

*Celebration of Life Funeral Service from*  
Hackett-Livingston Funeral Home  
Shenandoah, Iowa  
Tuesday, February 21, 2017  
11:30 a.m.

*Words of Comfort*  
Pastor Don Buttry

*Memory Register*  
Donna Johnson

*Caring for Flowers*  
Jackie Hughes

*Songs of Comfort*  
"Largo / Over the Sea to Skye"  
"May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You"  
"Going Home"

*Casket Bearers*  
Rick Johnson                      Tom Johnson  
Andrew Polk                        Matthew Polk  
Gregory Polk                        Noah Johnson

*Place of Rest*  
Rose Hill Cemetery  
Shenandoah, Iowa

*Memorials*  
People for PAWS or  
First Baptist Church Stained Glass Fund

*Following the committal service at the cemetery please  
join the family for lunch and fellowship at the  
First Baptist Church in Shenandoah*



Beverly Jean Johnson, daughter of Ovid Ernest and Jessie Mae (Eller) Cox, was born January 12, 1934 in Ottumwa, Iowa. She passed away on Thursday, February 16, 2017 at the Elm Heights Care Center in Shenandoah, Iowa, at the age of 83 years, 1 month and 4 days.

Bev grew up in Shenandoah, she graduated from Shenandoah High School with the class of 1951. On January 16, 1954 she was united in marriage to Kenneth L. Johnson at the First Baptist Church in Shenandoah.

Bev worked at Northwestern Bell Telephone in Shenandoah and Des Moines and Grape Community Hospital in Hamburg. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of Shenandoah and Hamburg. She enjoyed going to antique malls and flea markets.

Bev was preceded in death by her parents and brother Robert E. Cox.

Bev is survived by her husband Kenneth Johnson of Shenandoah, daughter Michele Polk of Shenandoah, son Brian Johnson and wife Anne of Bella Vista, AR, grandsons Gregory Polk of Shenandoah, Matthew Polk and wife Paige of Sidney and Andrew Polk and wife Rebecca of Shenandoah, great grandkids Maclay Polk, Dakota Polk, Evey Polk and Noah Johnson, sister Marilyn Campbell and husband Bill of El Cajon, CA, brother James Cox of Maryville, MO, other relatives and friends.

## *The Twenty-Third Psalm*

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 preparast 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.



*H*ackett  
Livingston  
FUNERAL HOME

