



Mrs. A. Reed

November 28, 1907 - March 18, 2010

After 102 years and 109 days, the life of Mrs. Clara (Bohner) A. Reed, Herndon, PA, began in Heaven. She passed away Thursday, March 18th, 2010 peacefully at Sunbury Community Hospital, , PA. Clara was born in Jackson Twp, on November 28, 1907, the daughter of the late Franklin and Verdilla (Heintzelman) Bohner. She was the widow of the late Emory Reed. She was a charter member of Grace Community Church Herndon, PA, and a member of the Senior Action Center.

Clara is survived by two daughters, Evelyn Campbell of Herndon, PA; Charlotte Byerly of Herndon, PA. She is also survived by 11 grandchildren, 13 great grandchildren, and 1 great great grandson.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Emory Reed; one son, Albert Reed; eight sisters, Tamie Bobb, Kate Zeiders, Maggie Engle, Mable Schrawder, Meda Snyder, Ida Bohner, Elma Bohner, and Eva Brown; and by two brothers, Fred Bohner and Russel Bohner.

Friends are invited to call Monday 1-2PM. at Grace Community Church. Religious Service at Grace Community Church, Herndon R.D., PA, at 2PM on Monday, March 22nd, with Rev. Gerald Evens officiating. Interment at Herndon Cemetery Inc., PA

James A. Reed Funeral Home, Pillow is in charge of the arrangements. To sign the online guest book visit, www.reedfh.com

Tribute Wall

EV

“ Yesterday I walked back to the cemetary and put some flowers on your grave and sang to you. I'm so glad you are finally with Jesus even though Iam going to miss you. I truly hope some souls have been saved by your love for Christ. For the benifit of any reading this and you are not saved just tell the Lord you are a sinner and you want to live for Him. This is what my mother would want Love you mom

Evelyn - March 29, 2013 at 09:06 AM

DW

“ Nana, It's Palm Sunday. It was around Easter time when Pappy passed away. Now you're together again. I miss sitting across from you at the kitchen table with a cup of tea and a piece of your home made pie. A dear friend of mine will soon be with you in Heaven. Her name is Annie. Please show her around when she gets there.

Deanna Wiseman - March 29, 2013 at 09:06 AM

KC

“ Nana: what a master piece! she was the most kindest loving person i ever knew. memories! i remember on her 99th. bday i gave her a card and in it i said your one penny short of a dollar. when she figured out what i meant oh did she laugh she eas definetly a pillar in my life i will miss her terribly

keith campbell - March 29, 2013 at 09:06 AM

CH

“ years ago I remember mom saying that she wondered why you never hear a Bobwhite sing anymore. I remember hearing them when I was a young girl but not in recent years. The day after mom died I was sitting in my living room writing what I wanted to say at her service. Suddenly a Bobwhite started singing. It was very close to the house. It sang and sang, loud and clear for maybe hour or two and was gone. The next morning as I was waking I heard it again in the distance. It was the most wonderful thing, and gave me a feeling of peace. Some people would say that it was just a coincidence but I know it was not. That Bobwhite was sent from Heaven. It was just as if she came back to say "don't cry I'm fine"

charlotte - March 29, 2013 at 09:06 AM

EC

“ Happy Easter in Heaven. How could it be anything else but happy. You are with Jesus and all those who have gone before. We love you

Evelyn Campbell - March 29, 2013 at 09:06 AM

CH

“ Mom, oh God how I miss you ., I want to comb your hair one more time. I want to read the bible for you and play the piano. I need one of your hugs. I am really having a bad day. I can't stop crying. I know you are in a better place but it feels like my heart was ripped out. I am loosing so mahy things that are dear to my heart. Poor old Grizz is gone, I'm loosing my house that I love with the incredible view, my special place were I would sit and watch the sunsets, I know daddy didn't like Merle but I loved him so much and I lost him to a chemical imbalance, I learned to love again and he was taken after three years of marraige, what am I doing wrong. Thank you God for letting me have my mother for 102 years, Thank you Mom for sticking by me even when you knew I was making a bad decision. I'm sorry I didn't come to visit you more often. Thank you for taking the time to write in your dairies since 1941, we will cherish them.

charlotte - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM