

*Celebration of Life for*



**DR. LINDA L. JOHNSON, THD**

Sunrise  
June 24, 1950

Sunset  
March 6, 2022

**Tuesday, March 15, 2022  
11:00 AM**

**St. John's Baptist Church  
525 Bramhall Avenue, Jersey City, NJ 07305  
Dr. Frances Teabout, Pastor  
Elder Theresa Speakes, Eulogist**



# Obituary

**Dr. Linda L. Johnson** was born on June 24, 1950 in Tennessee and raised in Middlesboro, Kentucky. She gained her wings on Sunday, March 6, 2022 at home, surrounded by her Grandson and Great-Grand Children (Her Boo Boo's) in whom she adored.

She was the daughter to the late Nella Johnson and William W.D. Andrews.

Linda is preceded in death by her parents, her Husband John J. Johnson, Sister Alberta Robertson, 4 Nephews William, Charles, Curtis, Jawan and 1 godson Torino Adarryl.

Linda received Christ at an early age and started singing in her Church Choir in Middlesboro, her adorned voice was admired by many, she gained notoriety to where she was asked to sing at many different events around town and in the community. Linda was a participant of many different singing groups; even made the newspaper a few times for various reasons.

She graduated from Middlesboro (Lincoln) High School in 1969 from there she attended Middlesboro School of Business; she became a paralegal. Linda later relocated to Jersey City, NJ where she worked at Alpha Meadows, and the United States Post Office.

Linda met the Love of her life, the late John J. Johnson in whom she married and had 2 Beautiful Daughters.

Linda genuinely loved and cared for others, it was no surprise she began a career in the medical field. Linda broke barriers while working at Jersey City Medical Center (JCMC) from the old to the New Hospital to Becoming the Pillar and Backbone of the EMS training Center. Her colleagues became her family. Linda was the first and only Administrative Assistant. She later became an American Heart Association CPR and First Aide instructor.

Linda retired in 2018. Yet she stayed motivated. She enjoyed taking walks, shopping, traveling, spending time with her Grandchildren.

If there was anything needed of Linda, she never hesitated to assist. Linda was a true Gem, a Star and a Diamond. She had a different kind of love, her personality was rare and special. She will tell you like it is. Her radiance prevailed in her smile, her conversation was wisdom filled with love, her hugs were warm as a blanket. when she spoke you listened.

Linda received her Associates, Bachelor and Masters Degree over the course of time but her Greatest Achievement was when she received her Doctorate of Theology ThD. Linda leaves to Cherish 1 Brother Ronnie Lee Johnson (Sandra) 2 Daughters Tashieka L Johnson (Zollern Sr.) Nyema T. Johnson (Lamont) 1 Special Daughter Marylou, 1 godson Eddie Gilbert, 1 goddaughter Shannon D. Bates, 1 grandson Tyler J. Thornton 4 great grandchildren Amari, Tahj, Blessyn, Josiah. 2 Special Nieces Rachena L Johnson and Pattie L. Johnson, Sister/Cousins Vivian, Ardella, Donnie, Irene, and Annette and a host of Nieces, Nephews, loved ones and Friends.

# *Order of Service*

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## **Processional**

### **Selection**

Andrew Kemp

### **Scripture Readings**

Old Testament /New Testament

Minister Gary Easterling

### **Selection**

- Sister Nakia Smith- "Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus"

### **Prayer**

Elder Melvin Jones

### **Selection**

Minister Nyema Mcdowell- Linda's Song

## **Acknowledgements**

### **Remarks**

### **Obituary**

### **Selection**

Missionary Juanita Douglas - "May the Works I've done"

### **Eulogy**

## **Final Viewing**

### **Recessional**

"Better Days"

*Interment*  
Fairmount Cemetery  
Newark, New Jersey

# WON'T YOU COME CELEBRATE WITH ME

and into the heavens comes equal parts fire and earth  
carrying love as water carries nutrients  
lessening the burden like the air we breathe  
the sun struggled to rise in her passing  
mourning the morning when her shine dimmed  
cracked pavements we walked transformed into valleys  
elongated depressions in the earth's surface  
stalked by casted shadows we listened to the dark  
because we were raised to capture the night  
anytime we suffered a loss  
her passing in the winter's freeze forced the springs thaw  
compelled the deeply shaded gloom against its will  
until the summers bloom into Septembers fall  
brought bitterness to sweetened air in which we breathe  
made forever seem like too long  
life seem too sour made us clench our teeth  
we miss her but we inhale attempting to still breathe without her  
though we shall be starved for her embrace  
we don't suffer the same loss as the moon each time the sun rises  
repeating church hymns, harmonies  
clutching the thick church organ moans  
grasping every hallelujah amen while we worship the Lord  
because in her rest we shall celebrate  
as she would not accept in life or death that we be undone  
unraveled or in contempt  
or in contrast to our convictions  
as we continue to put our trust in the Lord  
even when we can't conquer the complexities of illness  
we counter the containment  
and the conclusion of our physical form  
as our stream of consciousness continues  
she taught us that now won't you come celebrate with me  
won't you come celebrate with me  
she is here she will always be here  
do you see that flowers bloom?  
do you hear the buzzing of the plump honey bees?  
do you smell the warm citrus scent?  
do you hear the shuffling of a deck of cards?  
she is here won't you come celebrate with me  
I have a stubborn memory it refuses to let her go  
I won't ever let her go  
~Carl Patterson

## *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers shown during our time of bereavement.*

*Professional Services Provided By:*

*The Family Funeral Home, LLC*

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www.thefamilyfuneralhome.us

Kenneth Cattenhead NJ Lic. No. JP04153

