

*'She opens her mouth with wisdom,  
and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.'*

- Proverbs 31:26 -



*Thank You*

Peggy's family are so grateful that you could be here today, and for the many ways in which you have shown them support.

They warmly invite you to stay for refreshments, fellowship and sharing of memories, here at St Stephens, at the conclusion of this service.

**Parkside**  
FUNERALS

*As a mark of respect,  
thank you for turning off  
your mobile phone.*

- In Loving Memory of -

*Peggy Johnson*

- 15<sup>th</sup> September, 1931 - 22<sup>nd</sup> August, 2025 -





## *Psalm 23*

The Lord is my Shepherd,  
I shall lack nothing.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures,  
He leads me beside quiet waters,  
He restores my soul.  
He guides me in paths of righteousness  
For His name's sake.  
Even though I walk through  
The valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil, for You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.  
You prepare a table before me  
In the presence of my enemies.  
You anoint my head with oil;  
My cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and love will follow me  
All the days of my life,  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
*Forever.*



## *A Service To Celebrate The Life Of*

# *Peggy Joan Johnson*

Held at

St Stephens Anglican Church  
Dodgin Street, Wynyard

Thursday, 28th August, 2025  
Commencing at 12 noon

*Officiating* - Rev'd Louise Priest

*Eulogy* - Rachel Fisher

*Photo Memories* - Lovingly prepared by family

## *The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name.  
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever.  
*Amen.*

## *She Is Gone*

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes  
And pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes  
And see all that she has left.  
Your heart can be empty  
Because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full  
Of the love that you shared.  
You can turn your back on tomorrow  
And live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow  
Because of yesterday.  
You can remember her  
And only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory  
And let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what she would want:  
*Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.*