

Obituary

Richard Allen Johnson was born on January 15, 1954 in Detroit, Michigan to the union of Hulie and Frances Johnson. Richard is preceded in death by his father, Hulie Johnson. Three brothers: Robert Louis Hodges Jr. Robert Laroy Johnson, and Hulie Johnson Jr. One sister: Barbara Jean Clemons.

Richard confessed Christ at an early age, and was a member of the Northwest Church of Christ. Richie as we affectionately called him was educated in the Detroit Public Schools. Richie was employed with the Chrysler Corporation. He worked there for thirty years as an assembly line worker. He was dedicated to his job, and he served them well. Richie decided it was time to lay down his tool belt and retire, and in March of 2008, he did just that. He was truly missed by his coworkers.

One of Richie's favorite things to do was dance. He loved dancing especially if The Jackson Five was playing. His favorite dance to do was the robot. He loved it, and he did it very well. He also love making home videos with his family and friends, and playing all kinds of games. But the best thing about Richie, was the love and care he showed his family. He loved his family so much and would anything for them. That is the kind of person he was.

Richard made his transition on December 11, 2020 at St. Mary's Mercy Hospital. He leaves to cherish his memories: His mother Frances Cornelia Johnson, three brothers: Johnny Johnson (Pamela), William Johnson, and Jerome Johnson. Seven sisters: betty Cammon (Jimmy) Alabama, Gerald McQueen, Mary Johnson (Kenneth) Patricia L. Standifer (Richard) Vernell Johnson, Vera Johnson, and Lorraine Sarajian (Gabriel) all of Michigan. Four Aunts: Bobbie Crawford, Inez Rich, Martha Keller Key, and Nettie Wooley. One uncle: Sonny Keller. Over 35 nieces and nephews, and more than 50 great nieces and nephews. Two aunts and five uncles precede him in death. A host of relatives and friends.

Richard may be gone, but his memories will forever live on in us all.



Our Broken Chain

Richie, how little did we know, that God would call your name.

In life we loved you sweetly; in death we'll do the same.

*It broke our hearts to lose you, you were not alone,
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories; you are still our guide,
And though we cannot be with you, we know you're by our side.*

*Our Family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,
When God calls us home, our family will link again.*

Gone!

*Richie, now that you are gone,
You're no longer here to share,
The bond we had together,
A bond of love and care.*

*Yet somehow something tells me,
You are watching over me, No
more worldly cares, you're finally free.*

*We miss very much and our tears
We cannot hide, yet within our hearts,
We know you're by our side.*

*Ever since you went away,
Life has not been the same,
But it comforts us to know,
That one day we'll meet again.*

