

THE LIFE OF ROD

Roderick Johnson, 64, passed on August 31, 2022. He was born to Matthew Johnson and Janie Johnson in Baltimore, Maryland on December 01, 1957. Roderick grew up in Edmondson Village and remained there most of his adult life. Most of his friends called him "Rod" for short. Roderick graduated from Forest Park High School, where he played football, baseball, lacrosse and wrestling. That love for sports carried into his adult life. He was a jack of all trades, which lead him to obtain many jobs. He made numerous friends wherever he went and will sincerely be missed by everyone. He loved music, playing checkers, eating sandwiches (especially peanut butter and jelly), kung foo movies and just being outside. During times he didn't have a car, he still got around and wasn't afraid of walking where he needed to go. Rod was a hustler, mover and shaker, a go getter. Rod had a sweet tooth and you could always catch him with a grape soda and a bag of Red Hot potato chips. One thing about Rod, he was always going to ask you for your loose change to get him a cigarette or to drop him off at the corner store. He loved sports and to trash talk the Ravens. He was a devoted son and father. He loved his daughters and especially loved his grandchildren, they could always count on "POP POP. Rod had a big personality with a loud voice that trickled down to his loud ass kids, which made family time a loud time. When Rod's around you can guarantee that you'll laugh until your stomach hurt.

Together Rod and Dawn raised 4 beautiful girls, now women. He leaves to mourn his mother Janie Johnson, his sister Andrea (Fred Henrahan), 1 uncle James Johnson, Godbrother Brian Jefferson and 4 daughters Nicole, Devonna, Jasmine (James Walker), and Shade' 1 nephew Dillyn, 8 grandchildren Pharaoh, Kamirah, Damaira, Myoho, Kadyn, Jody, Inanna, and lastly Jaxen. With a host of family and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Scripture

Video Projection

Prayer

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction



A Letter from Heaven:

Hi. It's me. I just wanted to drop you a line to let you know I'm okay. The strangest part about my passing is I don't feel gone from you. I do hear you talk to me, and most of the time I'm just trying to get you to feel my presence. I also smile when you keep asking me for signs that you set up. I promise they will come when you least expect it. I really do try. Please stop saying you can't feel me. When I see you laugh, it vibrates through my being and I smile too. Feelings like guilt, anger, regret and immense sadness sometimes builds a barrier between us. Everyone grieves differently; however, my hope is that the signs I send help take the edge off, even for a quick moment. I would love for you to try harder to let go of those heavy layers that put the weight of the world on your shoulders. I might actually be able to come to you more easily. Finding the balance between "feeling it to heal it" and "being stuck in it" is a fine line. I honor how you grieve.

No, you couldn't have saved me. No, you shouldn't have done more. Yes, you made the right decision. I realize now that this earthly experience is all about finding our way back to love. All the rest is just part of the tough journey we call "Life". Thank you for letting me be your teacher. Until we meet again, promise me that you will love with all your heart, forgive in ways you thought not possible, release anger that no longer serves you and slide into home plate saying, "I did it! I lived for you!. I honor your memory by finding joy again."

THANK YOU

Thank you for your support and prayers during this difficult time.

Your words of comfort & expressions of kindness are greatly appreciated.

The family requests that you join them at the house immediately following the service:

1000 Mount Holly St Baltimore, MD 21229

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Roderick Johnson

Sunrise

Sunset

December 1st, 1957- August 31st, 2022

Joseph H Brown Funeral Home
Friday, September 9th at 1:00 pm