

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Donna Lorraine Johnson

SUNRISE, AUGUST 23, 1960 – SUNSET MARCH 30, 2020



MAY 22, 2020 AT 10:00 A.M.

TEMPLE & SONS MORTUARY

2801 N. KELLEY AVENUE – OKLAHOMA CITY,

OKLAHOMA

REVEREND CRAIG DAVIS, PASTOR

"WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME"

"When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, each time you think of me I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an Angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.

He said my place was ready in Heaven far above, and that I'll have to leave behind all those I dearly love. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart."

David Romano

EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

The possession of Family and Friends is a precious gift from god. Please know we are graciously appreciative for your outpouring of love, support, prayers and services rendered during this difficult time in our lives. Your kindness has been wonderful, everything you said and did was received with love. Please continue to lift us up in prayer and may God continue to bless you with his goodness, grace and unconditional love.

INTERNMENT

FIVE MILE CEMETARY, HENNIPEN, OKLAHOMA

PLEASE DRIVE WITH YOUR LIGHTS ON &

FASTEN YOUR SEATBELTS

Donna leaves a legacy of love and precious memories to her daughters, Christian Martrice Johnson (Abimbola Aina) of Ohio, Cynthia Chanel Johnson of Inglewood, CA and Cherie Joi Parker (Stefan Parker) of San Antonio, TX; 8 beautiful grandchildren, Marco, Jr. (Christian & Marco, Sr.), Stefan, Jr, Sarah, Skylar & Seth (Cherie & Stefan, Sr.), Solomon, Destine, & Ezekiel (Cynthia and Bronsun); a loving Mother, Artreatha Haskin (Franklin); her loving siblings, Kasaundra D. Young of Long Beach, CA and James Lee Russell, Jr. (Shannon) of Las Vegas, NV; 2 Special Neices, Ahna A. Young of Long Beach, CA and Brooklyn Russell of Las Vegas, NV; 3 Special Nephews, Stephen Russell of Gary, Indiana, Jamel Russell of Las Vegas, NV and James Russell, III of Los Angeles, CA; 1 Sister/Cousin, Lizz Russell of San Diego, CA; and a host of Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, Relatives and Friends to mourn her passing.



I can think about is your smile, the countenance of your face when you won, well you won, presented with the gift of eternal life with the everlasting King.

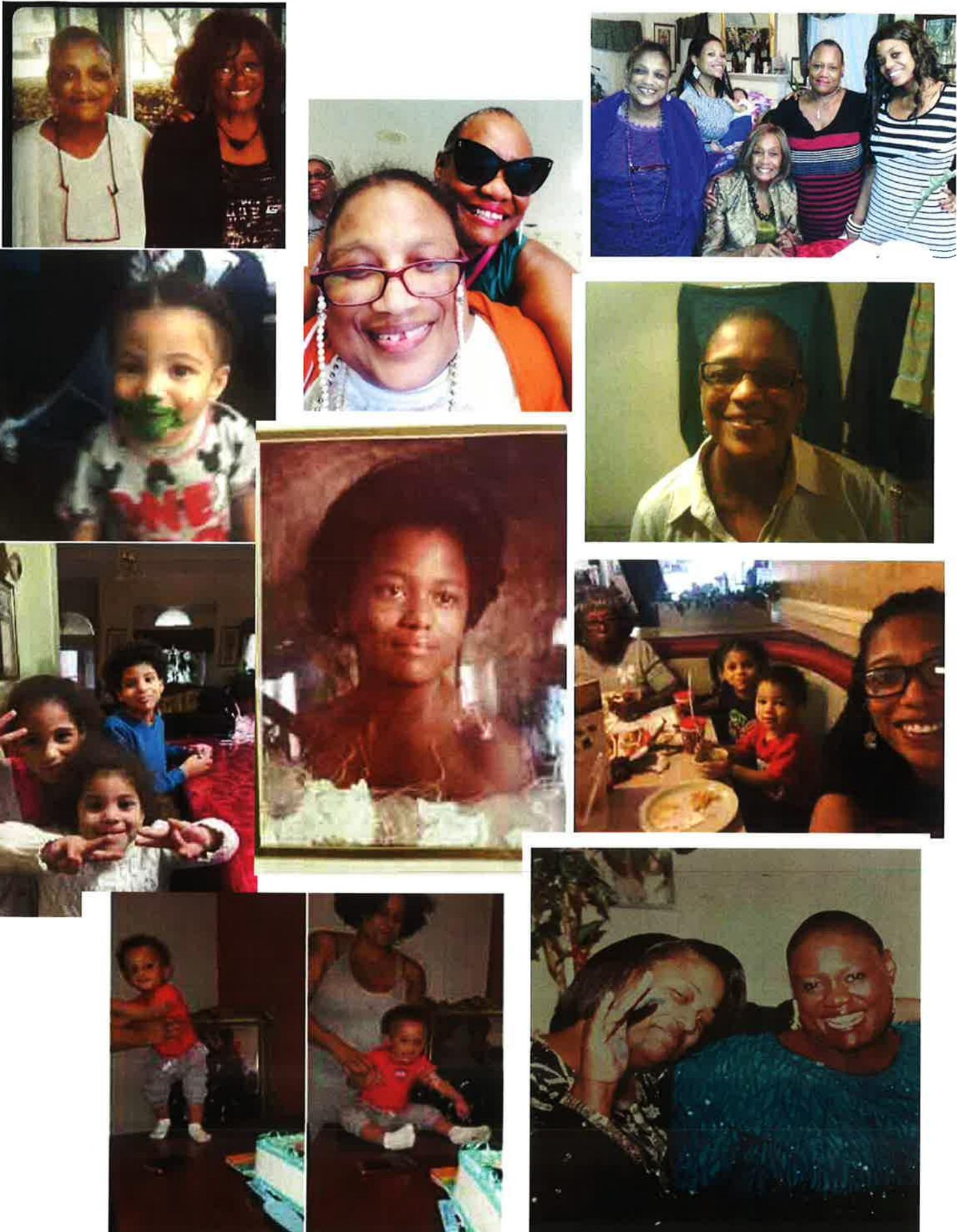
"You fought your fight, kept the faith and finished your course! May you Rest in Peace in seven orders, until we meet again, my Queen".

Love, Cherie Joi Parker

Dearest Auntie,

You are beautiful, graceful, kind and loving; I will forever cherish in my heart all the Love and good times I shared with you growing up. I need you to know, that you left me with beautiful memories that I will cherish all the days of my life....I will never forget all the times you and Mom would say to me and my sister cousins, "Kasaundra, It's time to give them the DimeTap causing these girls are being a complete and total outslice"....Until we meet again in Heaven, I will carry you in my heart of hearts!

I love You Auntie Donna – "Boots" Ahna Aliese Young



"SPECIAL TRIBUTE LETTERS"

FOR MY MOTHER,

Beautiful, Kind, Humble, my Mother was a Class Act. Nurturing, yet firm and gentle in her ways and pure in motives. My greatest confidant and closest advisor, I will always miss hearing your voice answer the phone, "how are you Angel?" You were an Angel, so loving and full of encouragement. You often poured out to others what you didn't have much of for yourself. You encouraged others when you felt hopeless yourself. You imparted a grace and strength to all who knew you. We will miss you always.

You uplifted everyone you encountered and all of us are better for having known you and experienced your spirit. The Lord allowed me 37 years of being your daughter and for that I am forever grateful and truly blessed. Rest in Perfect Peace until we meet again by God's grace.

Love, Christian Martice Johnson

Hey Neggies,

This is a tough one for me which you already know. This is only a temporary good-bye, and though you aren't here in the physical, I feel you all around me. Psalms 23, 27 & 91, will always remind me of you and the weapons you equipped us with...wow! God chose me to be a part of your journey, the beauty of it all will continue to inspire me forever. I've witnessed faith and bravery in the midst of so many of your valleys and

you still smiled. Your strength was truly heaven sent, though externally fragile; you had the heart of a giant, a smile of an angel and laugh of a sincere soul. I really don't know how to write this, I just imagine if I knew I had an opportunity to speak before hand. I appreciate you for teaching me the word of God, for praying for me when I didn't know how to pray for myself, and for loving me no matter the adversity. You taught me what a real lady is; how a woman of God fights and the true sacrifice of a Mother. No matter how many times you were hit, you always came back swinging with a smile and sometimes unexpected laughter. You showed me what it means to be graceful, even when your plate was full. You truly fought the good fight and imprinted Christ on anyone who crossed paths with you. I hope to make you proud, I hope you know we are happy God chose to deliver you. It's such uneasy times, you deserve to put your crown on and truly rest, real rest you know the kind you could not get down here.

Until we meet again, I will always love you, I will forever miss you and greatly honor you. May my life be pleasing to God, and my life honor the teachings of you. I will always remember..." You can't keep a good Louie down!"

Love your, Cyndy Lou

"MY QUEEN"

My Queen, how dear you are to me. Everlasting, Most High King thought so highly of me to give me to you! A Mother so deserving of the title, and even more her life she poured out to me; to you, to all of us, so dear to my heart, every way of the law you taught me. Your discipleship is unmatched in my life, you supplied all the things I sought after and strived, Teaching the best things in life we'll never be able to buy. Replenishing me with everlasting bread, filling me with the living waters of Jesus Christ. Sharing with me your everyday life, how much I will miss laying next to your side, oh and the best hugs you can ever imagine...but now, you travelled the narrow perilous road, suffering long, still being kind, not envious, not puffed up, never behaving unseemingly, not seeking your own, not easily provoked, casting down every negative thought of evil rejoicing still not in iniquity, only in truth. Pushed through travail; bearing all things, believing all things, hoping all things, enduring all things, eagerly awaiting to receive your crown of glory. The end of suffering servants story, adorned now and decked with the shining of the sun, the moon and the stars still near yet so very far. Oh and how can I forget, "Cherie let me call you back, we about to play Bingo." I'm pretty sure that's what you are doing now, I miss you so much Mommy, all

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

PROCESSIONAL..... Clergy & Family

Scripture Reading..... Pastor Craig Davis

Proverbs 31

John 14, 1-6

Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Craig Davis

Musical Solo Warren Colbert

Family Expressions Limit 2 minutes each

Musical Solo..... Warren Colbert

Moment of Reflection

Words of Comfort/Eulogy.....Pastor Craig Davis

PARTING VIEW

PALLBEARERS

Pastor Craig Davis

Warren Colbert

L T Thomas

Marco Bryant, Jr.

Abimbola Aina

Stefan Parker, Sr.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

James Russell, Jr.

Franklin Dean Haskin

Stefan Parker, Jr.

Seth Dean Parker

Marco Bryant, Sr.

Craig Stanley Johnson

FLOWER BEARERS

DAUGHTERS & GRANDCHILDREN

Donna Lorraine Johnson

Donna Johnson (lovingly known as "Neggies") of San Antonio, Texas, went home to be with the Lord on Monday, March 30, 2020. Born on August 23, 1960, Donna was the second of three children born to Artreatha Maye and Jimmy Lee Russell (who preceded Donna in death).

Donna united with the Church; and was baptized and accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at a young age. As a woman of Faith, Donna's walk with Christ remained steadfast and unshakeable throughout her life's journey.

Donna attended Elementary and Junior High School in San Diego, CA; after graduating from Junior High School her Mother and siblings relocated to Los Angeles County where she attended Centennial High School in Compton, CA, where she graduated in 1978. Upon graduation she attended Cal State University Long Beach for 1 year. In 1979, Donna started her career with Los Angeles County, Department of Health Services at Martin Luther King Hospital, where she worked and met her future husband, Craig Stanley Johnson.

In September of 1980, Donna Lorraine Russell and Craig Stanley Johnson were married (23 years) and from this union 4 beautiful daughters were born; their eldest child Angelina was stillborn; from 1983 to 1986, God blessed this union with 3 more daughters (Christian, Cynthia and Cherie). In 1982, Donna enrolled and completed an on-line University program, where she received her degree in Computer Science; an accomplishment she was especially proud of because she achieved it after being diagnosed with Lupus. In 2001, Craig and Donna moved to Galveston, Texas with their daughters; although the couple was divorced in 2004, they remained close friends until she went home to be with the Lord.

Donna loved the Lord, good movies and great music (especially Gospel music and her favorite group, Earth Wind & Fire). As a young child, Donna loved performing Jackson 5 songs with her siblings, Kasaundra and James. Jr. It was during this time that her family realized she had the voice of Angel. Donna was kind with a beautiful spirit and heart, she loved her family unconditionally! Despite her many health challenges, she never complained, and her trust and faith in God never wavered. Although she has left us physically, the love she had for her family will never be forgotten; she lives on in each of our hearts.

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your
eyes, filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you.
And each time you think of me,
I'll know you miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.

We will miss you Neggies! Till we meet again.