



## Carolina Bertha Martin

September 11, 1928 - September 26, 2019

Carolina Bertha Martin, sadly passed away September 26, 2019. Beloved wife of the late Harry. Loving mother of Conrad (Linda), Ross (Barbara) and Scott (Joan). Cherished grandmother of Candice Rae, Emily Rose, Brian Robert, Paul, Lisa, David, Richard and Ryan. Devoted sister of Marilyn Erickson. Carolina was a dedicated member and the oldest living member of the Sweet Hollow Presbyterian Church.

# Cemetery

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## Calverton National Cemetery

210 Princeton Blvd.  
Calverton, NY, 11933

# Events

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**OCT** **Visitation** 02:00PM - 04:00PM

**1**

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A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.  
1380 New York Avenue, Huntington Station, NY, US,  
11746

**OCT** **Visitation** 07:00PM - 09:00PM

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A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.  
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**OCT** **Visitation** 09:30AM - 10:30AM

**2**

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A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.  
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**OCT** **Closing Prayer** 10:30AM

**2**

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A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.  
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# Comments

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“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Carolina Bertha Martin.



September 30 at 08:38 PM

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“ Debbie, Rich, Owen and Reese purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Carolina Bertha Martin.



Debbie, Rich, Owen and Reese - September 30 at 05:01 PM

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“ I am so very sorry to hear of Carolina's passing. She was such a beautiful woman, inside and out, and I loved spending time with her, and listening to the banter between she and Harry and the boys.....such a joyous and happy household, and she at the helm. I have thought of her so often, and had such wonderful memories. She will be missed, but finally in Heaven with Harry, Polly, Suki and all who have passed and who loved her so very much.

Priscilla Huber Dwyer - September 29 at 03:21 PM

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“ Please accept my sincere sympathy on your loss. She did not have a mean bone in her body. Happy for her that she is back with Harry.

carol gillooly - September 27 at 01:47 PM



“ Dear Nana,

When I think of you, I Immediately go back to being 5 yr old kid and the special time we spent together on the wknds.

There are some things you've taught me that I really want to thank you for.. Stories and memories that I Love about you and what makes you special to me.

You made my childhood magical and fun. Every Saturday you'd take me to the Candy store and made me pick at least 4 things. It wasn't until a decade later that it dawned on me the "candy store" is actually the deli. You really knew how to make things special.

You taught me how to clean my hairbrushes out and throw that hair outside for the birds to make their nests with. You made egg creams, and showed me how to eat an ice cream cone upside down.

We'd go outside in your garden and pull weeds and you showed me how to save the seeds of the dead marigolds to replant them to create new life.

You'd tell me there wouldn't be erasers on pencils if people didn't make mistakes.

You would draw beautiful women in pencil and then pass them over to me to color them in. I was always so excited to see what the next character was going to look like- they were always so full of life, like you.

You'd put a record on, give me a Vegetable brush microphone, hit play on the recorder and leave the room- giving me space to belt my 5 yr old little heart out.

One of my favorite things is how you taught me to have pride in our Native American heritage. And you showed me how to find beauty in a rock.

You taught me the alphabet in sign language which showed me to have compassion and understanding for people with different backgrounds.

I'll always remember the sound of the cowbell on your kitchen door, and those Christmases where our whole family would go to your house. You'd break out the Player piano rolls and every year we'd play gma got run over by reindeer And laugh. It felt really special sitting next to you, or sitting next to my dad on that piano bench.

You were so creative and filled with joy, but I think your talent and bright spirit displayed mostly in your singing voice. in the church choir your Oprah vibrato style voice echoed powerfully Louder and above all of the others. This makes everyone in our family smile to think about- yup, that voice? That's our Nana..

We Loved listening to your stories about how you'd take the train into Manhattan and try on hats during your lunch break.

You were a character and had class- always with a taste for beauty and fashion w-Red nails red lips red glasses.

You would recite the classic fairy tales off the top of your head and make me the main character in them. Always with a moral at the end of the story.

There was one story in particular you read from a book of folktales thats always stayed with me. It was a tale of two lovers separated by a brick wall. You told me the moral was when two people love each other, nothing can separate them. I think this moral is especially fitting now..

We Take comfort in knowing you're with Pop pop and Barney, Polly suki, your mother and

father. You are In heaven, watching over and guiding us like the beautiful angel you are...  
And We know you are also right here with us in our hearts and spirit.  
Thank you Nana for being who you are, and for all the love you've given us. We love you  
always.

Love, Candy

**Candice Martin** - October 02 at 07:08 PM