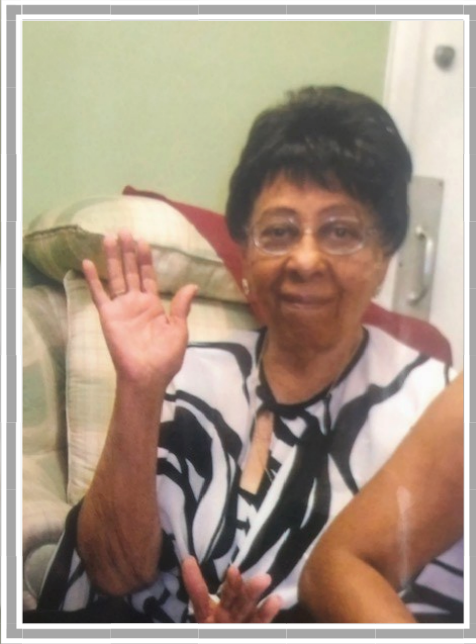


Thank You



DON'T CRY FOR ME

*Don't cry for me. I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.
Don't cry for me. It was just my time.
But I will see you someday on the other side.
Don't cry for me. I am not alone.
The angels are with me to welcome me home.
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.
Don't cry for me. This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.*

*Your support at this difficult time was very much appreciated and a great comfort to all of the family. The Carcamo family would like to thank you for the cards, flowers and kind expressions of sympathy shown following Norma's passing.
Your support at this difficult time was very much appreciated and a great comfort to all of the family. Many blessings to you and yours.*

***Celebrating
The Life Of***



***NORMA HELEN CARCAMO
December 29, 1925—September 7, 2020***

***HOLY INNOCENTS CATHOLIC CHURCH
VICTORVILLE, CA 92392***

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 2020

Services will be live streamed via Zoom. Recording will be available online through her Memorial link which will be provided after her services.

On a cool December day in the district of Dangriga, formally Stann Creek, the world welcomed Norma Helen Carcamo, born on Tuesday, December 29, 1925. She was the fourth of nine siblings, who have all preceded her in death. Her birth was an addition of a beautiful baby girl born to Percival Levi known as (Percy) and Caroline Alberta Carcamo, fondly known as (Auntie Kel).

Norma lovingly known as “Diggs” was always surrounded with absolute love and core values within the family. At a tender age of 9-months, she shared her childhood, adolescent and young adult life with the loving care of the Buller family. By the early age of 5 she attended Annette Maheia private school, in Belize. She then went on to attend preparatory school at a lovely rate of twenty-five cents a month.

Norma’s exquisite work principles and responsibilities were grandly acquired during her time growing up with helping with the family restaurant and ice cream parlor. Her distinct discipline and work ethic also helped land her first job working as an associate at Vogue Department store near Bridgefoot, Belize. But her dreams, desires and ambition was always to travel to America (the States)! Shortly thereafter she gave birth to her first born and only daughter, Sonia Mae Clarke-Shumate born in Belize City, Belize.

As she found new endeavors and during her migration to the United States of America, she met James Diggs, Sr. and from that reunion came her second child and only son, James (Jimmy) Norman. Diggs, Jr., who preceded her in death. Norma Helen developed and has always had a strong desire and love for culinary arts. She was a very distinguished baker and cook, which led her to perform extensive skilled baking and decorating. She graciously contributed and blessed many with her beautiful and eminent talent and served many weddings, birthdays, and special events. Within the year of 1965, she was employed by The Los Angeles times Headquarters in Downtown LA., where she began her career in the facilities and custodial department. In December 1990, she retired after 25 years of service.

Norma’s commitment, strong faith and dedication of her time, talent and treasures led her to be a dedicated member of The Holy Innocents Catholic Church where she thoroughly enjoyed her church family. Her neighbors and friends were a constant reminder of what she believed in as a Christian to love, care, and give as Christ did. Set in her disciplined ways, she kept her routine of weekly calls to her daughter, Sonia, grandchildren, her dear goddaughter, Nicole Davis and her loving nephew, Eric Parks. She never missed a night of prayer with her sweet sister and prayer partner, Dr. Jeanette Parish, even in her last day on this side of heaven.

Norma was an example of someone who loved and served God. She in her own ways taught the younger generation what hard work and being steadfast was like. No matter what, she remained independent and cared for herself, rarely asking for help. She was a pillar of strength and a phenomenal example of genuine life principles that one can live on eternally.

After 94 years of life, Norma heard the voice from the Lord and decided to trade her walking shoes for wings. Norma, also known as “Grandma”, “Binga” and sometimes known as “Nono”, will be greatly missed. She leaves behind to cherish her loving daughter, Sonia Mae Shumate Sr. (Elder Noah Shumate Jr.), loving daughter-in law Deanna Diggs. Grand-children, Tyffany Shumate (Sean Mitchell), Darnel Diggs (Kayla Diggs), Devin Diggs, Janaye Diggs, Donovan Diggs and DeAndre Diggs. Great-grandchildren, Kiera Imani Mitchell and Elijah James Diggs and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, and friends. Preceding her in death were her parents, Percival Levi and Caroline Alberta Carcamo, her son James N. Diggs, her beautiful granddaughter Sonia Mae Shumate Jr. and siblings, Evadnie Moore, Winston Carcamo, Gwendolyn Carcamo, Lloyd Carcamo, Calbert Carcamo, Lorna Marshall, Isabel Belisle, Godwin Maitland and Roy Cleland.

To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord, may she rest in peace.



Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Great is Thy Faithfulness

By Cece Winans

BLESSING

Father Juan Lopez

POEM

By: The Grandchildren

HYMN

Amazing Grace

By: Rhonert Pascual

REMARKS

Please Keep to 2 minutes

NORMA’S LIFE STORY

(obituary reading)

Dr. Jeanette Parish

FIRST READING

Eric Parks

RESPONSORIAL PSALMS

SECOND READING

Father Juan Lopez

EULOGY

Father Juan Lopez

COMMUNION

HYMN

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

(during communion)

FINAL BLESSINGS

The Lord’s Prayer

RECESSIONAL HYMN

All things Bright and Beautiful

By: Rhonert Pascual

Norma Loved Life and Life Loved Her!

The Beautiful Life of Norma Helen Carcamo



Remember Me

Remember me with smiles not tears
For all the joy through all the years
Recall the closeness that was ours,
A love as "sweet" as bud scent flowers.
Don't dwell on thoughts that cause you pain,
We'll see each other once again.
I am at peace,,, try to believe, It was my time...I had to leave.
But "what a view" I have from here, I see your face, I feel you near,
God follows you throughout the day, You're not alone along the way.
And when God calls you, you will be, right by my side, right here with me.
Till then, I'll wait by heaven's door, Where we'll be united, evermore!



Belizean Anthem

O. Land of the Free by the Carib Sea,
Our manhood we pledge to thy liberty!
No tyrants here linger, despots must flee
This tranquil haven of democracy
The blood of our sires which hallows the sod,
Brought freedom from slavery oppression's rod,
By the might of truth and the grace of God,
No longer shall we be hewers of wood.

Arise! ye sons of the Baymen's clan,
Put on your armour, clear the land!
Drive back the tyrants, let despots flee -
Land of the Free by the Carib Sea!

Nature has blessed thee with wealth untold,
O'er mountains and valleys where prairies roll;
Our fathers, the Baymen, valiant and bold
Drove back the invader; this heritage hold
From proud Rio Hondo to old Sarstoon,
Through coral isle, over blue lagoon;
Keep watch with the angels, the stars and moon;
For freedom comes tomorrow's noon.

