

*In Loving Memory of*

A portrait of Celestine Johnson, a woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses, a brown jacket, and a white top. She is smiling slightly. The background is a collage of pink and white flowers with green leaves.

*Celestine Johnson*

*Sunrise: March 6, 1932*

*Sunset: December 7, 2017*

Service

*Friday, December 15, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.*

**SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH**

2226 Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. Blvd. • New York, NY 10027

## Obituary

*As we gather here today, to pay tributes to a loved one and friend, let us remember and hold in memory and cherish those moments that each of us share in some way with our departed loved one. Let us join hands and hearts together in this service so that it may lend comfort and solace to the family and serve as an inspiration to all of us in the years ahead.*

**Celestine Johnson**, daughter of the late Wash and Sarah Jones, was born on March 6, 1932 as one of thirteen children in Davis Station, South Carolina. Celestine was united in marriage to Johnnie Johnson in February 1950. To this union three loving children was born. She was preceded in death by her husband, Johnnie Johnson; her three children, Cora Mae Johnson, Carolyn Johnson and Johnnie Johnson, Jr.; two brothers, Willie and James Jones; and seven sisters, Mary Ann Jones, Dorothy Moses, Bertha Mae Sanders, Marjorie Williams, Ethel Jones, Earnestine Pearson and Daisy Jones.

Celestine was educated in the public schools of Clarendon County in Summerton, South Carolina. At an early age, she joined Mount Zion AME Church. Celestine moved to New York where she worked for various companies. Celestine joined Shiloh Baptist Church and was a faithful member until her health failed her recently.

Celestine had a wonderful smile and a playful nature that will be remembered and missed by her family and friends. On Thursday, December 7, 2017, Celestine left this old house to be with the Lord at His house of residence.

Happy time, sad time, laughter and the joy of being with Celestine will be remembered by: four grandchildren, Tanisha Johnson (Andre), Terrance Dunmeyer, Obrian Perry and Nicole Durant; seven great-grandchildren, Jermaine Johnson, Ariel Johnson, Dashin Simmons, Zhane Wallace, Xiomara Kirkland, Tamara Kirkland and Isis Perry; one brother, Preston Jones of Buffalo, NY; two sisters, Catherine J. Lewis of Buffalo, NY and Minister Shirley Jones of Miami, FL; a devoted niece, Mary Gibson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

## *She Was Different*

*She was different, She was special, Unique in a thousand ways. She was giving, She was loving, and we'll miss her all our days. Her legacy was friendship, she was so giving of her time. Her bequest was her faith in God, and the teaching of so many minds. She knew sorrow in great measure, and was stung by illness, too, but neither could defeat her, nothing her faith subdue...Of course, the Lord will welcome her, with His angels magnifying. The beauty of that celestial place, devoid of pain and crying, and so instead of mourning as we remember her this hour, we really should be celebrating the blooming of a flower. But forgive us, Lord, for pining, for wishing she were here. It's hard to give up someone we have come to love so dear, because you see...She was different, She was special, Unique in a thousand ways. She was loving, she was giving, and we'll miss her, miss her, miss her, all our days. - Love, Children, Sisters, Brother and Family*

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Selection*

*Scripture Readings*

*Prayer*

*Selection*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*Obituary*

*Selection*

*Eulogy*

*Committal*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

*Interment*

*Rosedale Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey*

## *Tribute To My Loving Family - My Soul Is Free*

*The fear, the pain, the suffering has finally gone away. We are left with endless tears that formulated puddles beneath our feet. My family and friends dry your weeping eyes. For I am forever embedded in your souls and minds. So do not cry for me. My soul is finally free. Free beyond any moon or stars that the skyline allows visible for all to see. My love exceeds any final resting place in green pasture. Whatever we were to each other, know that we still are. It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continually. Why should I be out of mind, because I am out of sight. Your memory keeps me alive forever in your hearts despite my passing from this earthly life to an everlasting life. So rejoice with me because life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be. A resting place along the road to sweet eternity. My soul is free. We all have different journeys. Different paths along the way. Our destination is a place far greater than what we know. For some the journey's quicker, for others the journey is quite slow. And when the journey finally ends we'll claim our great reward and find an everlasting peace, together, forever with the Lord. My soul is free!*

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

