

Celebrating the Life of

Phyllis Renee Farquarhson-Peagler



Sunrise
August 22, 1950

Sunset
November 29, 2020

Pastor Arthur C. Naylor Officiating



Hughes Funeral Home

324 Bellevue Ave, Trenton NJ 08618

Viewing: 12:00 – 1:30pm

Service: 1:30 – 2:00pm

Bordentown Cemetery

210 Crosswicks Rd, Bordentown Township NJ

Service held at gravesite

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Invocation (Ministers)

Pastor Vincent Moore

Musical Selection

Marcus, Jamaal & Porsche

Scripture Reading

Old Testament (Psalms 23)

Debbie Naylor

New Testament (John 14: 1-3)

Aishah Cook

Musical Selection

Marcus, Jamaal & Porsche

Acknowledgments & Remarks

First Lady Barbara Naylor

Obituary

Tarlow Miller

Musical Selection

Marcus Johnson

Eulogy

Pastor Arthur C. Naylor

Recessional

Pallbearers

Family and friends

Obituary

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matthew 11:28

Phyllis heard these words from life and knew it was time to make her journey from this earth. Sister Phyllis, as she was commonly called, made her transition on the morning of November 29, 2020 at 4:55 am at the Robert Wood Johnson Hospital in New Brunswick, NJ.

Sister Phyllis Renee Farquarhson-Peagler was born on August 22, 1950 in Trenton, New Jersey, to Doris Jean Gilliam and Robert Lee Ware. Phyllis began her education at the Clara Barton Elementary School in Bordentown, NJ, thereafter, she enrolled and graduated from Trenton Central High School in Trenton, NJ. Phyllis also attended the Mercer County Community College, where she studied nursing. For many years she worked in the nursing field at the Greenwood House in Ewing, NJ; the Trenton State Hospital and also the Enable Agency. She changed her profession and began working in the security field. She was a faithful and dedicated employee of the G4S Security Service, where she worked for eleven unbroken years. She was so dedicated to her job that she was always the first to arrive and last to leave. She never called off nor was she ever late for work except when she had a doctor's appointment. She was a dedicated member of the First Pentecostal Prayer of Faith Church, under the leadership of Bishop Arthur C. and First Lady Barbara Naylor. She served on various committees in the church, including making sure that her Bishop and First Lady were well taken care of.

She was always volunteering and helped out when no one else wanted to. She went the extra mile for so many people whether you were a family, friend, church members, co-workers or just a stranger. Even if it meant giving her last, she would do it to bless somebody. She lived a selfless life demonstrating what the Bible meant by "denying yourself and following after Christ." Sister Phyllis followed Christ to the end. Even on her sick bed, she was still wondering what was happening to others. She will be greatly missed by so many of us, especially her Church Family. Sister Phyllis was the go-to person if you needed anything done to perfection. She was the one always making sure your programs were done right and everything was in order. There was never a time she would turn you away if you asked for her help.

When her son Bryant died, she was devastated and hurt that she couldn't get a clear cause of his death. The death of her child took a toll on her. She would always say, "I did my best and what any mother would do for her child." Her only consolation was that she still had her two grandchildren, Tayona (she called Taytay) and Bryant Jr, whom she adored.

She was predeceased by her parents, grandparents, two brothers, Calvin Donaldson (Tyrone), and DeWayne Anthony Ware (Shang), and her only son, Bryant A. Gilliam. Phyllis leaves to mourn her passing, her husband of 23 years, Mr. Isiah Peagler; her sister, Carolyn Gilliam; her grandchildren, Tayona Brown and Bryant Jr; her in-laws, Betty and Johnny Botton, whom she loved so dearly, her daughter-in-law, Antoinette Gilliam, her God children Jeremiah, Caleb, Nailah, Malia Carroll; her special children, Porsche and Jamaal, Carl and Aishah Cook; her FPPF family; her nieces, Tameka and Garla; her nephews Terrance and Jamar; her special cousin, Cory (Yolanda) Marinnie; and many other cousins, aunts, uncles, and special people in her life, including Bishop Arthur C. and First Lady Barbara Naylor, Debbie Naylor, Ryan Tinson, Jean and Willie Church, Mother Jerusha Jallah (Mama Jallah), Selina Boakai, Michelle and Al McCray, Tarlow Miller, Josie Carter, Pastor and Sister Moore, Merle Mascall, Calvin Cook and Irene Pennington and a host of others whom we cannot list at this time.

May her soul rest in heavenly peace.

Tributes



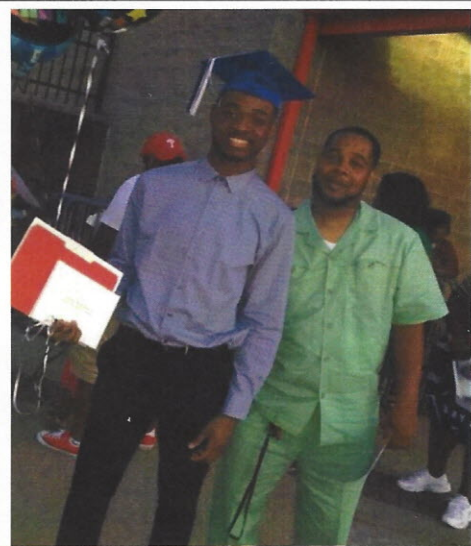
Dear Wife In Heaven

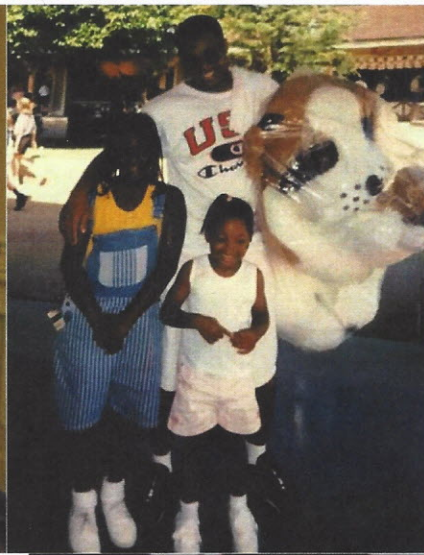
*I sit here and ponder how very much
I'd like to talk with you today
There are so many things
That we didn't get to say.
I know how much you care for me
And how much I care for you,
And each time that I think of you
I know you'll miss me too.*

*An angel came and took you by the hand, and said
Your place was ready in Heaven, far above . . .
And you had to leave behind, all those you dearly loved
You had so much to live for, you had so much to do . . .
It still seems impossible that God was taking you.
And though your life on earth is past, in Heaven it starts anew
You'll live for all eternity, just as God has promised you.
And though you've walked through Heaven's gate
We are never far apart
For every time I think of you,
You're right here, deep with-in my heart.*

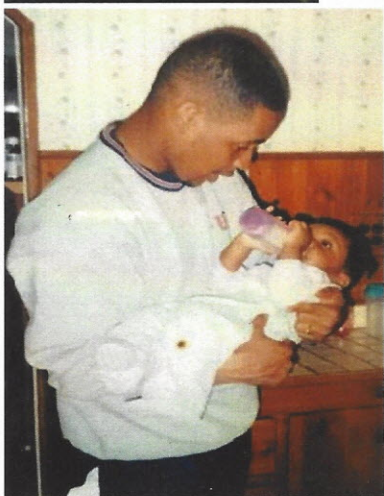
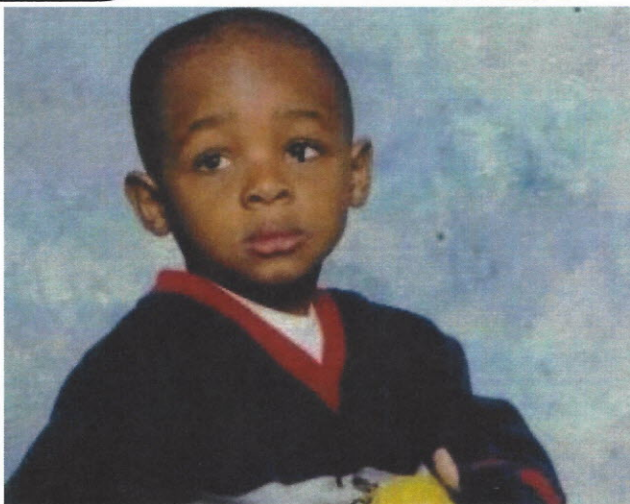
*If flowers grow in heaven Lord,
then pick a bunch for me then
place them in my grandma's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love and miss her
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek and
hold her for awhile.*







FAMILY



Thank You

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw setting there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.

Special thanks to everyone who played a part in preparations of the service. A special thanks to her special daughter
Tesia for the program.

Love, The Family



Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

