

Floral Bearers

COUSINS

Pallbearers

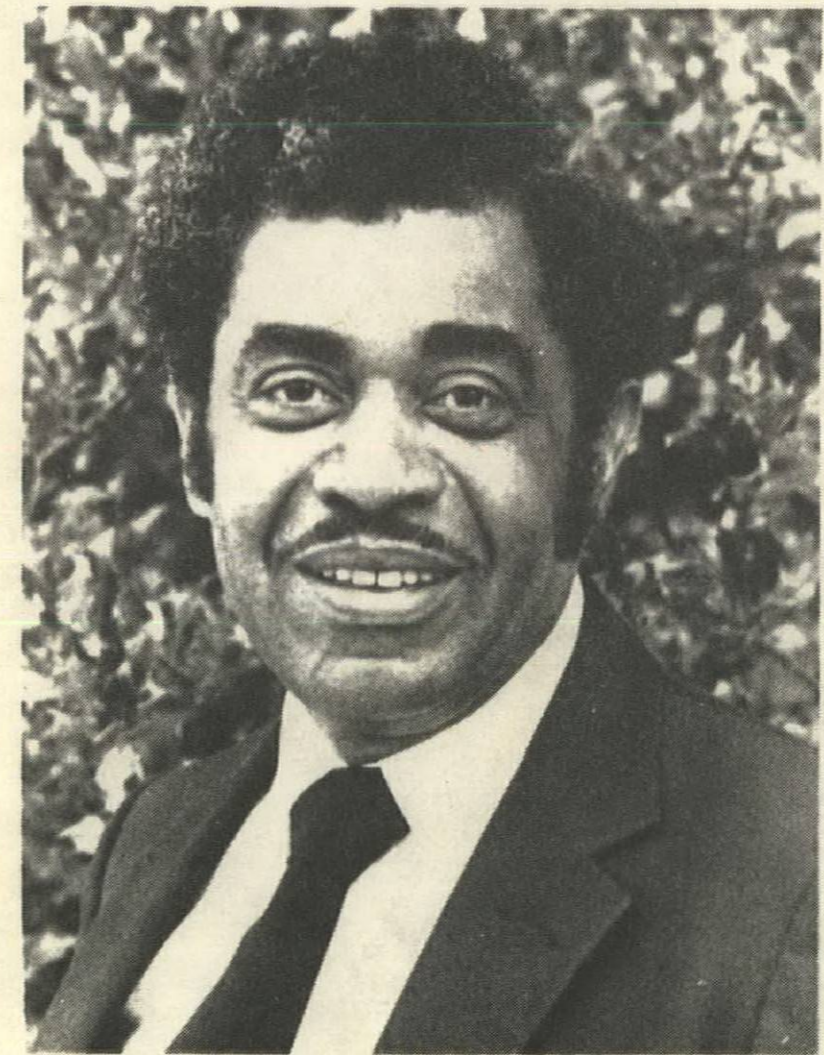
COUSINS

Person Jones Funeral Homes

Robbins, North Carolina

673-0314 / 464-2288

*In Loving Memory
Of
James Obediah Johnson*



Friday, May 9, 1986

3:00 P.M.

Bear Creek Congregational Church

Robbins, North Carolina

Rev. Argo J. Melvin, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

SONG.....Because He Lives

SCRIPTURE.....Old Testament
New Testament

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SONG.....Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND
OBITUARY.....Theressia Allmond

SONG.....We'll Understand It Better By and By

EULOGY.....Rev. Argo J. Melvin, Pastor
Bear Creek Congregational Church
Robbins, North Carolina

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT

New Zion Cemetary
Robbins, N.C.

The family wishes to thank their many friends for the kind expressions of sympathy shown them during this time of breavement.

OBITUARY

James Obediah Johnson, born June 9, 1930, Moore County, N. C. to the late Robert Johnson and Flossie Johnson, departed this life Saturday May 3, 1986.

He attended public schools in North Carolina and joined the Bear Creek Congregational Church at an early age.

He served with the U. S. Army and after his tour of duty moved to Washington, D. C.

He joined the Iles of Patmos Baptist Church, Washington, D.C. and was a member of the choir.

He leaves to cherish his living memory his wife, Ruth; stepsons, Eugene and Sylvester; stepdaughter, Shirley; four stepgrandchildren; Tyhisa, Shelby, Rashad, Andre, and Kemore; mother, Flossie Johnson, Robbins, N. C.; sisters; Roberta Brower, Dayton, Ohio and Lydia Nails of Chester, PA. One niece, Viola Brower, Dayton, Ohio; three Nephews, Ronald, Orlando and Anthony; one greatniece, Candace; two sisters-in-law, four brothers-in-law, and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, and other relatives and friends.

James O. went to that good place
to sing with that eternal band;
Oh, how we will miss his smiling face,
But, soon we'll clasp his loving hand.

Just why, we cannot understand
but Jesus knows just what is best.
Now he is in that better land,
With all the true, the good and blest.

Some day we too shall take our flight
to be with him in that good land.
Then everything will be made right
and we shall know and understand.

The Family