

CELEBRATING THE
LIFE OF

PALLBEARERS

*Christopher Johnson ~ Tywon Walton ~ Daryll Johnson
Paul Seals Jr. ~ Antoine Bussey ~ Keontae Bussey*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Michael Johnson ~ Mario Johnson ~ Gerald Johnson
Stacey Brown ~ Thomas Johnson ~ Anthony Payton*

FLOWERBEARERS

*Nachele Culbreath ~ Amya Bussey
Kristiana Johnson ~ Kyana Johnson*

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery
1401 Woodland Ave, Columbus, Ohio 43219

REPAST

Banquet Center
2101 Noe Bixby Rd., Columbus, Ohio 43232

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family would like to express our deepest appreciation for the kindness and sympathy extended to us during this time.
Thank you for your love and support.



CHARLES WILTON JOHNSON, JR.

December 14, 1960 - January 1, 2025



MARLAN GARY FUNERAL HOME

NORTH CHAPEL
2500 CLEVELAND AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43211

EAST CHAPEL
5456 LIVINGSTON AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43232

MANSFIELD CHAPEL
753 MCPHERSON ST.,
MANSFIELD, OH 44903

SPRINGFIELD CHAPEL
823 SOUTH YELLOW SPRINGS ST.,
SPRINGFIELD OHIO

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 2025 | 2PM
CHAPEL OF PEACE - NORTH
2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43211
Rev. Clyde Gafeney, Eulogizing Minister

www.TheChapelOfPeace.com | (614) 267-8310

OBITUARY

Charles (Cee Jai) Wilton Johnson Jr. was called home on January 1, 2025, at the age of 64.

Charles was born on December 14, 1960, to the late Charles Wilton Johnson Sr. and Ruthie Mae Hawkins-Johnson, in Monroe, Louisiana. He later relocated with his family to Ohio, where he graduated from Linden-McKinley High School in 1978. Following his graduation, Charles enlisted in the military where he served in the United States Air Force where he was honorably discharged. After concluding his military service, Charles worked at The Wine Cellar, where he served as an apprentice to the Executive Chef.

Charles went on to hold several chef positions in highly accredited hotels and restaurants. He was admired and received several awards for his unique ice sculptures. His exceptional skills were often requested for events of all sizes, including exclusive A-list functions in local and surrounding areas. He celebrated many accomplishments during his culinary career.

Anyone who had the pleasure of tasting Cee Jai's cooking would agree, he was an extraordinary chef. Though, he brought more to the table than good food. He carried a big heart, a humorous personality, and a selfless approach to life. Cee Jai had a lot of love to give, he was a support system and father figure to many, he loved being surrounded by family and friends. His greatest joy and proudest achievements were his 2 children and 5 grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his father, Charles Wilton Johnson Sr., and his mother, Ruthie Mae Hawkins-Johnson (affectionately known as Dear). Lifelong best friend Christopher Fair. He is survived by his sisters, Bernava (Clyde) Gafeney and Zola Johnson; his brothers, Michael, Gerald, and Thomas Johnson; his children, Christopher and Christina Johnson; and grandchildren, Keontae, Kristiana, Kyana Johnson, Antoine, and Amya Bussey; nephews, Darryl (Damitra) Johnson, Mario (Iesha) Johnson, and Jordache Terrell; nieces, Tiffany, Taiisha, Tia, and Tanisha Johnson, Mi'chael Johnson, Kiara Terrell, Ashlee, and Alexandria Baylor, Nachele, Mir'Hykel-Ann Culbreath;. He also leaves behind God-grandchildren Cherish, and Cali Davis-Adams, Moorshaya and Malaysia Fair as well as a host of other relatives, lifelong friends, and loved ones.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude

Parting View

Scripture Reading.....*Rev Clyde Gafeney*

Old Testament ~ Psalms 23: 1-6

New Testament

Prayer.....*Rev Clyde Gafeney*

Selection.....*Anthony Hamilton*

"Pass Me Over"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES

Remarks.....*Friends and Family*

(2 min)

Reading of Obituary & Poem Reading.....*Kristen Ford*

Selection.....*"Going Up Yonder"*

The Eulogy.....*Rev. Clyde Gafeney*

New Covenant Life

Benediction

Recessional.....*Rev. Clyde Gafeney*

LET ME GO

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.*

*Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*