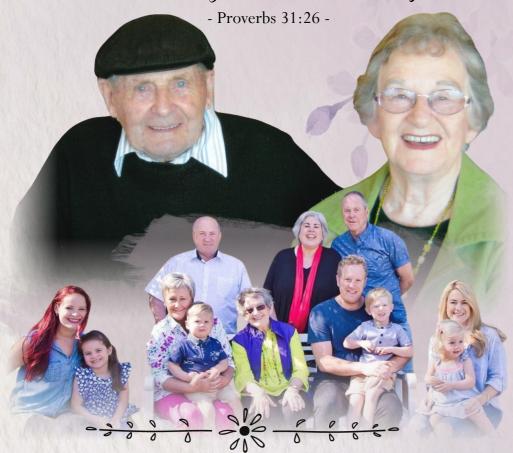
'Che opens her mouth with wisdom,

and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.



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.

Parkside

As a mark of respect, thank you for turning off your mobile phone. They warmly invite you to stay for refreshments, fellowship and sharing of memories, here at St Stephens, at the conclusion of this service.

- In Loving Memory of -

Peggy Johnson

- 15th Geptember, 1931 - 22nd August, 2025 -



Psalm 23

Forever.

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



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





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,

Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Or you can do what she would want: