



Steven Carrier

January 16, 2019

Steven David Carrier of Farmington NH 67 passed away peacefully on Wednesday morning, January 16th 2019 at his home in Farmington NH. He was born in Frisbie Memorial Hospital, He is the son of the Late Eleanor, and Harold Carrier. He worked as a dishwasher at remember when dinner in Rochester NH for a time. He was a wonderful brother and a devoted uncle. He loved playing with his nephews and nieces He had a great heart and loved everyone. He was always thinking of others before himself, He truly loved God, and lived his Christian faith everyday. He was a bright light in this world.. He was a huge Star wars fan and loved hanging out with his family, and going for ice-cream. He is predeceased by his sister Cheryl, his brother George, and his nephew Tom. He is survived by his brothers, David, Harold JR, Paul, Norman, Ernest, John and his sisters Eleanor Park, Hope Dube and Valerie McManis. And his many nephews and nieces. Service, will be in the spring when he will be buried at Pine Grove cemetery, with his father Harold Carrier Sr, and nephew private Thomas Kinney.

Comments



“ Steve I found the right Saint for You name Saint Dyphmna the Patroness of Sickness of all Illness and protection of all rights to you. Amen. The Lord be with you and also with you. Steve you are the star of by night and by day looking upon all of your families. The soul is in Jesus's hand did no wrong said no wrong. Be free, be free you've been touch by an angel of God's Spirit. Wow! Hope Dube, this is the proclamation of the Holy Bible. I wanted you to know that Steve is just pure light thru the dark and light. God be with your family and my sympathy and prayers here at my home lighting the candle of Ivory in my room saying the rosary beads for all of the death this past week. Jesus's weeping on and the Holy Spirit is firing inside myself to explain that we are one body. Amen.



Rachel Fauteux - January 20, 2019 at 11:46 AM



“ Steve, I only met you a few times, but your pure and loving heart and sweet personality shone like the sun to all around you. Rest in peace in the arms of your beloved Savior. Well done good and faithful servant.

Michelle Simmonds - January 19, 2019 at 07:11 PM



“ I remember when I was little, my Dad told me a story about Steve. He said he was clearing a field and Steve wanted to help. He kept bugging Dad until Dad said yes. Then Dad showed him a large rock that even he would have a hard time moving with help. Steve was little too. But Steve wouldn't quit. When Dad turned around some time later he saw that Steve had moved that rock pretty far. That was what my brother Steve was like, He loved everyone and loved to help when ever he could.
Hope

Hope Dube - January 19, 2019 at 02:03 PM