

In Loving Memory of
Lee Esther Johnson

Sunrise
March 11, 1950

Sunset
May 21, 2020



Service

Friday, May 29, 2020 • 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Lee Esther Johnson was born March 11, 1950 to the late Margaret Johnson & James Arthur Johnson, Charles Davis in her beloved city of Newark, NJ.

Lee Esther, better known as “Sister” or “Little Mama” graduated from Louis A. Spencer and Barringer High in Newark, NJ. Her motivation or education hadn’t taken a back seat. She later acquired a degree in nursing and worked as a Nurse at Martland Medical Center for over 30 years. She left the public nursing sector and transitioned over to private nursing until she retired.

Lee Esther “sister” was loving, supportive, fun, unorthodox and caring. She was a joy to be around and was dearly loved by everyone in her presence.

She entered into her eternal peace on May 21, 2020.

Those left to celebrate her life are her brothers, Williams Johnson, James Johnson and Arthur Johnson; her four sons, Calvin, Thomas, Efrem and Jerome Johnson; grandchildren, Terrence, Janelle, Tione, Jerome, Jasmine, Thomas III, Khalidah, Nijah, James, Zyir, Mia, Kiiyah, Kiiyanah, Ra’quan, Amir, Zavian, Khalil and Khalid; also survived by great grandchildren, aunts, uncles, cousins and many friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

The Next Place

By Warren Hanson

*The next place that I go Will be as peaceful and familiar
As a sleepy summer Sunday And a sweet, untroubled mind. And yet . . .
It won't be anything like any place I've ever been. . . Or seen. . . or even dreamed of In the place
I leave behind. I won't know where I'm going, And I won't know where I've been As I tumble
through the always And look back toward the when. I'll glide beyond the rainbows. I'll drift
above the sky. I'll fly into the wonder, without ever wondering why. I won't remember getting
there. Somehow I'll just arrive. But I'll know that I belong there And will feel much more alive
Than I have ever felt before. I will be absolutely free of the things that I held onto That were
holding onto me.*

*The next place that I go Will be so quiet and so still That the whispered song of sweet belonging
will rise up to fill The listening sky with joyful silence, And with unheard harmonies Of music
made by no one playing, Like a hush upon breeze. There will be no room for darkness in that
place of living light, Where an ever-dawning morning pushes back the dying night. The very air
will fill with brilliance, as the brightly shining sun And the moon and half a million stars are
married into one. The next place that I go Won't really be a place at all. There won't be any
seasons -- Winter, summer, spring or fall -- Nor a Monday, Nor a Friday, Nor December, Nor
July. And the seconds will be standing still. . . While hours hurry by.*

*I will not be a boy or girl, A woman or man. I'll simply be just, simply, me. No worse or better
than. My skin will not be dark or light. I won't be fat or tall. The body I once lived in Won't be
part of me at all. I will finally be perfect. I will be without a flaw. I will never make one more
mistake, Or break the smallest law. And the me that was impatient, Or was angry, or unkind,
Will simply be a memory. The me I left behind. I will travel empty-handed. There is not a single
thing I have collected in my life That I would ever want to bring Except. . . The love of those who
loved me, And the warmth of those who cared. The happiness and memories And magic that we
shared. Though I will know the joy of solitude. . . I'll never be alone. I'll be embraced By all the
family and friends I've ever known. Although I might not see their faces, All our hearts will beat
as one, And the circle of our spirits Will shine brighter than the sun. I will cherish all the
friendship I was fortunate to find, All love and all the laughter in the place I leave behind. All
these good things will go with me. They will make my spirit glow.
And that light will shine forever In the next place that I go.*

Acknowledgement

The family of **Lee Esther Johnson** wishes to express
our sincere thanks for the prayers and other expressions
of love during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

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