



**Honorary Flower Attendants
Spiritual Sisters**

Flower Attendants

**Pierria Barnes
Rachel Chapman
Ronyada Finney
Tenia Fuller
Deanna McBee
Thomansiha Sullivan**

**Honorary Pall Bearers
Spiritual Brothers**

Pall Bearers

**Scott Cade
Alex Cannon
Patrick Daniel
Willie Daniel
Javontae Griffin
Mike Irby**

Watkins, Garrett & Woods Mortuary, Inc.
1011 Augusta Street
Greenville, SC 29605
(864) 242-1144

**In Memory
of
Mr. Johnie "Johnny" Cade**



**Saturday, August 17, 2019
2:00pm
Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witness
335 Robert P. Jeanes Road
Easley, South Carolina 29640**

Order of Service

**William Arthur, Presiding
Alex Kristovic, Assisting**

**Prayer
Alex Kristovic**

**New World Translation of Bible
Jehovah’s Witness**

**Remarks
Kynnedi Mays (Granddaughter)
Laura Cannon (Stepdaughter)**

**Selection
*Unfailing Love***

**Closing Prayer
William Arthur**

Recessional

**Interment
Greenlawn Memorial Park
595 Old Liberty Road
Easley, South Carolina 29640**

Obituary



Mr. Johnnie “Johnny” Cade, 83, of Easley, South Carolina, passed away on Wednesday, August 7, 2019, at Prisma Health. He was the son of the late Hattie Bell Cade.

He was a long-time employee of Greenlawn Memorial Park and Easley Marble Company.

He studied for over a year and was baptized at the Kingdom Hall of Jehovah’s Witness.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Hattie Bell Cade; and a son, Eddie Cade.

Left to cherish many fond and loving memories are his wife, Bobbie Burts Cade of the home; three daughters, Barbara Cade (James) of Easley, Lisa Cannon and Laura Cannon, both of Greenville; five sons, Scott Cade of Easley, William (Grace) Cannon of Greenville, Rodney (Katrice) Cannon of Moonville, Christopher Cannon (Rena) of Mauldin, and Bashun Sullivan (Amanda) of Woodruff; thirteen grandchildren; thirty great-grandchildren; one great-great-grandchild; three special grandchildren, Pierria, Ronyada and Tennah; and a host of other relatives and friends.

For My Daddy

Have you seen my Daddy?
I don't know where he's gone.
Sometimes it hurts so much
I can't seem to carry on.
I hear he doesn't look quite the same.
He doesn't need much rest.
The IV and medications are all gone;
In fact, he looks his best.
Is he playing tag with his parents
In that place way up high?
Or is he napping in God's garden
Where the beautiful in hammocks lie?
Some say he is always watching.
I hope this to be true
And that one day he'll return to me
And say, "I've come for you."
Have you seen my Daddy?
I imagine he's doing okay,
Though it hurts to know
I can't call him every day.
I really miss my Daddy.
I wasn't ready to say goodbye.
It will never be the same.
Years from now, I know I'll cry.
I bet God is with my Daddy,
Wrapped up in His arms,
Sheltered from all illness and sorrow,
Keeping him from harm.
I bet he sees us mourning
But would want us to smile
And tell us our time part
Is only a little while
I'll never quite understand
Why your time here was so small,
But you said you'll always be there
To catch me when I fall.
I miss you so much, Daddy,
But I hope and pray
That when it's my time,
you'll come for me.
I'll see you again someday.
I guess it was meant to be
That your work here on Earth was done.
Now your life in paradise
Has only just begun.
Tears that I weep and prayers
Will hopefully travel very far
To reach my loving daddy
Sitting among the stars.