



Flower Attendants

Family and Friends

Pall Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

In all times and through all things, friendship is a steadfast reminder that love endures. We wish to express our sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement.

A special thanks to Theresa Hallums, Vicki Wilson, Pamela Dubose, Marion and Annie Robinson, Genevieve Sitton, K'Daya Willoughby, Nikki Clark and her Tree of Life E & M Baptist Church for taking the time to show Marilyn that she was loved through their acts of kindness. May God continue to show favor to all.

The Johnson, Mackey and Calhoun Family

Interment

Committal/Prayer/Benediction

Resthaven Memorial Gardens
1655 Piedmont Highway
Piedmont, South Carolina 29673

Please be advised that the Greenville County Sheriff's Department and the City of Greenville Police Department no longer provide escort services for funeral processions. Therefore, all drivers should obey traffic signals. Persons who are not riding in the funeral home limousines should meet the family at the cemetery.

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



A Beautiful Life **TO Remember** **A Celebration** **OF HER Life** **MARILYN JOHNSON**



Saturday, October 19, 2019

3:30pm

Watkins, Garrett & Woods Mortuary
1011 Augusta Street
Greenville, South Carolina 29605

Eulogist

Reverend Dr. Anthony Kodjo Kowbeidu
Saint Andrew's Anglican Church
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional
Clergy, Family and Friends

Hymn...Amazing Grace
Congregation

Scripture Readings
Old Testament.....Rev. Thomas Taylor, Sr.
New Testament...Assoc. Mt. Sinai Baptist Church

Prayer
Reverend Charles Lovelace
Beulah Christian Fellowship Center

Solo
Ms. Hailey Bailey (Family Friend)

Reflections: (Please limit to 3 minutes.)
Mrs. LaTonya Davis (Church Family)
Mrs. Keisha Calhoun (Family)
Mrs. Theresa Hallums (Family Friend)

Solo
Ms. Hailey Bailey

Eulogy
Rev. Dr. Anthony Kodjo Kowbeidu

Closing Selection
I'm Free

Recessional

Life Profile

Somewhere in the soft, quiet night, just as daylight dimmed the lights on Sunday, October 13, 2019, our angel took a divine flight.

Marilyn Johnson was that angel, born to the late Robert and Hallie Mae Dubose Johnson on December 06, 1956, in Greenville, South Carolina, her journey began, and life will give her many facets to hold.

Marilyn's life was a living example of 1Peter 3:4-
"Rather, it should be that of your inner beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit, which is of great worth in God's sight."

Marilyn attended Berea High School. She was an employee of J. P. Stevens (Parker Plant) for some 20-plus years. Her last four years of employment were at the House of Raeford where she was a shipping and receiving clerk.

Marilyn's walk with the Lord began at Mount Sinai Baptist Church; there she was baptized and served as a greeter. Marilyn spent many of her last years of life serving Christ at The Tree of Life E & M Baptist Church.

Her most precious memories will forever linger and comfort her son, Cedric D. Johnson. Precious memories will flood the souls of her sisters, Linda D. Calhoun of Atlanta, GA and Gloria D. Mackey of Greenville, SC. In the stillness of the night, precious memories will unfold much wisdom to her grandchildren, Michael D. Ware, Datreona D. Johnson and Kameron Clark-Johnson; great grandchild, Adonai D. Jackson; an aunt, Jessie M. Dubose.

Precious memories will send a soft-spoken prayer to a very special niece and caregiver, Charity Mackey and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Our angel Marilyn can now rest her golden wings in peace, her flight is over now. Free from illness and pain, waiting for the day we are together once again.

A Message to My Son Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me
with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.
I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.
So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
That it is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me,
I will be near
And if you listen with your heart,
you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear
And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile
and a "Welcome Home".
Unknown

The Broken Chain

Little did we know, on that day,
God was to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.
By Ron Tranmer