

"I'm Free"

Do not grieve for me now, I'm free.
I'm following the path God has laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard him call,
Turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way.
Found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a hug, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full; I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me.....
God wanted me now, He set me free!!!

Acknowledgements

The Family request that in lieu of flowers contributions be made to the Scholarship Ministry of Antioch Baptist Church in honor of Harold Lawson Carter. We wish to express gratitude and appreciation for all of the comforting thoughts, words, deeds, and prayers coming from you, our Family and Friends during this difficult time in our lives. May the Lord continue to bless and keep you.

Whata Guy my Father still is,
Although he is not present his love and his grace continues to live.

Ohhhh.....How I will miss his comforting smile,
But will always have joy knowing that I was his child.

Brandon & I witnessed his suffering which forced us to mature,
We saw our Father as a man, a man who endured.

He prepared us once again before he closed his eyes,
Always offering a lesson, this time in disguise.
The best way to teach character is to have it around the house.

Daddy was a righteous man who walked in integrity,
His decision to live right will live fresh in our memory .

Until we meet again my Daddy, my cutey pie
When I look to the heavens up in the sky,
I know we have a date to unite cause my faith is as strong and as real as my cries.

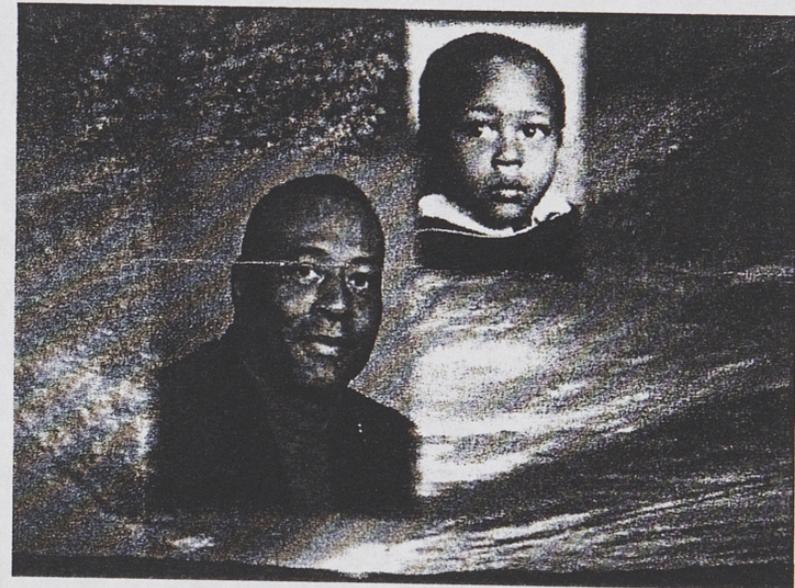
Love You,
Brandon & Lisa

In Loving Memory of

Harold

Harry

Seraph



Daddy

POPPY

hamburger

Uncle Harold

Harold Lawson Carter

Sunrise:
October 21, 1933

Sunset:
September 18, 1999

Services Held:
Tuesday, September 28, 1999 - 10:00 A.M.

Antioch Baptist Church
6531 Little Ox Road
Fairfax Station, VA

Officiating
Pastor Marshal L. Ausberry

OBITUARY

Harold Lawson Carter, was born on October 21, 1933 in Jersey City, NJ to John and Essie Mae Carter.

HAROLD graduated from Snyder High School in Jersey City where he played saxophone and also participated in the sports of basketball and football. In 1949 HAROLD enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserves and in 1952 served in the United States Navy where he earned an honorable discharge. He began his career in aircraft maintenance as a student of Teterboro School of Aeronautics, Inc., in Teterboro, New Jersey.

HAROLD was united in Holy Matrimony to Sara Ann Ball on February 25, 1961. Out of this union their daughter, Lisa Cherelle was born. He became a grandfather in 1988 to his pride and joy, Brandon Najee.

HAROLD joined American Airlines in 1961 as a mechanic at John F. Kennedy International Airport. Although an apprentice, he dedicated himself to learning as much as possible from the company and soon became Supervisor of Production. No longer a young man, HAROLD had the courage to enter college where he received a Bachelor of Science Degree from Adelphi University in 1979. There he pledged Sigma Gama Rho Fraternity. In June 1990 he was appointed Manager of Aircraft Maintenance for the combined American Airlines operations at Ronald Reagan National, Dulles & Baltimore/Washington's International Airports. Harold earned the reputation of having one of the best stations in the airlines system until his retirement in 1995.

His most recent honor was a dedication in his name to the school of Hampton University, School of Continuing Education AeroScience Center funded and supported through American Airlines.

His greatest pastime was fishing, traveling, swimming, enjoying a great meal, watching a good game on television and enjoying the company of a host of family and friends.

Among his many attributes HAROLD had a lovely singing voice which was exemplified in the male chorus at Antioch Baptist Church. As a devoted member and Trustee he served the Lord his Savior to the end.

HAROLD lives in the hearts of those he touched, for nothing loved is ever lost. He will be sorely missed, but never forgotten.

He is survived by: His Devoted Wife, Sara Ann; Daughter, Lisa Cherelle; Grandson, Brandon Najee; Mother, Essie Mae Carter, Sister; June Bethel; Brother, John Carter; Aunts, Luella and Esther Carter; Uncle, Bennie Carter; Sisters-In-Law, Hester McFadden, Mary Roberts, Claire & Lillie Waller, Vera Mae, Cathy & Ernestine Ball, and Frances Carter; Brothers-In-Law, Herbie Bethel, Joe, John and Huey Ball and Ralph Waller; numerous nieces & nephews; grandnieces and grandnephews; cousins; Brandon's Father, Barry Douglas; and a host of other relatives; the Antioch Baptist Church Family and many Friends.

*Order of
Home Going Service*

Processional

Congregational Hymn Hymn No. 27—Blessed Assurance

Scripture

Old Testament Isaiah 40:28-31 (Rev. Michael Coppedge)

New Testament Phil. 4:4-7 (Rev. Melvin Jones)

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Jeffery Johnson

Selection. Antioch Male Chorus

Acknowledgements Sis. Kim Ryals, Church Clerk

Selection. Antioch Male Chorus

Reflections (Please limit to two minutes)

Obituary Reading (Please read silently)

Selection. Antioch Male Chorus

Eulogy Rev. Marshal L. Ausberry

Recessional Hymn No. 429—"When We All Get to Heaven"

We invite you to join the family for a repast here at the church immediately following the ceremony at Arlington National Cemetery.

Harold's Favorite Scripture: Phillipians 4:4-7

Rejoice in the Lord always. I say it again: Rejoice! Let your gentleness be evident to all, The Lord is near. Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your request to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Jesus Christ (NIV).

* * *

Each day at sunrise and before the sun sets, I say to myself, lost has been a part of my journey, however, it has taught me what is precious. For this I am truly grateful.

Love Your Wife,
Sara