

A Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren's Tribute

To Our Grandpa & Great-Grandpa

Grandpa, we may be too young to understand why you had to leave us, but we will always understand how much you loved us.

Thank you for every hug, every smile, every word of wisdom, every laugh, and every memory you gave us. The moments we shared with you are gifts that we will carry in our hearts forever.

You were more than our grandfather and great-grandfather. You were a part of our childhood, our family, and our story.

We will remember your strength.
We will remember your faith.
We will remember your love for family.
We will remember the way you made us feel loved.

As we grow older, we will learn more about the man you were—a husband, father, pastor, Marine, truck driver, and servant of God. And we will be proud to say: **“That was our Grandpa.”**

Your legacy did not end when you closed your eyes.
It lives in your children.
It lives in your grandchildren.
It lives in your great-grandchildren.
Every generation carries a piece of you.

Although we cannot make new memories with you here on earth, the memories you gave us will never disappear.

We know you are resting now, wrapped safely in God's arms.
So sleep peacefully, Grandpa.
We love you.
We miss you.
We will remember you.
And we will carry your legacy forward.

Until we meet again in Heaven...

Love Always,
Your Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren



Pallbearers & Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

A Special Thank You

The family of **Rev. James L. Johnson** would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude and sincere appreciation to everyone who provided care, comfort, support, prayers, and kindness throughout his journey.

A very special **thank you** is extended to:

**VA Community Care
Caregiving Support
At Your Service Home Care
Amedisys
Hospice Services**

Your compassion, dedication, and service provided comfort to Rev. Johnson and his family during a very important time in their lives. The family is forever grateful for the care and support you provided.

May God richly bless each of you for your kindness and service.

Final Farewell

Rev. James L. Johnson lived a life of **faith, service, love, and dedication**. He served his country, worked faithfully to provide for his family, answered the call to ministry, and gave of himself to those around him.

Today, we do not say goodbye, but **“Rest well.”**

Your race has been run.
Your course has been finished.
Your faith has been kept.

May your family find comfort in God's everlasting promises and in the beautiful memories you leave behind.

**Sleep on, Rev. James L. Johnson.
Take your rest.**

Your work on earth is done,
but your legacy lives on.

Well done, thy good and faithful servant.

Job's Mortuary, Inc.
Ralph W. Canty Sr., Director

312 South Main St.
Sumter, SC 29150
803-773-3323

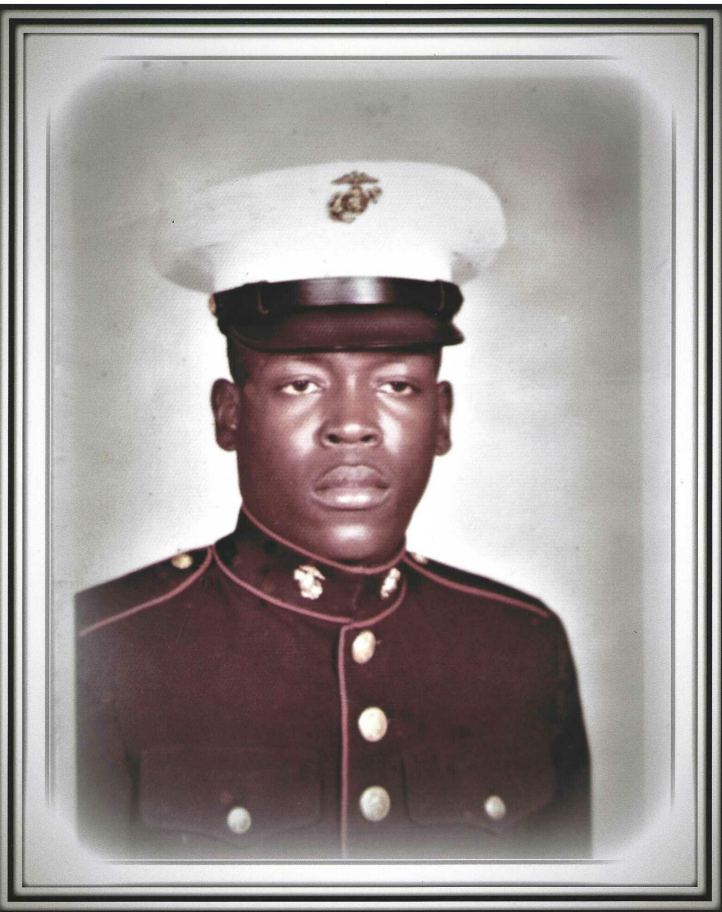


Home of Distinctively Finer
Funeral Service

In Celebration

of the life of

**R e v e r e n d
James Leon Johnson**



**Sunday, September 20, 2026
1:00pm**

**New Covenant Missionary Baptist Church
101 South Salem Ave
Sumter, S.C. 29150**

Pastor James Blassingame. Officiant

Life Reflections

With profound sorrow and hearts filled with love, the family of **Rev. James L. Johnson** announces his peaceful transition from this earthly life into eternal rest on **September 11, 2026**.

Rev. Johnson was born on **February 10, 1952**, to **Robert Lee Johnson** and **Katie Jackson Johnson**. He received his early education through the **Williamsburg County School System** and furthered his education at **Morris College**, where he proudly graduated.

Rev. Johnson honorably served his country in the **United States Marine Corps**. Following his military service, he pursued a career as a professional truck driver, dedicating many years to the road. Through his hard work, determination, and dedication, he built a proud legacy and faithfully provided for the people he loved.

Rev. Johnson was more than a husband, grandfather, minister, and truck driver—he was a servant whose life was devoted to God, his family, and helping others. His faith was not simply something he spoke about; it was a part of who he was.

Answering God's call to ministry, Rev. Johnson faithfully served as a **pastor for over 40 years**. Throughout his ministry, he touched countless lives through his kindness, wisdom, prayers, guidance, and willingness to serve. His love for God and his desire to help others were evident in the life he lived.

Rev. Johnson was united in holy matrimony to his beloved wife, **Annie Dorris Johnson**, and together they shared **53 years of marriage**. Their years together were filled with love, devotion, family, faith, and cherished memories.

To his family, he was simply **Dad**—a man whose presence could never be replaced. His lessons, his voice, his prayers, his stories, his wisdom, and the love he gave will remain forever etched in their hearts.

Rev. Johnson leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife, **Annie Dorris Johnson**; his four daughters, **Dolores, Gloria, Dorene, and Jennifer**; his fourteen grandchildren, **Tyree, Takel, Markel, Keyshawn, Shikel, Dejuan, Dustin, Deanika, Cordell, Joshua, Shermiah, Saria, Daquan, and Jelencia**; his three great-grandchildren, **Kedar, Kadore, and Kynd**; his two brothers, **Dalton Johnson and Jerry Johnson**; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members, friends, and loved ones.

He was preceded in death by his two sisters, **Alma Davis and Annie White**; his brothers, **Edmond Jackson, Robert Johnson Jr., Clifton Johnson, and Eddie Lee McGee**; his niece, **Chandra Davis**; and his nephews, **Fernando Steward and McKenzie Steward**.

Though his earthly journey has come to an end, Rev. Johnson's legacy will continue through the lives of his children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, brothers, family, friends, and everyone who had the blessing of knowing him.

He will be **deeply missed, lovingly remembered, and forever cherished**.

He may have left our sight, but **he will never leave our hearts**.

Order of Service

Processional Pastor, Family, and Friends

Opening Hymn

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament Psalm 27:1
Minister Stephanie Edwards

New Testament John 14:6
Reverend Norma Williams

Acknowledgement from the Church.....**Mr. Willie Session**

Reflections from the Family Charlene Bridges

Reading of the Obituary Chaplain Lorra Bailey

Musical Selection Jose Session

Words of Comfort Rev. James Blassingame

Closing Prayer

Recessional Medley of Songs

Committal & Benediction
Monday, September 21 @ 2:00pm
Florence National Cemetery
803 E. National Cemetery Rd.
Florence SC 29506



A Wife's Tribute
In Loving Memory of My Husband

Rev. James Leon Johnson
For 53 years, I had the blessing of calling you my husband.

We shared a life filled with love, family, faith, memories, challenges, laughter, and countless moments that only we could understand. Through every season, we walked this journey together.

Today, my heart is broken because I am having to say goodbye to the man I loved and shared so much of my life with.

James, you were my husband, my companion, the father of our children, and a part of my life for more than five decades. You were there through the years that shaped our family and helped build the life we shared.

I will miss your presence.
I will miss your voice.
I will miss the little things that made you who you were.

But most of all, I will miss simply knowing that you were here.

Although my heart aches, I am grateful for the years God allowed us to have together. Fifty-three years is a lifetime of memories, and those memories will remain in my heart forever.

Our marriage may have reached its earthly goodbye, but the love we shared does not end here.

I will carry you with me in my heart until the day God calls me home.

Rest peacefully, my husband.

Annie Dorris Johnson

A Daughter's Tribute
Daddy's Girl

Being Daddy's girl is something I will carry with me for the rest of my life. Losing my father has shown me just how strong of a woman he helped me become. There are pieces of my daddy in me that death can never take away—his strength, his faith, his determination, his love, and everything he taught me along the way.

Daddy, I may not be able to hear your voice or hold your hand anymore, but I will carry you everywhere I go.

The lessons you planted in me will continue to grow.
Everything you poured into me will not go in vain.

I will keep standing.
I will keep believing.
I will keep praying.
I will keep making you proud.

You were my daddy here on earth, and you will forever be a part of my heart.
Rest peacefully, Daddy.

Your Daughters Love You Forever.