



Mrs. Agnes Marie Jackson Leonard

September 6, 1931 - July 8, 2020

Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doeth safely trust her. She openeth her mouth with wisdom. She maketh herself clothing of tapestry. She looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not the bread of idleness; strength and honor are her clothing. Her children rise up and call her blessed. Proverbs 31

On Sunday afternoon, September 6, 1931, news traveled throughout Athens, Georgia that a baby girl had been born. Her parents, Albert and Agnes Jackson, along with a host of aunts and uncles welcomed little Agnes – who they called Marie – into this tight-knit community. Surely heaven must have applauded as a one-of-a-kind masterpiece had been created.

According to Agnes, all of her aunts and uncles treated her as if she were their daughter, frequently including her in their outings for shopping, cookouts, and visiting friends. As a child she developed a love for learning often reading her way through many books of various subjects. And when she was bored, Agnes would reach for the nearest dictionary and begin reading it. After completing high school at the age of sixteen, Agnes moved to Nashville, Tennessee where she began her advance education at a small business school. The next year she continued her education at Clark College (now Clark Atlanta University) in Atlanta, Georgia. There she met a handsome

young gentleman, Robert Leonard, who was also matriculating at Clark.

Agnes and Robert's relationship quickly progressed from a mere friendship to that of a serious courtship. Agnes joked that he had to "work for me." Apparently, Robert agreed - as the two were married on June 25, 1951. A short time later their home was blessed with a daughter, Yvonne DiLane, a son Randal Wayne, and several years later a third child, Robert Bryant (deceased 2016). In 1959, Agnes persuaded Robert to make the move from Atlanta, to Washington, DC noting that "opportunities would be greater for the family." Little did Agnes foresee how great those opportunities would become.

At an early age, Agnes accepted her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ and was baptized into the Baptist church. She faithfully attended services as a teen and throughout college. A true Bible student, she spent many hours searching and comparing scriptures. So, it was no surprise to her family, when after completing a Voice of Prophecy Bible correspondence course and sending her children to Adventists schools that she would become a Seventh-day Adventist Christian. Agnes was not a pew warmer. She faithfully loaned her talents to the First Church of Seventhday Adventists as an usher, home and school leader, assistant Sabbath school superintendent, assistant pathfinder director, community service leader, and funeral committee coordinator.

In addition to her work in the church, Agnes was often recognized for her employment contributions resulting in several awards and plaques. She worked for the federal government as an accountant in four different agencies including Navy, Smithsonian, Commerce, and Treasury culminating in more than 30 years of service. At her retirement celebration, several employees – whom she had supervised - spoke highly of her fairness and willingness to help them succeed. But Agnes was not all work, she enjoyed sports – particularly football, basketball, and bowling. She also loved traveling especially cruising with her family and friends. She was an exceptional

seamstress, floral designer, and southern cook. Lip-smacking collard greens, baked turkey ham, barbeque chicken, made-from-scratch cornbread, sweet potatoes, mac and cheese, mouth-watering pancakes, and pineapple upside down cake were just a few of her specialties.

There is so much more that could be said of Agnes. She was a friend to many - especially young people and her Botsmota Club sisters. Her children joke that she was as tough as nails, but possessed a heart of gold. Robert calls her his best friend. Her grandchildren, who always found their way to her lap even as adults, loved her attentive nature toward each one of them. According to the grandchildren and great-grands "grandma had a way of making you feel special even when you did something wrong." But it was her great-grands who experienced her competitive side - as grandma spared no mercy when she'd beat them in games of Uno, Sorry, and Chutes and Ladders.

On Wednesday morning, July 8, Agnes fell quietly asleep in Jesus. She was preceded in death by her son Robert Bryant Leonard. Agnes leaves to mourn her husband Robert of sixty-nine years; a daughter, Yvonne (Vondell), a son, Randal (Clarissa); daughter-in-law, Doreatha; grandchildren: Darien, Robert II, Alicia, Melanie (Sean), Randal II, Charmaine; one granddaughter through Yvonne's marriage (Shondell and her children Aiden and Andrea); three great-grandchildren: Jordan, Ayana, and Kindell, and a host of extended family, church family, and numerous friends.

Order of Service

Tuesday, July 28, 2020

9:00 AM

Cheltenham Veterans Cemetery

Prayer of Comfort & Scripture Psalms 23
Elder Devroux Paige

Eulogy & Committal Pastor
Lisa Smith Reid

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. 1 Corinthians 15:51-52

Robert and Agnes – June 25, 1951

The most treasured heirlooms are the sweet memories of family.

Father, Protect my family and give them strength in you until we reunite in heaven.

Family is the anchor that holds us through life's storms.

Pallbearers

Robert Leonard II Ronald Smallwood

Calvin Smallwood Steve Smallwood Kelvin Smallwood Michael Stewart

We, the Leonard family, express our deepest and sincere appreciation for all the tokens/gifts of love, cards, calls, prayers, texts, food and unwavering support during the illness and passing our loved one. Special thanks to the nurses of A Homemade Plan (Tolu, Regina and Lucy) and of Seasons Hospice (Taren and Shannon). May God richly bless and keep each of you.

God saw that you were getting tired and a cure was not to be ...
So, He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come with me."
With aching hearts, we watched you suffer and saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly, we could not help you stay.
A loving heart stopped beating, a wife, mother, grandmother and friend put to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove, He only takes the best! Author Unknown

Due to Covid-19 restrictions, the family will not gather for a repast.

Professional Services Entrusted To
Pope Funeral Home
Forestville, Maryland 20747

Interment
Cheltenham Veterans Cemetery Cheltenham, Maryland 20623

At the midnight cry we'll be going home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Agnes Marie Jackson Leonard*

January 28, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Mrs. Agnes Marie Jackson Leonard*

January 28, 2023 at 10:26 AM



“ *It was an honor to get to know Mrs. Agnes and her family. It saddens me that both her and her husband are no more. They were both kind, loving, and nurturing. I remember when Mrs. Agnes complimented me on my green and pink outfit. She also had a curious, investigative nature to her. I enjoyed taking walks with her and getting to know her neighbors who had lived there for years and who also encouraged her to keep walking. I admired her mathematical mind and she was greatly loved!*

Tolulope Adetayo - April 10, 2021 at 07:00 PM

DR

“ It was my very distinct pleasure to be a member of the BOTSMOTA Club of which Sister Agnes Leonard was a part of. The memories are very fond ones that continue to resonate with me until this day.

Please accept our sincere condolence in the passing of your beloved one. May God bless and comfort you all during your bereavement. We look forward to the time when we will be reunited; God will wipe away all our tears and death will be no more.

You will remain in our prayers!

Lovingly in Christ,

Elder Ralph and Sister Delores Rhyne

Delores Rhyne - July 28, 2020 at 09:31 PM

KC

“ Sister Leonard, I will miss your sweet caring personality. I am glad I had the pleasure of knowing you and interacting with you at church. You will truly be missed.

With warm thoughts and love,

Karen Chamberlain

Karen Chamberlain - July 28, 2020 at 12:39 PM

VC

“ The Cason family sends their condolences. We shared many happy moments together on subjects including fishing, Botsmota Club, Seasoned Adventurers Club. We look forward to the day when these occasions will be no more. God bless you.

Verna Cason - July 28, 2020 at 09:52 AM

AM

“ So sorry to hear of your loss. I am praying the Lord will give you comfort and peace as you mourn. Thank God for His promises. You will see her again in the New Jerusalem!

Audrey Miller

Audrey Miller - July 28, 2020 at 08:59 AM

MB

“ It's funny how you never know who you will meet and love in life. I met Sister Leanord when I was 10 years old at First Church. After many years of living my life I returned to find the sweet smile that she often shared. I thank God that I had the honor to know her, I will always remember her warm, loving smile. God bless the Leanord family, you did her proud.



Monica R. Brewer - July 27, 2020 at 05:50 PM



“ 10 files added to the album Program

The image shows a collage of content added to an album. It includes a large portrait of an elderly woman with short grey hair and a necklace. To the right of the portrait is a document with several paragraphs of text. Below the portrait and text are several smaller, square photographs of various people, some in groups and some individually. At the bottom right of the collage is a document with a signature and the text "Order of Service".

Pope Funeral Homes - July 27, 2020 at 10:42 AM

MW

“ With heartfelt sympathy to our neighbor Mr. Robert Leonard and family for 37 years. Praying peace and comfort at this time. We love you all and will truly miss the matriarch of your family. Michael and Mamie Williams

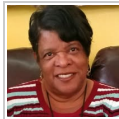
Mamie Williams - July 22, 2020 at 08:44 PM

TW

“ Sorry For Your Loss
Jesus Christ Loves Me
We Love You



Thomas Widgeon - July 18, 2020 at 08:51 AM



Sorry for you loss Randal. I did not know your Mom, but I know that God Fearing man she raised. We can stand tall in God's eyes when we teach our children to love God above all else. She may be gone from the house, but will always be in the hearts of those who loved her. May she rest in peace.
Janet McClendone and family

Janet McClendone - July 31, 2020 at 12:42 AM