



Thomas L. Johnson

February 13, 1924 - May 3, 2002

Thomas Louis Johnson son of the late Joseph and Sarah Bryant Johnson, was born on February 13, 1924 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed this life on May 3, 2002 after a brief illness. He was educated in and graduated from the Baltimore City public school system. He worked with his father until he was drafted into the United States Army, where he served over seas during World War II from 1943 to 1945. Upon his return home, he was employed with the United States Postal Service. His career employment lasted thirty-four years with the Baltimore City School System as a stationary engineer. He married the former Consuella Mary West on January 19, 1946, and out of this union five children were born, Thomas Jr., Janis, Lynn, Roxanne and Tracy. Thomas made numerous friends wherever he went, and will be sincerely missed by everyone who knew him. He was an avid reader who enjoyed card games especially Pinochle, watching westerns and cartoons on TV (“remember Pinky and the Brain?”), cooking, (and he was a great cook), he also enjoyed sweets and a good cup of coffee. Preceded into death by his sons, Thomas Jr. and Tracy Timothy; he leaves to mourn: his wife, Consuella Mary Johnson (“Madam Butterfly”), three daughters, Janis T. Singletary, Lynn D. Cunningham and Roxanne C. Johnson, two grandsons, Jerome A. Singletary and Christopher J. Singletary; three sisters, Elizabeth Stewart, Audrey Johnson and Marlene (Fatsy) Johnson; one brother-in-law, nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Thomas L. Johnson

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ The Johnson Sisters, Elizabeth (Sis), Audrey and Marlene (Fatsy) formerly of 936 S. Sharp Street, South Baltimore. Today and always, may loving memories bring you strenght, comfort, and peace##imported-begin##Thomas D. Gillard##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Our Father knows what's best for us, but still we complain; We always want the sunshine but He Knows there must be rain. We love the sound of laughter and cheer but our hearts would lose its tenderness if we never shed a tear. When things go wrong; it's just God working in us making us strong. May God Bless and Keep your family in his care.##imported-begin##Patrina Thompson##imported-end##

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“ The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. 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##

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