



Celebrating the Life of
Peggy Ann Johnson

Sunrise

August 23, 1945

Sunset

November 27, 2016

Service

Friday, December 2, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN

838 E. 165th Street • Bronx, NY 10459

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection

Invocation

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Remarks

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Peggy Ann Johnson quietly departed this life on November 27th, 2016 at Calvary Hospice in Bronx, NY. She was born in Pittsburgh, PA on August 23rd, 1945 to the late Arthur Cleveland and the late Barbara Cleveland.

Peggy attended Fifth Ave. High School in Pittsburgh, PA and had a host of friends. She participated in a host of activities and was a majorette for Fifth Ave. High. *Peggy* was always straight forward, family oriented and was appreciated and loved by all who knew her.

Peggy moved to New York in 1964 and held various positions as she climbed the ladder of success. She served as a union steward providing support to her fellow union employees up until her retirement from the US Postal Service.

Peggy was preceded in death by her father, the late Arthur Cleveland; mother, the late Barbara Cleveland; 1 son, the late Craig Cleveland Sr., 1 sister, Judy Cleveland and 1 nephew, the late Keith Cleveland.

Peggy leaves to cherish her memory a brother, Ed Jackson; sister-in-law, Lynette Jackson; her recognized son and daughter, Kevin and Veronica Harris, 2 nieces, Keiona and Jaelyn, 1 nephew, Ed Jackson Jr. 6 grandchildren, Ronald, Craig Jr., Casmir, Victor, Dorothy, and Kaitlyn, a host of great-grandchildren and a list of priceless friends who all love her and will miss her dearly.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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