



Augustine R. Johnson

August 13, 1923 - December 18, 2002

Augustine Ruth Johnson was born on August 13, 1923 to the late Lorenzo and Frances Johnson. She quietly passed at home into eternal rest on December 18, 2002 after a lengthy illness. Tina as she was lovingly known was born and raised in Baltimore, Maryland. She attended the public schools in Baltimore City. Tina worked and retired from the Greater Baltimore Medical Center after 20 years of service. Tina was a very strong and down to earth lady. She displayed her thoughtfulness through her giving and willingness to share. She was one that could bellow out your name with love and give you her opinion whether you wanted to hear it or not, but you knew she was telling you nothing but the truth. Tina was the captain of her block; neighbors and friends all stopped to check on her. Tina had a great depth of knowledge and wisdom that she was always willing to share. She will be sorely missed for her devotion to all that she loved and came in contact. She was one that would hold your confidence and trust, you could talk to her about anything. Many trusted Ms. Tina to hold their money for them. Tina's faith in God was unwavering and strong. She loved the Lord and would give him all the praises. Tina loved to cook and her diet Pepsi. Tina was preceded in death by: one son, Thomas; three sisters, Hazel Johnson, Exzora Johnson, Helen Boone; one brother, William Johnson. Tina leaves to cherish her memory: three devoted grandchildren, Joy and Terrence Johnson and Tarrian Lunsford; three great-grandchildren, Ryan, Trevon and Miles; one sister, Kathleen Scott; and one devoted adopted son Jonathan Branch; nieces, nephews, other relatives

and family and a devoted friend, Vera Ford. Tina's final legacy that she left for us in writing and what she truly lived by reads as follows: "If I can help somebody along the way than my living shall not be in vain, let's praise Him and His will shall be done".

Tribute Wall



“ *Augustine R. Johnson*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Augustine R. Johnson*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Healing happens slowly over weeks and months and years and even then, there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a scent, or photograph keeps your heart in touch; with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM