

## Baxter Chamblar Carr, Jr.



Baxter Chamblar Carr, Jr. of Williamsburg, Virginia passed away peacefully at his home in WindsorMeade on November 3, 2024 having just celebrated his 102<sup>nd</sup> birthday with family and friends. He was actively involved in activities at WindsorMeade and enjoyed woodworking until his passing.

Baxter was born October 25, 1922 in Norfolk, graduated from Maury High School and attended the Norfolk division of the College of William and Mary (now known as Old Dominion University). It was here he met his wife to be, Ruth Conner. He continued his studies and graduated from Virginia Polytechnic Institute with a degree in Electrical Engineering in December 1943.

Shortly after graduation, he was commissioned an Ensign in the US Naval Reserve and began his training in the new technology: radar. In April 1944, Baxter and Ruth were married in Norfolk. Through the duration of the war, he was

stationed at the Pacific Fleet Radar Center in Hawaii where he taught advanced radar to Navy electronic technicians. After the war ended, Ruth joined him in Hawaii where they lived in Waikiki Beach.

For the next 77 years, Ruth and Baxter enjoyed their life together. In 1952, after five years in Yorktown, VA, the Carr family settled in their new home on Burns Lane in Williamsburg where they raised their family for 22 years. Baxter worked at the Naval Mine Depot (now Naval Weapons Station) and later as Facilities Director for NASA at Langley Research Center, from retiring in 1980.

Baxter was an active member of his beloved Williamsburg community. One of the accomplishments that provided him great joy was chairing the Building Committee for the new Williamsburg United Methodist Church on Jamestown Road. He remained a member there and attended services right up until the Sunday of his passing. He was also the co-founder of the Williamsburg Garden Center with neighbor J. Randolph Ruffin. This landscape and nursery retail business thrived for over 12 years.

Baxter and Ruth built a new home named Windcrest Farm in Toano to start a small farm and to raise livestock. Baxter enjoyed the country living and created many memories with family and friends there over the next 32 years. He and Ruth spent many years wintering on Hutchinson Island, Florida with friends, enjoying sports like golf, tennis, bocce, and shuffleboard.

Baxter was preceded in death by Ruth, his loving wife. He is survived by their four children, Vicki Carr (Bill Pflingston) of Framingham, Massachusetts, Baxter C. Carr, III (Libby and her family) of Forest, Virginia, Peggy (Michael) Harowitz of Palm City, Florida, and Janice (Curt) Nette of Warrenton, Virginia. He has nine grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

If desired, friends are invited to make a donation to their favored charity in his name. The Carr family would like to give special thanks to his primary caregiver, Kendra Richards of Agape Home Care and good friend Sharra Kelly for their wonderful care of Dad.

December 14, 2024

Williamsburg United Methodist Church

Assisting with Worship: Rev. Dave Rochford, Rev. David Hindman

Organist: Sarah Ford Bland

Video: Lily Alexander

Sound: Jimmy McCarter



Let us hold unswervingly  
to the hope we profess

for he who promised  
is faithful.

Hebrews 10:23

A Service of Worship  
in Celebration of the Life of  
**Baxter Chamblar Carr, Jr.**  
**October 25, 1922 –November 3, 2024**  
December 14, 2024 11:30 a.m.  
Williamsburg United Methodist Church

ENTRANCE

PRELUDE

GATHERING

THE WORDS OF HOPE AND GRACE

from John 11; Revelation 1, 22

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and I am life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet shall they live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. I died, and behold I am alive for evermore, and I hold the keys of hell and death. Because I live, you shall live also.

GREETING

Friends, we have gathered here to praise God and to witness to our faith as we celebrate the life of our friend, Baxter Carr. We come together in grief, acknowledging our sense of loss. May God grant us grace, that in pain we may find comfort, in sorrow hope, in death resurrection.

OPENING PRAYER

O God, who gave us birth, you are always more ready to hear than we are to pray.

**You know our needs before we ask, and our ignorance in asking.  
Give us now your grace, that as we stand before the mystery of death we may see  
the light of eternity, and live as those who are prepared to die. Show us  
in these days of our loss that nothing in life or in death can separate us from  
your love, and give us the peace of knowing that living or dying, our life is in you.  
Amen.**

\*HYMN

*How Great Thou Art*  
(verses 1, 4)

UMH 77 (red book)

TIME OF FOND REMEMBRANCE

\*HYMN

*What a Friend We Have in Jesus*  
(verses 1, 3)

UMH 526 (red book)

READING FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT

Hebrews 10:19-25

MESSAGE

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Lord God, we give you thanks for the life of our friend Baxter.

**We give you thanks that he lived among us,  
and that we shared these years with him on this earth.**

We are grateful also, Lord, for the certainty with which we can now release him to you.

**For we trust in your love for him and for us.**

**And we believe your promise that beyond this death lies new life to come.**

Receive Baxter now, Lord, and remember us who now live here without him.

**Heal the hurt in our hearts today. Fill the void left by his absence.**

**Turn our present emptiness into good and happy memories.**

**Help us to live in ways that would make Baxter proud.**

**And teach us to remember that we too must face death,  
and so to live responsibly and well.**

Only you, O God, are eternal!

**And to you, our Creator, to you, Jesus Christ, our hope for new life,  
to you, Holy Spirit, our comfort and power,  
to you, the only living God, be all the praise  
and the glory, now and forever! Amen.**

\*HYMN

*The Church in the Wildwood*

**There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,  
no lovelier spot in the dale;  
no place is so dear to my childhood  
as the little brown church in the vale.**

*Refrain:*

**Come to the church in the wildwood,  
oh, come to the church in the vale;  
no spot is so dear to my childhood  
as the little brown church in the vale.**

**From the church in the valley by the wildwood,  
when day fades away into night,  
I would fain from this spot of my childhood  
wing my way to the mansions of light. [Refrain]**

\*DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

\*POSTLUDE