



## Lori Ellen Carter

March 15, 1962 - September 4, 2022

Lori Carter, age 60 passed away peacefully September 4, 2022. She was born March 15, 1962 in Bakersfield California, to Bill and Eunice Carter. She is survived by her mother Eunice Carter, brother Kyle Carter, sons Chase Carter, Christian Carter and Casey Stidman, partner Don Stidman and extended family. Lori is preceded in death by father, Bill Carter, sister Marian Carter and brother Rusty Carter. Family, friends and others whose lives Lori touched are invited to Shafter Cemetery, 18662 Santa Fe Way, Shafter California on Friday, September 16th at 10 o'clock am for memorial service.

# Cemetery Details

## Shafter Cemetery

Santa Fe  
Shafter, CA

# Previous Events

## Graveside

SEP **16**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (PT)

Shafter Cemetery  
Santa Fe  
Shafter, CA

# Tribute Wall

JH

“ Dear Carter family,

*My name is Judy Hart. Lori was my roommate and my friend. She and I didn't know each other very long but we became close confidants, especially when her health began to so rapidly fail. I think you all would have been proud of her, loved her even more, had you been privy to our conversations. Lori talked endlessly of her past, of her ups and her downs, her regrets, and even the pets she had loved. And when she wasn't sleeping... or trying to talk one of us into getting her a cake, or a soda with her favorite crunchy ice, she spoke of nothing else but her family. And excuse my language here, but I just have to interject here that: "god did she LOVE you guys"! Each time she spoke about one of you it brought an ache, a twinge of envy deep in my heart, that someone could be loved like she loved each of you. I don't know if she had the time or energy to speak to you of such things during those last days, but I know what she said to me: Every day she described how much she wanted her husband, her children, back fully in her life. How much she admired and loved her mother. But she knew how much she had hurt them - and how she felt that could never be. And she was so very, very sorry. And she was ready to go. That she was not afraid (her eyes agreed, your Lori was not afraid). And that she missed her sister. But her perceived missteps of the past had left her so lonely it was actually palpable. She blamed nobody but herself. She understood where she had fallen short, and was so very very sorry for any suffering she had caused.*

*So I was delighted when her family came to take her home with them, even though I had no thought that I was not going to see her again, not in this lifetime.*

*I wish I had known she was not going to be here anymore. I'd like to think I'd of had the courage to say 'goodbye' and 'thank you' to my friend. Maybe shared how she made a difference in my life, about the concepts she tried to get across to me (she'd get frustrated and yell, "You're not a doormat, Judy! Stop letting so-and-so treat you*

*like one! Stand up for yourself.). And the beauty tips she tried to instill in me? Lord did she have her hands full with this tomboy...*

*Please know that I will miss this daughter/mother/wife/sibling of yours. She was always trying to show me how to stand up for myself; to think better; to know I deserved better; & the how and why of making better choices, and the pitfalls when you don't.*

*Lori was a good women, and an even better friend to me. Because of her, I can see my life just a bit more clearly. She truly wanted for me, and for all the people she came in contact with, what was best - even if it was not best for her. I believe that was a lesson learned and she cared enough to pass it on. I will miss her.*

*May the Creator bless you and welcome you home, Lori.*

*With love & respect,  
Judy Hart*

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**Judy D Hart** - September 19, 2022 at 04:15 PM