



John H. Johnson

November 30, 1939 - April 14, 2004

John Henry Johnson, affectionately known as “Johnny,” was born in Baltimore, Maryland, on November 30, 1939. Following a lengthy illness and a recently brief hospitalization, on Wednesday, April 14, 2004, at 1:00 p.m., he went to be with the Lord and his beloved family members over on the other side of The River. He was predeceased by his loving parents, the late John Morgan Johnson and Iona Marguerite Foster-Johnson. Johnny was proud of the fact that, since 1945, he spent his youth growing up in the new town development of Cherry Hill (MD). There he was first introduced to the personhood and presence of the Lord Jesus at an early age. He was then baptized at the Cherry Hill Presbyterian Church. He was nurtured in a Christian home with faith, prayer and love part of his daily life. He came to know God’s word. And by his walk, he demonstrated how he had learned to lean on, depend on and trust in God. He was quiet-spoken, gentle, and genteel man who had an aura of peace and strength about him. He strived to find the best in all things. And he encouraged the best in everybody he met. Johnny was educated in the Baltimore City Public Schools and graduated from Carver Vo-Tech High School in 1960. He was drafted and served in the U.S. Army, with a tour in Germany. He was delighted to speak the German words he learned. In 1966, he was honorably discharged. He met and married Rona Watson. From that union, they had two children. He loved his family and, although, he and his wife later divorced, they remained friends until his death. Johnny worked various jobs before gaining full-time employment at the Baltimore City Hall. He

was talented, creative, and loved working with his hands. He took some courses at the Maryland Institute of Art. And, when his employer sponsored him in a one-man exhibit of his beautiful artwork, that was one of the highlights of his life. He had a wonderful sense of humor and was not afraid to laugh at himself. He loved to read books with a passion and, also, to watch futuristic movies. Ever since the 1980's, he told everybody who would listen, that his desire was to live to see the maternal cousins and other relatives. He enjoyed many valued friendships for which we are grateful. When all is said and done, we thank God for Johnny. And, although we will miss him greatly, we will remember his warm smile and tender, loving spirit. Johnny, we loved you, but thanks be to God, He loved you the very best.

Tribute Wall



“ *John H. Johnson*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *John H. Johnson*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but knows that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 What a wonderful prospect for our future.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; II Cor. 1:3 I will always treasure the memory of the very special times spent with Johnny, from playing ball in Madison Square park, to going on his job at City Hall as well as when Johnny started teaching me how to drive. God Bless him and his Family. Will##imported-begin##William Hatten Jr.##imported-end##*

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“ MAY GOD BLESS YOU DURING YOUR TIME OF NEED. WE LOVE YOU GRANDMA PAT! LA'TARSHA & TARSHERA###imported-begin##LA'TARSHA BALLARD-FLOYD###imported-end##

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