Maggie's Life Story

Maggie Isabell Manson, affectionally known as Sis or Auntie Mag to her family, was born April 22, 1932, in Alberta, Virginia.

Maggie found Christ at an early age and joined Little Zion Baptist Church in Alberta, Virginia. She departed this life on Saturday, December 24, 2022 at the Interfaith Medical Center in Brooklyn, New York. She was the first child of eight born to the union of the late Calvin and Perlinun Knight-Peterson.

Her early years of education began in the Alberta Public Elementary School System, grades 1st thru 6th. She then attended James Solomon Russell High School. Maggie married her childhood sweetheart, William Randolph Manson on November 25th, 1950. From that bond one child was born, William Calvin Manson (AKA W.C.). Following her husband's Honorable discharge from the United States Army, in September 1952, both Maggie and Randolph moved to Brooklyn, New York where they continued to work and reside the balance of their lives.

The early years in New York saw Maggie endure being a day worker before she attained gainful employment at Alexanders Department Store in Manhattan as a Stock Manager until she retired. It was a job that she was very proud of and one that gave her great satisfaction. As a supervisor Maggie's advice and counseling were often solicited. Being accountable for large assets showed her as sharp, meticulous and detailed oriented.

These characteristics allowed Maggie to receive many merit raises and accommodational awards.

She showed love to all she met. God gifted her with a humble spirit and a caring heart. Her down-home sayings highlighted her innate mother wit, and natural ability to cope with everyday matters with a profound common-sense application. Anytime a family crisis matter crossed her ever-listening ear, she'd first test your understanding of the matter, then all you had to relax and listen carefully for Big Sis or Auntie Mag to provide the wisdom to help guide you out of any stormy sea.

Her favorite saying was "You hear me talking to you?" And her demanding comment to the fool hearted was "Don't play with me!"

Left to cherish memories, are her son, W.C., daughter-in-law, Patricia, granddaughter Candice A. Manson-Weinstock (Adam, husband), grandson Nicholas A. Manson (Brittany, wife), two great granddaughters Sage and Amari Manson-Weinstock, two sisters Barbara Peterson and Perlinun A. Boston as well as a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Her favorite times of the year were spring and fall for she loved the colors of fall foliage and the budding flowers of new beginnings. She will be truly missed.

Sorrowfully Submitted, The Family