CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

CLIFFREDA "Peaches" NESMITH

SUNRISE September 13, 1962 • **SUNSET** February 26, 2022



FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, March 5, 2022 - 1:30 pm

Viewing: 12:30 pm - 1:30 pm

Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels, Inc.

2315-19 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, PA 19132

Peaches' LIFE STORY



Cliffreda L. Nesmith, is the eldest daughter of four children, born to Mary L Edwards and Nathaniel Edwards Jr in Philadelphia Pa on September 13, 1962. "Peaches" as she was called by family and friends attended Ada H Lewis middle school in Philadelphia and then went on to Germantown high school where she excelled and hosted parties with her best friend Juliet Gordon. She also made clothes and was known for her fashion and style. Everyone loved her so much, she was a genuine person and always there for her family and friends. Peaches accepted Christ at an early age. After high school, she worked at Viz Manufacturing Company where she learned to solder circuit boards for machinery. She then moved to Brigantine, NJ where she drove the Jitney bus and gave birth to her son Maurice Nesmith. She later moved back to Philadelphia where she gave birth to her daughter Peaches Nesmith and began working at SEPTA in various departments including a security officer, bus operator, train operator, and finally cashier. During her long tenure at SEPTA, she acquired many friends. She was always proud of her children's accomplishments. You could tell by the pictures she sent out of her kids. Let's not forget the good morning prayers, inspirational messages, and food she sent that was either "The bomb" or "Slaaamin".

While living in Atlantic City she grew a strong love for the casino so she would travel back often to gamble, attend shows and just have fun. She liked to frequent the best restaurants with the best food no matter the distance. Peaches also took pride in planning various ski trips, cabarets and letting everyone know when an old school artist is coming to town. Peaches loved to speak her mind but she'd never tell you she didn't like something she'd just say "it's different".

When **Peaches** finally retired she renamed herself the Leisure Technician doing everything she wanted to do. She loved to travel to see her kids in LA, Georgia, and New York. She was also a diehard Cowboys fan. Even in a room full of Eagles fans she repped the cowboys whenever, wherever, and would wear her Cowboys swag proudly. Throughout her entire life, she never let the state of her health stop her from enjoying it.

Peaches leaves to mourn: her mother, Mary L. Edwards (who preceded her in death); father, Nathaniel Edwards Jr; sisters, Victoria and Sherryta Edwards; brother, Nathaniel Edwards III; son, Maurice Nesmith; daughter, Peaches Brown; and granddaughter, Brooklyn Hall-Nesmith. And a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

ORDER OF Service

PROCESSIONAL

MUSICAL PRELUDE

SCRIPTURE READING - *Psalms 23*..... Apostle Nicole Austin-Hall

SCRIPTURE READING - *John 14 verse 1-7*..... Apostle Nicole Austin-Hall

PRAYER OF COMFORT..... Delphine Ellis

MUSICAL SOLO..... Aijee Austin

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS..... Anna Deshields

OBITUARY..... Angela Lindsey

READING OF POEMS - *Mothers Never Really Die and Your Reward* .. Ernestine Smith

REMARKS..... 2 min Limit

EULOGY..... Rev Lawrence Thompson
Greater Exodus Baptist Church

MUSICAL SOLO..... Kinyetta Payton

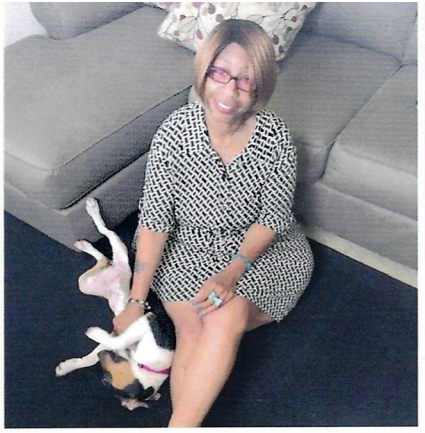
FINAL VIEWING

EMCEE..... Aijee Austin

ORGANIST..... Akeem Jones

Interment
PRIVATE









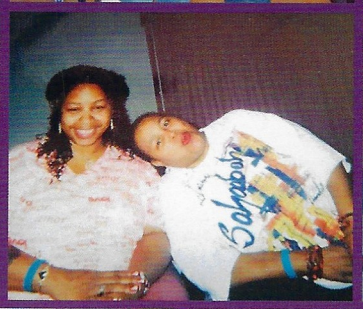


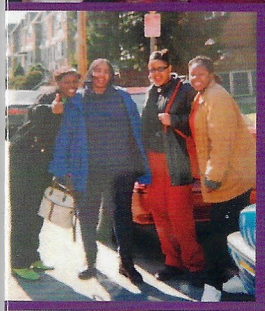
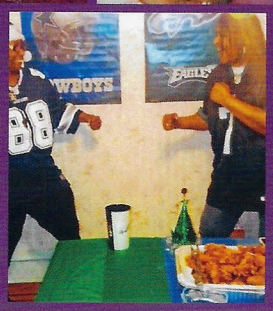
































Your Reward

The way may seem hard,
The road may be rough
To endure to the end
You have to be tough,
But try to stand firm,
Be positive too
Your faith can be strong,
And you will wing through

You won't be alone
No, never my friend
The burden is shared,
Right down to the end.
Our Father in Heaven,
And Jesus, our Lord
Are waiting to give you
Your eternal reward

Mothers Never Really Die

Death beckoned her with outstretched hand
and whispered softly of an unknown land…
But she was not afraid to go -
for though the path she did not know.
She took death's hand without fear-
for He who safely brought her here…
Had told her He would lead the way -
Into eternity's bright day.
And so she did not go alone -
into the valley that's unknown…
She gently took death by the hand -
and journeyed to the promised land.
And there, with step so light and gay -
she polishes the sun by day…
And lights the stars, that shine at night -
and keeps the moonbeams silvery bright.
For Mothers really never die -
they just keep house up in the sky…
And in the heavenly home above -
They wait to welcome those they love.












Our Beloved Mother

To the most stylistic, down-to-earth, willing to try anything
but never say she doesn't like it only that "it's different",
To the one who always made sure we never felt insignificant.
With such a high-pitched voice, she was always yelling To you but never At you,
To the one that would support you in whatever you wanted to do.
To the mother with the best smile and energy that will forever live on,
We sure will miss your presence now that you are physically gone.
This is a cheers just as she would want it to be,
A celebration of life, she is now stress-free.
If roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for us.
Place them in our Mother's arms and tell her they're from us.

Long live the spirit of our mother which may be your friend or family.
Maurice and Peaches

Our Loving Sister

Peaches, Although you have gone up to heaven, we know that you will always be in our hearts every step of the way. Until we meet again, in that great skybox.
We hide our tears when we say your name, but the pain in our hearts is still the same.
Although we smile, and try not to fuss, there is no one who will miss you more than us.
Victoria and Sherryta

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God forever bless and keep each of you in His tender loving care.

Professional Services:
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Printing by:
Corporate Print Solutions
215-774-1119
funeralprintshop.com