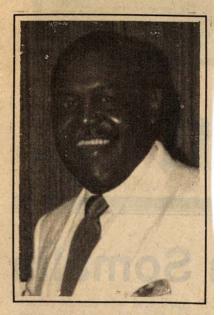
Obituaries



Calvin L. Johnson Jr.

DENISON — Funeral for Calvin Leroy Johnson Jr., 48, who died Aug. 6, 1993, in a Houston hospital, will be at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in Hopewell Baptist Church. The Rev. C.E. Evans will officiate. Burial will be in Oakwood Cemetery under the direction of Smith Memorial Chapel.

Johnson was born Aug. 4, 1945, in Denison, son of Calvin and Alyce Johnson who preceded him in death. He attended Denison schools and received his undergraduate degree from Lincoln University in Jefferson City, Mo. At an early age, Johnson united with Hopewell Baptist Church in Denison. At the time of of his death, he was a member of Greenspoint Baptist Church in Houston. He as an entreprenuer.

Survivors include his wife, Belinda Pilate Johnson and a host of relatives.

In Loving Memory of Calvin Leroy Johnson, Jr.

Sunrise August 4, 1945 Sunset August 6, 1993



Tuesday, August 10, 1993 1:30 p.m.

Hopewell Baptist Church Denison, Texas

Rev. C.E. Evans, Pastor (Officiating)

Obituary

God saw the road was getting rough
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Peace be Thine"
The weary hours, the sleepless
Nights are passed
The ever patient body has found
"Sweet rest at Last."

Calvin Leroy Johnson, Jr. was born August 4, 1945 in Denison, Texas to Calvin and Alyce Johnson who preceded him in death. Calvin was their only child. He attended Denison Public School and received his undergraduate degree from Lincoln University in Jefferson City, Missouri.

At an early age, Calvin united with Hopewell Baptist Church in Denison, Texas. At the time of his death, he was a member of Greenspoint Baptist Church in Houston, Texas.

Calvin was called home to be with the Lord on Friday, August 6, 1993 at approximately 4:30 a.m. Our loss is heaven's gain.

The death of Calvin Leroy Johnson, Jr. has cast a shadow over loved ones and friends so deep that only Jesus, the light of the world, can remove.

His loving memories will forever linger in the hearts of his wife of fifteen years, Belinda Pilate Johnson; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Active Pallbearers

James Cobb
Dan Harris
Tony Johnson
Bernie Smith, Jr.

Melvin Lewis Harry Smith Merwen Thomas Darryl Pilate

Honorary Pallbearers

Lemuel Armstrong Willie V. Harris John Malone Michael McKnight Spencer Nash Henry Houze Kenneth Tillage Authur Mike Pilate, III
Frankie Pilate
Roy Royston
Festus Terry
Keith Tillage

Harlem West

Appreciation

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent a floral piece
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
that any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

May God Bless You The Family

Interment
Oakwood Memorial Cemetery
Denison, Texas

Arrangements Entrusted To: Smith Memorial Chapel 515 N. Burnett Ave. Denison, Texas 75020 (903) 465-5215

Order of Service

Prelude Soft Music
Processional
Hymn "What A Fellowship"
Scripture Readings:
Old Testament Deacon John Pilate
New Testament Deacon D. D. McKnight
Prayer Rev. Joseph Pilate
Solo ("Precious Lord")Rev. C. E. Evans
Resolutions
ExpressionsTwo minutes, please
Solo Loretta Blevins
Acknowledgments Sis. Sharon A. Grant Holmes
ObituaryRead Silently
(soft music)
Solo Dorothy Peaches
EulogyRev. C. E. Evans, Pastor
Recessional Soft Music

TO THOSE I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go,
I have so many things to see and do.
You musn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must;
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It's only for awhile that we must part.
So keep the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see or touch me I'll be near;
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All of my love around you soft and dear.
And then when you must come this way alone;
I'll greet you with a smile and say "Welcome Home"

To My Husband

God looked around His garden, and found an empty space,
He looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face
He put His arms around you, and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best.
It broke my heart to lose you, but you did not go alone,
For part of me went with you, the day God called you home.

Calvin, your memories are treasures no one can steal.
Your death leaves a wound only time can heal.
You will live in my heart still Not just today - but you always will.
I LOVE YOU,
BELINDA