

~Psalm 23~

KJV

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before
me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow
me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the
house of the LORD for ever.*

In Loving Memory Of

Peggy Janell Krebbs

*January 6, 1936
Paducah, Texas*

*August 21, 2026
Amarillo, Texas*

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

*Thursday, August 27, 2026 10:00 AM
Llano Cemetery East*

OFFICIANT

*Pastor Kyle Wilkinson
Trinity Fellowship Church*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

<i>Jeffrey Oncken</i>	<i>Collin Oncken</i>
<i>Bradley Jackson</i>	<i>Seven Dixon</i>
<i>Haven Jackson</i>	<i>Miles Jackson</i>

Peggy was born January 6, 1936, to J.R. Smith and Hermie Hazel Bearden Smith in Paducah, Texas. She lived a life marked by strength, hard work, deep faith, and enormous love for the people around her. She lived through the Dust Bowl and could tell you how hard her mom had to work to keep even a little bit of the dust out of their house. Her immediate family was small, just her mom and her big brother Sonny, but her extended family was much bigger, and she loved spending time with her Papa on his farm for Sunday dinner and her aunts and cousins. She left her hometown for the big, scary city of Amarillo and made it her home. There she raised her three boys, Rodney, Timmy, and Kelly, and was so proud of them. In 1980, she married Leland Krebbs, who she would spend the rest of her life with. Also, that year she became a grandmother for the first time, and she would continue to be overjoyed over the next several years as her grandchildren grew to a total of five, and then again as a great-grandmother to five more. In addition to raising three sons, Peggy worked cleaning offices, including those of T. Boone Pickens at Mesa Petroleum with her dear friend Jo. Work was simply part of who she was, and she continued working well past retirement age because she liked to stay active. She was independent, energetic, and never interested in sitting still when there was something to be done—or somewhere to go. They especially enjoyed the reunions Mr. Pickens put on for the staff. Beyond her work, Peggy was known for her love of life and the people in it along with her dogs. She never met a stranger, loved meeting new people, and always kept up with old friends and family. She loved to laugh, watch her "soapies," and would tell you that she got "tickled" at everything from The Golden girls to That 70s Show. She and her oldest friend Rosetta, did their fair share of dancing at the honky-tonks in their younger years and she loved to listen to good old country music, especially George Strait.

Peggy endured much loss in her lifetime, yet she continued to show up for her family and remained incredibly active in the lives of the people she loved. And Peggy knew how to live. She was hilarious, matter-of-fact, larger than life, and, to her grandchildren, the greatest Nanny ever. Peggy was happiest when she found great deals at local estate and garage sales, especially if she could get the price marked down. She loved to fill her home with her findings, and as her big brother said, she never met a wall she couldn't fill with furniture or pictures.

Peggy was preceded in death by her parents, J.R. and Hermie Hazel Smith; her brother, J.R. "Sonny" Smith; her sister-in-law, Shirley Mae Smith; her sons, Timmy Ward Jackson and Kelly Don Jackson; and her daughter-in-law, Daphne Susan Jackson.

She is survived by her husband, Leland Krebbs; her son, Rodney Dale Jackson; eight grandchildren; eleven great-grandchildren; her beloved yorkie, Texas; her niece, nephew, and cousin; and countless friends.

Peggy leaves behind a family who will miss her humor, her honesty, her presence, and her remarkable vitality. We are so lucky to have been loved by her, and that love will stay with us for the rest of our lives. The world is a little less bright without her in it and she will be missed by so many.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Peggy Janell Krebbs



January 06, 1936 ~ August 21, 2026