



Celebrating The Life
of
Peggy J. Moody

January 6, 1944 - September 9, 2017

Friday, September 29, 2017 - 10:00 a.m - 12:00 p.m

CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH
6705 Good Luck Road. • Lanham, Maryland 20706
Bishop James L. Martin, Sr., Officiating

Order of Service

Visitation

Organ Prelude.....James L. Martin, Jr.

Opening Selection.....“We’ll Understand it Better By and By”
Overseer Gregory Poole, Sr.

Scriptures

Old Testament - Psalm 23..... Akintunde Moody

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18.....Jon Moody Jr., III

Selection.....“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”
Overseer Gregory Poole, Sr.

Prayer of Consolation

Tributes/Acknowledgements.....Harriet B. Johnson
John P. Moody, Jr.
Nishani Ward

“Lift Every Voice and Sing” - James Weldon Johnson
Accompanied by Hiari Ward

Xola Moody
Kaya Naima Moody

Personal Reflections..... Imani Moody

Reading of the Obituary.....Dahaomine Moody-Ward

Sermonic Selection.....“I Won’t Complain”
Overseer Gregory Poole, Sr.

Eulogy.....Bishop James L. Martin, Sr.
Pastor, Corinthian Baptist Church

Recessional

Benediction

Repast

*Family and friends are invited to the Fellowship Hall
for an early lunch.*

Obituary

Born **Peggy Jean Wilson** in Danville, VA on January 6, 1941 to James & Ola Mae Wilson, she was the eldest of six children. After relocating to Washington, DC as a teen, she would attend Keller-Williams Junior High and then go on to be among the first African Americans to integrate the all white Theodore Roosevelt Senior High School in 1954 -58. While there she was very studious and active in her high school's social clubs and associations. Like her mother Ola, Peggy was a capable seamstress who often assisted her mother and on occasion, even made clothes for her siblings.

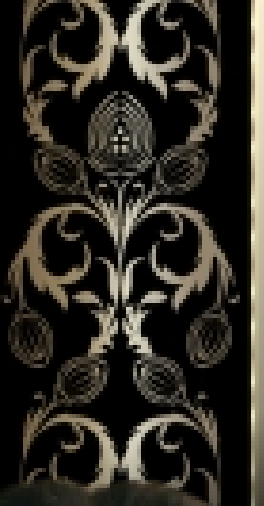
Upon graduating from High School she attended Howard University where she studied Science and Nutrition and would later meet her former husband John P. Moody, Jr. They were both impassioned by the Civil Rights struggle and believed in working to uplift African Americans. They began their family with the birth of Jon P. Moody, III, followed by Dahaomine Moody-Ward, Imani Diahlo Moody and finally, Akintunde Moody.

Peggy went on to work at Bell Atlantic Phone company and as a certified Dietician for a Nursing Home. But her passion for education led her to commit to a career as a Science Teacher with the D.C. Public School System for over 20 years. Nearly every child she could influence to pursue a higher education she did so without hesitation. She believed that every child could become the next astronaut, scientist or accountant if they just pursued a degree. And she would never hold back from encouraging them to do just that. After retiring from teaching due to a 20 year battle with Multiple Sclerosis, she would continue substituting while also remaining active with her High School's Alumni Reunion Committee, planning reunions for her pioneering class.

Nana, as her grandchildren knew her was present in the daily lives of each of her grandchildren at one point or another. She located to NJ in 2006 and spent the last eleven years watching the four youngest grow into poised, respectful and curious young people. This made her the happiest. She was a pushover for little kids. She enjoyed family gatherings and absolutely loved to laugh. Madea was her favorite. She loved comedy specials by everyone from Red Foxx to Pryor to Chappell. She was quick to correct your English, would never utter an unkind word about anyone and was the most forgiving and non-judgmental person ever. She liked watching documentaries on the Discovery or History Channels, YouTube videos about ancient Africa or some real scientific phenomena like melting glaciers or a recent discovery of a new species.

Peggy Jean's peaceful spirit was called home the morning of Saturday, September 9, 2017. She was a doting mother to her four children, NaNa to a total of five grandchildren, including Jonice Moody, Hiari K. Ward, Kaya Moody, Xola Moody & Nishani Ward, a loving mother-in-law to Rev. Denise Moody, Monique Moody and Kirkland W. Ward, an adoring aunt to six nephews, three nieces and a host of great nieces and nephews.

We can all attribute becoming our best selves to her relentless expectation that we either pursue higher education or at least go to work for the telephone company. Her way of saying, regardless of what you chose to do, as an African American descendent there was no excuse for you to remain complacent. She was a lifelong learner and will eternally remain our teacher.



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

Acknowledgements

The family of Peggy J. Moody wishes to thank Corinthian Baptist Church and Bishop James L. Martin, Sr. for welcoming us for her homegoing memorial. We also appreciate the love and kindness of friends who have joined us during this hour of bereavement.

