

Appreciation

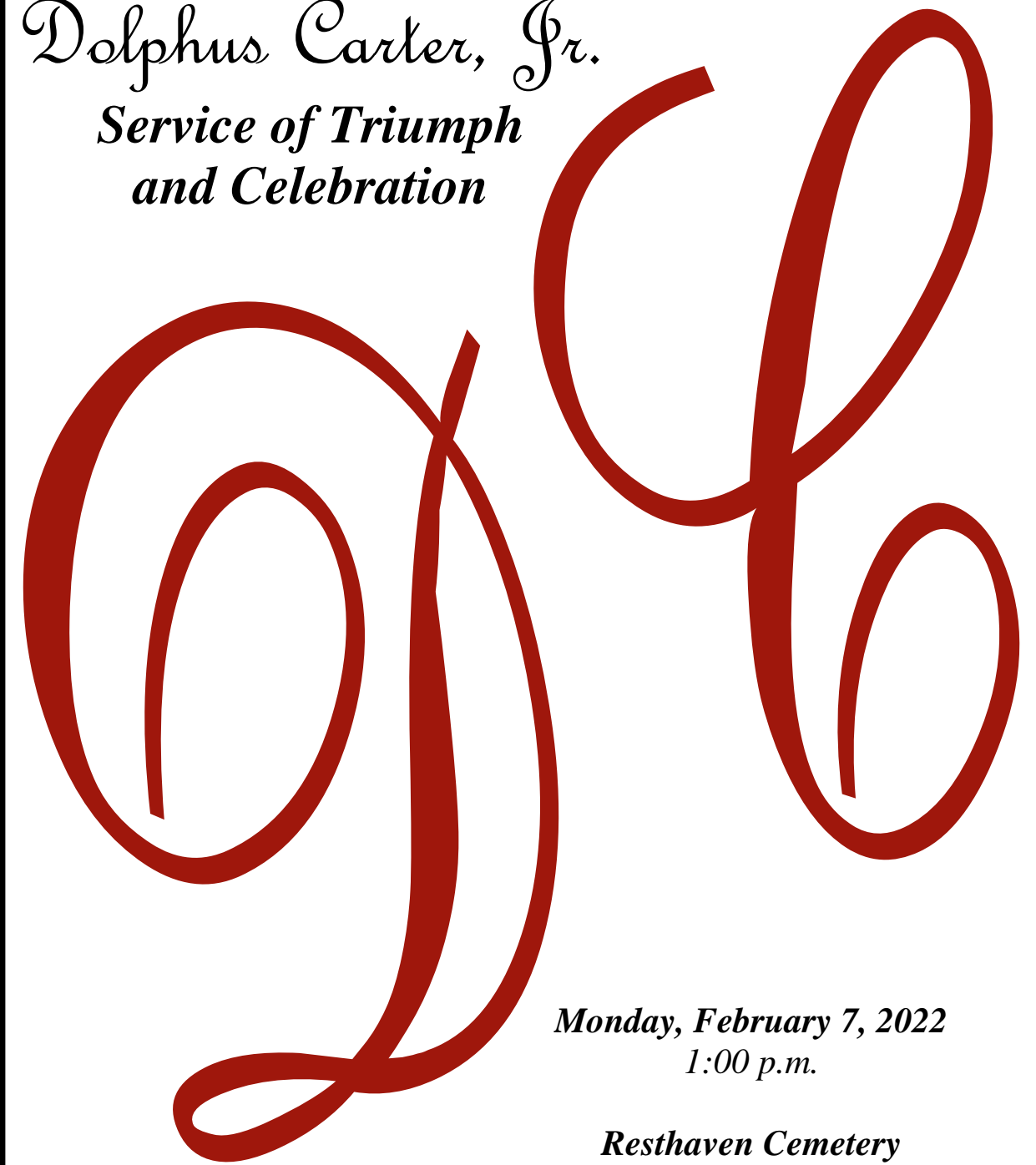
We are appreciative of the many kindnesses shared by Daddy's countless friends and colleagues, former students, and Church Family. Your love and support were a blessing to Daddy through the years. It is our prayer that you will allow God to continue to use you to bless others as you have blessed Daddy and all of us.

Services entrusted to:



Prestige Funeral Home
300 Martin Luther King Blvd.
Dillon, South Carolina 29536
843-627-3571 or 843-774-0566
Prestigefuneralhome.com

Dolphus Carter, Jr.
Service of Triumph
and Celebration



Monday, February 7, 2022
1:00 p.m.

Resthaven Cemetery
34 Haymount Road
Latta, SC 29565

Reverend Rickey Stuckey, Officiating
Reverend Luonne Rouse, Eulogist

Service of Triumph and Celebration

for

Dolphus Carter, Jr.

Reverend Rickey Stuckey, Officiating

Gathering.....*Reverend Stuckey*
St. Stephens United Methodist Church

Prayer

Scriptures.....

Old Testament.....Psalm 27

New Testament.....1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

Eulogy.....*Reverend Luonne Rouse, Chair*
Clergy Leadership Conference

Prayer of Commendation.....*Bishop Hayes Gainey*
Good Shepherd Community Ministry

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Committal and Dismissal with Blessing



How Do I Love Thee (Sonnet 43)

Emily Barrett Browning

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of being and ideal grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for right.
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life; and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

Crossing the Bar

Alfred Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.



*If I can help somebody as I pass along,
If I can cheer somebody with a word or a song,
If I can show somebody he is traveling wrong,
Then my living shall not be in vain!*

Dear Family and Friends:

It's difficult to believe that less than a year after our mother finished her race, we find ourselves grappling with another life-changing loss. Still, we are faithful and trusting in God's infinite and unfailing wisdom and plans.

Daddy "slipped the surly bonds of earth" to join our Mom, Wednesday, February 2, following a very brief illness. He was 94 years old.

Over the last year, Daddy often told us that he was "ready." He would say, "I've lived a good and full life." And thanks to his many friends and colleagues, it was true.

The fifth of six children born to Dolphus, Sr and Cora Gill Carter in Allendale, SC, Daddy showed signs of dependability, honesty, and industry at a young age. Hard work was one of his values early in life. As a boy, he delivered newspapers, waking early, riding his bicycle in the cold and rain; as a teen, he worked on the highway, helping to build roads. In each workplace he earned the trust and respect of colleagues and supervisors who remember him as a man who gave every job 100 percent.

Following his graduation from Allendale County public schools, Daddy joined the Army. After advanced training, he was inducted into the elite 82nd Airborne. Daddy was proud of the fact that he made the cut to become a paratrooper. Brave and courageous man that he was, jumping from airplanes thrilled him. As much as he loved his military service, family was more important to him. When he and Mom resolved to settle down and build a life together, he decided to end his military career. He was honorably discharged from the Army in 1954.

Daddy received his undergraduate degree from Claflin College where he majored in Elementary Education. He went on to earn a master's degree from S.C. State and began a career in public education. With his degree and a recommendation from his brother-in-

law, H.L. Perry, who was principal of Gordon High School at the time, Daddy was named principal of Minturn Grove Elementary.

Because Minturn Grove was his first position as an educator it was perhaps his favorite. He loved his Minturn students and the people of that community and remained close to many of them throughout his life.

Despite offers from school districts throughout the state, Daddy and Mom decided to devote their lives to educating the students of Dillon County. Daddy served as principal of several schools in Dillon, including Dillon High, Gordon Elementary, and South Elementary. He gained a reputation for being a demanding and tough principal, all because he wanted students to have the knowledge and skills necessary to be productive and contributing citizens. Although he held them to high standards, he was respected and loved by those who worked with him, students and educators alike.

In addition to his day-to-day job as a principal, Daddy served on numerous education-related boards and committees. Notably, Governor Richard Riley appointed him to the State Board of Education. Although he retired in 1992, his commitment to public education never waned.

Following his retirement, we thought Daddy would enjoy gardening, taking care of his horses, and keeping up with his many friends, but we were wrong! He found a second and equally rewarding career as a Municipal Court Judge for the City of Dillon. As a judge, the community respected him for being tough, demanding, and no-nonsense, but always fair.

Prior to becoming a judge, Daddy was appointed to the City of Dillon Zoning Board, where he served as its Chair. He was part of the thread and fiber of civic and political affairs in Dillon and the state. He served as vice-chair of the Dillon County Democratic Party and on many other boards and commissions.

While his contributions to civic life were important to him, Daddy never let them diminish his work in the church. An active member of St. Stephens United Methodist Church, he served the church in practically every position available to the laity, including lay leader, Trustee, Administrative Board Chair, Methodist Men President, and President of the Senior Choir. He delighted in being a friend and mentor to pastors. From repairing the furnace at the parsonage, to taking fresh vegetables to pastors and their families, Daddy took pride in making sure St. Stephens' pastors were supported. For more than seven decades, he loved St. Stephens with his time, talents, and resources.

Daddy didn't have hobbies other than gardening and he wasn't one for watching sports. Everything he did had to have purpose and meaning. So it made sense that his passion was a commitment to helping others. He could find opportunities in some of the most unique places. When he saw people in the grocery store buying greens, he would offer to give them fresh greens from his garden. On summer Saturdays he and his friend Glenn mowed lawns at no charge. He routinely gave rides to total strangers, money to college students, and so much more.

We are challenged to find words to express our love for Daddy and our profound sadness that he is no longer physically with us. We are equally challenged to find ways to convey our thanks to his many friends who loved and supported him and helped give his life purpose and meaning. He loved his Lake View Family and they loved him in return. We are grateful to the entire Dillon Community for your warm embrace of Daddy. We can't possibly name all his friends, but we don't want to miss the opportunity to publicly thank James Archie Bethea, Rob Crosland, Tim Faulk, Billy K. Johnson, and Glenn Wright for your steadfast and enduring friendship to Daddy.

Daddy was "one cool cat." He grew up at a time when there were not many options or opportunities for Black men, but he was unbowed, unbought, and unbossed. He acknowledged the challenges of being Black in America and resolved to live life on his own terms. He was a man of great principle, pride, and purpose. We are so proud and grateful he was our dad.

Almost anyone who knew Daddy has a story to tell about him. Some of the stories are funny, some are instructive, still others bring tears. He was not always an easy man, but he was a good man. We ask you to remember Daddy and share stories about him with others. "I once knew this man, named Dolphus Carter, Jr. and he"

We are prayerful that his life and your stories will inspire others to be helpful, generous, and faithful--just like Daddy. Together, with memories of Daddy, we will help make the world and the smaller worlds around us--better.

