

A portrait of an elderly Black man with a white shirt, smiling, is positioned on the left side of the card. To his right are two large, vibrant orange tulips with green leaves. The background is a soft, light-colored gradient.

*Service of
Celebration
for*

Knebrell Johnson

Sunrise
January 1, 1919

Sunset
January 12, 2013

Service

Friday, January 18, 2013 - 7:00 PM

St. Augustine Presbyterian Church

838 East 165 Street
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating: Reverend Marlon Caple

Organist: Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

SelectionEugene Johnson

Scriptures

 Old Testament

 New Testament

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

SelectionMelissa Jackson

Eulogy..... Reverend Marlon Caple

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Knebrell Johnson was born January 1, 1919 in Thomasville, Georgia to Lizzie McKevia. Knebrell was educated in the Georgia school system and graduated from Glasgow High School.

In 1956, Knebrell relocated to New York City. “Bunty” as she was affectionately known loved to cook and will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

Knebrell leaves to cherish her memories: two daughters, Barbara Johnson of Bronx, NY and Bettie Caple of Maxton, NC; two brothers, Eugene Johnson (Lucille), and Ralph Johnson (Maryetta) both of Bronx, NY; two brothers and two sisters predeceased her; grandchildren Michael Caple (Dalys) of Roselle, NY, Marlon Caple, of Greensboro, NC, and Maurice Caple (Tamera) of Greensboro, NC; great-grandchildren, Jessika Baptist Caple, Makayla Caple, Ashley Gillespie and Sanaa Chuck; one aunt, Blanche Johnson; cousins, Mary Simmonds, Lucille and Robert Hoskins, James and Roberta Brown, Dennis Peak and Brenda Peak; and a host of other relatives and many friends.

*I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.*

*All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.*

*Did you wonder why I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.*

*And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?*

*Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.*

*There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in Jesus' land.*

*When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home:
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!*

-unknown author

*Safely
Home*

Acknowledgement

The Family of **Knebrell Johnson** would like to thank everyone for their continued support given to the family in this time of sorrow. May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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