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The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through
the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell
in the house of the Lord forever.

A Psalm of David

**Acknowledgement
from the family**

We appreciate your thoughtfulness,
your concern, your continued
support, and your kind words.
May God bless you always.

preparations

Loucks Funeral Home
79 N S Main St
Ellenville, NY 12428
845.647.4343

interment

Cypress Hills Cemetery
833 Jamaica Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11208

In Loving Memory of

Lottie Viola Brown Carney



March 18, 1922 - April 20, 2020

Saturday, May 16, 2020

11:30 am

Rev. Pauline A. Samuel, officiating

St. John's Episcopal Church

137-67 Belknap Street
Springfield Gardens, NY 11413

Lottie Viola Brown Carney was born on Saturday, March 18, 1922 in Waynesburg, Pennsylvania to Laoma and Arthur Brown. To this union there were born seven other children: Myrith, Harold, Buddy, Juanita, Celestine, Evelyn, and Iona. Lottie joined the ancestors on Monday, April 20, 2020 in the comfort of her home surrounded by her family. She was 98 years old.

Lottie moved to New York City to live with her Grandmother Batch and Aunt Mary in 1944. Shortly thereafter, she started work in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where she met her future husband, Harold Carney. They were married in 1946 and in June of 1947, Lottie gave birth to the first of her four children.

The family led the life of world travelers for years because Harold was in the armed services. As a family, they traversed the United States from New York to California, hitting Texas, Kansas, Massachusetts and Maryland along the way, but always returning to Dad's hometown, New York. The family also spent some of those years in Japan and Germany.

First and foremost, Lottie was a loving wife and a true and trusted friend to Harold. She was also a loving, wonderful mother to her children -- a strict disciplinarian when necessary and supportive on so many levels, she taught her children to be kind and generous to others, to be true to themselves, and to treat adversity with humor and courage. Lottie was a brilliant "domestic engineer," and "Renaissance woman." There was nothing she couldn't do -- cook, sew, draw, paint, fix stuff, create something out of nothing and make the entire world smile because of her wholesome, smart and witty personality. Although a full-time housewife for much of her married life, she found fulfillment in a job at JC Penney and spent a few years as a meter maid for New York City. Long determined to get her high school diploma, she went back to school in her 60's to get her GED. She fought the ravages of age and endured a weeping heart for Dad for as long as she could.

She is survived by her sisters, Iona Patricia Allen and Juanita Lorraine Lowe; two sons and two daughters, Terrance Lee Carney and wife Karen Parker Carney, Bruce Alan Carney and wife Daisy Conyers Carney, Deborah Louise Carney, Cynthia Carney Johnson and husband Theodore Johnson; six grandchildren, Ian Carney, Carrie Conyers, Alex Carney, Wesley Johnson, India Carney, Maya Carney, and four great grandchildren, Aiyanna Carney, Jasmine Conyers, Tyriek Garcia and Joseph Garcia.

PROGRAM

The Opening.....	Rev. Pauline A. Samuel
Mom.....	Cynthia Carney-Johnson
Lord's Prayer.	India Nadine Nilaja Carney
My Mother the Queen.....	Terrance L. Carney
The Eulogy.....	Maya Lee Sakile Carney

~The Service~

Prayers at the Burial.....	Rev. Pauline A. Samuel
Psalm 23.....	Rev. Pauline A. Samuel
The Commendation.....	Rev. Pauline A. Samuel
The Committal.....	Rev. Pauline A. Samuel
Selection.....	India Nadine Nilaja Carney
<i>(Moonlight Sonata)</i>	

*You may view memories and leave messages of condolence at:

<https://terrancecarney.weebly.com/>

<https://www.loucksfh.com/obituary/Lottie-Carney>

"Life is like an electric light bulb. At birth a new bulb is turned on and it shines real bright."

- Harold Robert Carney