



Harold Lewis Johnston

September 21, 1923 - February 20, 2008

On September 21, 1923, Mr. John Lewis Johnson and Florence Taylor gave birth to a baby boy, and named him HAROLD LEWIS JOHNSON who later changed his name to Johnston. He was born in Baltimore, Maryland. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy where he received his education and degree as Chef and Baker. He served twenty-one in the U.S. Navy and received various medals such as Vietnam Service Campaign Medal, National Service Medal, and Fleet Marine Combat Operations Insignia Medal. After he retired from the U.S. Navy with honorable discharge, he resided in Baltimore, Maryland and worked for Baltimore County Landfill for twenty-three years. Harold was an active member of Pride of Towson Elks Lodge 842. He was a loving devoted and faithful caregiver to his mother. (Florence) and uncle (Thomas). He found joy in caring for stray cats, squirrels and birds. He was always there when you called on him. Harold never turned his back on his family and friends. He married Ann Williams, and from this union were two daughters, Alma and Patricia. Harold fell head over hills in love with his long time fiancée. For more than twenty years they were devoted companions one to another. On July 28, 1998, they were united in Holy Matrimony. Shirley honored and kept her vows until God called Harold home. He was a high-spirited, outgoing and energetic person who loved to travel, dance, drive, laugh, love and watch western movies for relaxation. In May 1995 he suffered a major stroke which changed his life drastically. For the past twelve years home, his wife decided that she would provide tender loving care for him in their home. On Feb. 20 2008

around 11:45p.m. Harold closed his eyes to take his final rest and left us with wonderful memories that we'll remember for the rest of our lives. He never showed pain, frustration, or fear. He kept his strong mentality. Harold was so good, good as the food he used to cook. You couldn't help but to fall-in-love with him. Harold made cloudy days seem so sunny. He loved his breakfast, hotcakes and eggs. Even though he lost his strength, he never lost his mind. It was Harold's way or no way, and certainly it was his way. Harold believed in loving and giving. He received and he deserved everything he needed because of the goodness in him. He will be truly missed by us all. Harold, R.I.P. God called on you to serve in His Kingdom. A King on earth you were. He leaves to cherish his memory: his faithful, exceptional and loving wife, Shirley Delores Johnston; six daughters, Alma, Patricia (James), Wanda, Yolanda, Pamela (Billie) and Valerie (Adrian); and two sons, Charles and George. Harold had three siblings to precede him in death, Gilbert, Howard, and Louise. He leaves: one living brother, Donald Bedford Sr. better known as "Mickey" (Mae); two sisters, Shirley Mitchell (Don) and June Barner (William); fourteen grandchildren, twenty-four great-grandchildren, and one great-greatdaughter and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Harold Lewis Johnston*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Alma & Pat, Our deepest & sincerest sympathy is extended to you in the loss of your father, Mr. Harold. May God bless you and comfort you during this season of grief. We will continually pray for you and your families. Love to you always! Ernest & Harriet Cole and Sharie##imported-begin##Harriet Cole##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM