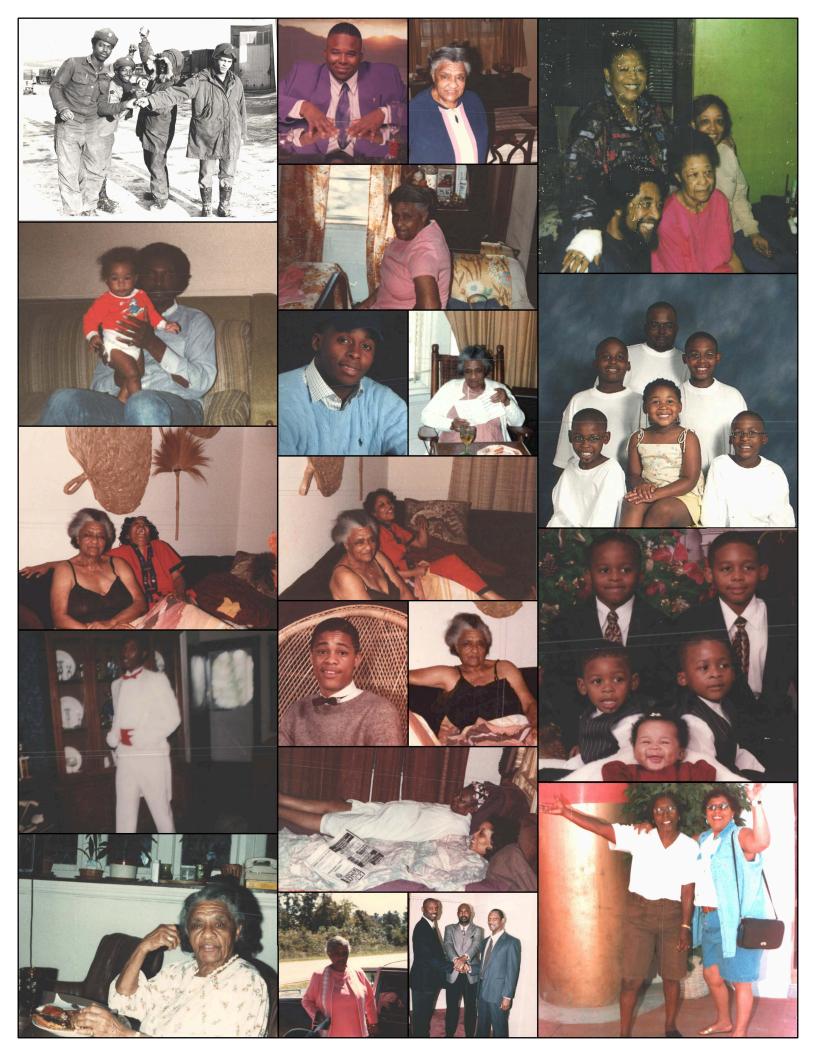
Cleveland Memorial Gardens 4324 Green Rd – Cleveland, OH 44128

PALLBEARERS

Dwayne, Eric, Allen Jones & Sons.

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends



Obiluary

Lucy Ann Carter was born on January 27, 1954, in Hollandale, Mississippi, to the late Robert Jones Sr. and LoVert Jones Thurman. She graduated from high school in Demopolis, Alabama, before relocating to Cleveland, Ohio, in the early 1970s.

She was united in holy matrimony to her devoted husband, William B. Carter.

In her early years, she worked in the garment industry at various major companies. She later worked at Mount Sinai Hospital as a Division Secretary until it closed and then continued her work at Cleveland Clinic Hospital as a unit secretary until her illness.

She gave her life to the Lord at an early age. She was a member of Union Grove Baptist Church under the leadership of E. L. Rogers, K. W. Rogers, and the current pastor, Rev. Jeremy Wanton. She joyfully served on the Deaconess Board.

Lucy enjoyed traveling, baking, sewing, and spending time with her family.

She entered into eternal rest on Saturday, December 1, 2024, at Cleveland Clinic, with her husband by her side.

She was preceded in death by three sisters: Ida Mae Jones, Della Mae Jones, and Minnie E. Jackson; and three brothers: Robert Jones Jr., Robert "Lovie John" Jones, and Horace Jones.

She leaves to cherish her memory her devoted husband, William B. Carter.

Lucy also leaves a sister, Lue Della Cook; nephews Dwayne (Piper), Eric (Tamika), Allen (Ordenya), and Roosevelt (Charity); as well as loving cousins Catherine Paige, Karen Cooper, and Corine Wright-Blake. She also leaves a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, and family too numerous to mention.

LOVINGLY SUBMITTED, THE FAMILY







SHE WAS DIFFERENT

She was different, she was special, unique in a thousand ways, She was giving, she was loving, and we'll miss her all our days.

There are those who covet fame and court it like a beau, There are those who covet wealth, kneeling in its glow,

But she was different... There are some who strive for praise; they yearn for world applause, There are some who chase sweet comfort as their one and only cause, But she was different...

There are some who race for power, sure 'twill bring them joy, Some who long for pleasure, seeing time as an endless toy, But she was different...

Her legacy was friendship, she was so giving of her time, Her bequest was her faith in God, her children: her books of rhyme.

She knew sorrow in great measure, and was stung by illness, too, But neither could defeat her, nothing her faith subdue.

And when she heard death coming, she didn't cower in fear, Instead she called out boldly, "My Lord, I'm over here." "

I'm going home to be with mother," she told me, her eyes aglow, "I'll see my dad and husband, they're waiting there, I know."

Of course, the Lord will welcome her, with His angels magnifying The beauty of that celestial place, devoid of pain and crying.

And so instead of mourning as we remember her this hour, We really should be celebrating the blooming of a flower.

For heaven will be much richer When she puts her pen to rhyme, Describing golden avenues with lyricalness sublime.

But forgive us, Lord, for pining, for wishing she were here, It's hard to give up someone we have come to love so dear. Because you see-

She was different, she was special, unique in a thousand ways, She was loving, she was giving, and we'll miss her, miss her, all our days.

Services of Comfort entrusted to:

Watson's Funeral Home www.WatsonsFuneralHome.com

10913 Superior Ave. ~ Cleveland, Ohio 44106 Telephone (216) 721-0066

