

Pallbearers
Friends and Family

Flower Attendants
Friends and Family

Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change;
courage to change the things I can; and wisdom to know the difference.

Living one day at a time; Enjoying one moment at a time;

Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace;

Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it;

Trusting that He will make all things right if I surrender to His Will;

That I may be reasonably happy in this life

and supremely happy with Him Forever in the next. Amen

Acknowledgements

To everyone who has reached out with well wishes,
prayers and love, you have lifted our spirits.

With every kind word comes a glimmer of hope, serenity and peace of mind.
A very special thank you to the beautiful staff at Gwinnett Medical Center.

Love, The Buggs Family

Arrangements by

"The Family that Cares for Your Family, A Ministry of Comfort"

Buggs-Bellamy Funeral Services, Inc.

2936 Jerry Lane / Jacksonville, Florida 32218

(904) 768-5000

Rev. Wilbur Bellamy, Jr., L.F.D.I.C.

Lethenia Joyce Meadows, L.F.D.

www.buggsbellamy.com

Celebration Of Life

Saturday - August 24, 2019 - 11:00am

Mt. Bethel Missionary Baptist Church

1620 Helena Street

Jacksonville, Florida 32208

Pastor R.E. Herring, Sr., Officiant

Interment

Jacksonville National Cemetery

4083 Lannie Road

Jacksonville, Florida 32218

Sunrise

December 14, 1962

Sunset

August 13, 2019

Clifford M. Buggs, Jr.



A Life Celebrated

Clifford Matthew Buggs, Jr. (Butch), 56, of Johns Creek, Georgia, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, August 13, 2019, surrounded by family.

Clifford was born December 14, 1962, in Waycross, Georgia, to Clifford and Miriam (Sarjeant) Buggs. He was raised in Jacksonville, Florida, where he graduated from Jean Ribault Senior High School in 1980. Clifford is the third generation of talented musicians, having begun the development of his musical skills as a youth. His talent was shared with the Ribault High Trojans Band, which happened to be directed by his father. He played trumpet for the Marching 100 at Florida A&M University in Tallahassee, FL, and the Congo Band at Busch Gardens in Tampa, FL. In 1983, he joined the United States Coast Guard and was first stationed in Mobile, AL, where he met and married his wife, Lorna (Howard) Buggs. They raised 3 beautiful daughters together. He retired from the USCG after 24 years where he was known by many as the band director, Chief Buggs, in Cape May, NJ. During his time in Cape May, he was lead trumpet for the Carl Granieri Orchestra and the Jersey Shore Pops where he was also music writer/arranger. He loved being involved in Friends of Jazz in the Cape May Jazz Festival as well.

Clifford was a musician, mentor, teacher, fisherman, motorcyclist, video gamer, and roller blade dancer extraordinaire. He touched so many lives with his loving, positive, playful, strong and encouraging energy. Music is what he truly lived for and he will always be remembered with a trumpet in his hands.

Clifford is survived by his three daughters, Courtney, Lia and Carol Buggs; his wife, Lorna (Howard) Buggs; two grandchildren, Lillian and Clara Hemmingway; his parents, Clifford, Sr., and Miriam (Sarjeant) Buggs; his sister, Lorna Buggs; his brother, Terence Buggs; several uncles, aunts, cousins, nieces and nephews; and a multitude of friends.



IT IS WELL



Order of Service

Rev. Gary Kitt, Presiding

Invocation Minister

Old Testament

Psalm 116: 15-19; Jeremiah 31:13b Minister

New Testament

2 Corinthians 4:15-18; John 14:27 Minister

Ministry in Music Sister Sherrica Frazier

“Serenity Prayer” Sister Jannie Buggs

Ministry in Music Sister Priscilla H. Thomas

Words of Comfort..... Pastor R. E. Herring Sr.

Committal Rites

Recessional

OBITUARY & ORDER OF SERVICE



Songs Close to Our Hearts



That's the Way of the World

Earth, Wind and Fire

Hearts of fire create love desire

Take you high and higher to the world you belong

Hearts of fire create love desire

High and higher to your place on the throne

We've come together on this special day

To sing our message loud and clear

Looking back we've touched on sorrowful days

Future pass, they disappear

You will find peace of mind

If you look way down in your heart and soul

Don't hesitate 'cause the world seems cold

Stay young at heart 'cause you're never (never,
never) old at heart

That's the way of the world

Plant your flower and you grow a pearl

A child is born with a heart of gold

The way of the world makes his heart grow cold

Hearts of fire create love desire

Take you high and higher to the world you belong

Hearts of fire, love desire

High and higher, you, you, you

Hearts of fire, love desire - High and higher

We've come together on this special day

To sing our message loud and clear

Looking back we've touched on sorrowful days

Well, future disappear - You will find peace of
mind

If you look way down in your heart and soul

Don't hesitate cause the world seems cold

Stay young at heart cause you're never, never,
never old at heart

That's the way of the world

Plant your flowers and you grow a pearl

A child is born with a heart of gold

The way of the world makes his heart grow cold

And love, and love, and love, and love

And love, and love, and love

Well, the love, the love, the love

Darlin' lovely, don't you hear me now?

Don't you hear me now?

Darlin', won't you hear me now, won't you hear
me now?

Hearts of fire, love desire, High and higher, you,
you, you

Hearts of fire, love desire

Endless Love

Luther Vandross

My love, There's only you in my life

The only thing that's right, Ooh yeah

My first love (Yeah), You're every breath that I take

You're every step I make

(Oh) And I (And I) I want to share

All my love with you, hey

No one else will do, you know it

And your eyes (Your eyes, your eyes)

They tell me how much you care; Oh, yes

You will always be My endless love, Oh yeah

Two hearts, Two hearts that beat as one

Our lives have just begun, And forever (Forever)

I'll hold you close in my arms, I can't resist your charms

No no no no (No no no no).

And I (And I) I'll be a fool for you, I'm sure

You know I don't mind (No, you know I don't mind)

'Cause baby you, You mean the world to me, yeah

I know I found in you My endless love

Whoa, and I, I'll be that fool for you, (For you, baby)

I'm sure (Yes, I'm sure) That you know I don't mind

You'd be the only one 'Cause no- no one can deny

This love I have inside And I'll give it all to you

My love (My love, my love), My my my endless love

I Love You for Sentimental Reasons

-Nat King Cole

I love you for sentimental reasons

I hope you do believe me

I'll give you my heart

I love you and you alone were meant for me

Please give your loving heart to me

And say we'll never part

I think of you every morning

Dream of you every night

Darling, I'm never lonely

Whenever you are in sight

I love you for sentimental reasons

I hope you do believe me

I've given you my heart

Selected Comments from Hundreds of Responses

1. Your Dad was my band director in boot camp. He was full of strength and positive energy. If it wasn't for his mentorship, I wouldn't have made it through boot camp. I will never forget the impact he had on my life. May your dad be forever in your heart as he is in mine. -Mike Scalia
2. He was my ceremonial instructor when I went through boot camp. I have a very vivid memory of him on the day of my graduation. I was sitting with the band in the back of the gym and my grandmother was just chatting his ear off and beaming ear to ear. I, of course stayed locked on with my eyes in the boat and your dad look at me and said, "Want to say hi to your family?" I immediately looked at my parents and grandparents and mouthed "hi" with a big ole grin. Then he said, "Now lock it back on." Lol. Nine years later I became a Company Commander. He was one of the good ones and his love of music gave us a brief reprisal from the chaos of training. My thoughts are with your family. -Sasha Flaherty
3. You don't know me from a can of paint, young lady, but your dad and I were in high school band together!! I can't imagine the loss you and your family feel. Your grandfather was the greatest band director ever and your dad could blow that trumpet like Gabriel even in high school. We just talked like last week!! This hits hard. I loved that guy!!! My condolences to you and all your family. Blow your horn Clifford Buggs!! Blow man blow!!! -Eric Curry