

In Loving Memory of
Joseph Johnson

Sunrise
October 16, 1948

Sunset
March 10, 2017

Saturday, March 18, 2017 - 10:00 A.M.

Love of Jesus Family Church

448 Highland Avenue
Orange, New Jersey

Rev. Jason Alvarez, Officiating

Obituary

Born on **October 16, 1948**, in Auburndale, Florida, **JOSEPH RANDOLPH JOHNSON** was the fifth child of ten siblings born to the union of Tommie Lee Johnson, Sr. and the late Juanita Randolph-Johnson. He departed this life peacefully and quietly at home on **March 10, 2017** with his wife Donna at his side.

Joe, as he was affectionately referred to by family and friends, loved sharing his experiences of growing up amongst his siblings. They were a close knit family with strong ties. He was a doting husband, father and grandfather.

Joe attended the Florida school system and graduated from Auburndale High School in 1967. He went on to further his education and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Physical Education from Shaw University in 1972 and a Masters degree in Physical Education, from Montclair State University in 1975. Joe began his career as a Physical Education teacher with the Orange School System upon completing his graduate studies. He loved mentoring young people and helping them to stay on the right track. As fate would have it while working at Orange High School, Joe met his wife Donna to whom he was married for over thirty (30) years. After 39 years of employment with the Orange School system Joe retired and spent his newly deserved free time fishing and gardening, two of his favorite passions.

Joe was nurtured in a Christian environment and was introduced to Christ at an early age Joe was a devoted member of Love of Jesus Family Church in Orange. He exemplified genuine love and care for family and friends. He had an infectious laugh and smile and always a kind word of encouragement for everyone. He will be sorely missed.

He is preceded in death by his mother Juanita Randolph-Johnson, an infant sister Elizabeth, three (3) brothers, Celes Works, Carroll Johnson and Gregory Johnson.

Joe leaves to cherish his fond memories, his loving and devoted wife, Donna Lewis-Johnson, his beloved father Tommie Lee Johnson, Sr. of Auburndale, FL; a caring daughter, Teresa Clay (Dewan), a caring step-daughter, Tawana Crawford, four (4) grandchildren, Trenise, Treinity and Dewan Clay, Jr. of Pikesville, MD and Tawan Nino Crawford of New Jersey; four (4) adoring sisters, Margaret Jackson of Lindenwold, NJ, Beverly Lawson of Auburndale, FL, Sheila James (Anthony) of McDonough, GA and Carolyn Maddie (Johnnie) of Indianapolis, IN; one (1) warm and loving brother, Tommie Lee Johnson, Jr. (Charlotte) of Stone Mountain, GA; one (1) uncle Elisha Partner (Vera) of Gardenville, FL; two (2) sister-in-laws, Sunsierra DeVose (Leon) of Miramar, FL, Conchita Lewis-Crawford (Jesse) of Orange, NJ, two (2) brother-in-laws, Emmett Lewis, Jr. (Rochelle) of Hillside, NJ, Gerard Lewis, Sr. of Orange, NJ and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways
of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun
And remember happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Order of Service

Processional

Opening of Service.....Rev. Connie Harden

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Willie Williams

Scripture Reading

Old TestamentEcclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament..... 2 Timothy 4:6-8

Solo SelectionMin. Osmond Collins

Reading of Acknowledgments

& Obituary..... Sister Connie Crawford

Worship In Song.....Min. Osmond Collins

Poem.....Edith Tims

Reflections..... (2 minutes only please)

Selection.....Min. Osmond Collins

Eulogy.....Pastor Jason Alvarez

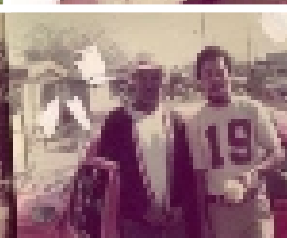
Recessional.....Clergy, Family

Interment

Hollywood Cemetery
Union, New Jersey

*Immediately following interment
Repast at The Love of Jesus Family Church
448 Highland Ave., Orange, NJ*

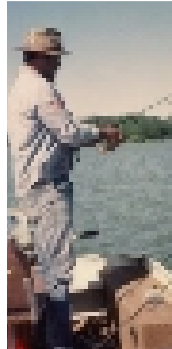
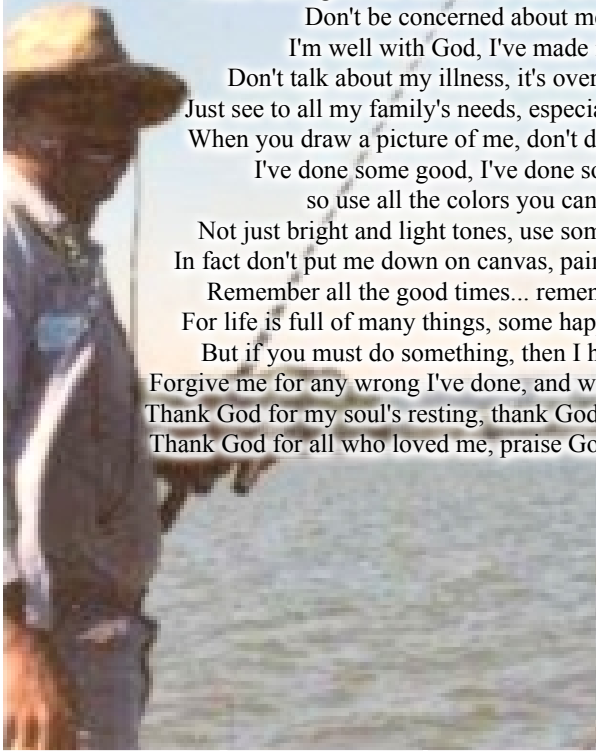






The Last Request

Please don't say I gave up, just say that I gave in,
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win;
Please don't say how good I was, but say I did my best.
Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less;
Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do;
I want no more than I deserve, no extra, just my due.
Please don't give me flowers or talk in real hushed tones.
Don't be concerned about me now,
I'm well with God, I've made it home.
Don't talk about my illness, it's over and it's done.
Just see to all my family's needs, especially the little ones.
When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint.
I've done some good, I've done some wrong,
so use all the colors you can paint.
Not just bright and light tones, use some gray and dark;
In fact don't put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart.
Remember all the good times... remember all the bad;
For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad...
But if you must do something, then I have one request.
Forgive me for any wrong I've done, and with the love that's left,
Thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed,
Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loves me best!



The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

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