



PALLBEARERS

Christopher Johnson
Anthony Hadley, Jr.
Dantrell White, Sr.
Fredrick Grenlee, Sr.
Derrick Goodwin
Larry Best



INTERMENT

No. 2 Cemetery
Portland, AR 71663

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Betty Ann Johnson would like to express our sincere gratitude for the overwhelming support, love, and condolences extended during this difficult time. Your presence, comforting words, and acts of kindness have provided solace as we navigate Through the loss of our beloved mother. We are truly touched by the outpouring of compassion from family friends and well-wishers.
The Johnson Family

GRANDMA IN HEAVEN

Although you are sleeping in heaven now,
You're not that far away.
Our hearts are full of memories,
And you're with us every day.

You live your life with me,
And with a smile up on your face
A world that was full of,
Is now an empty place.

Dre, J'Ceion, Kaleigh
We love you, grandma

People say that all the time,
well, he had broken heart.
But just like me and you,
grandma, it has been torn apart

I know you are at peace now,
And in a place where you are free
Meet me at the pearly,
When having calls for me

SERVICE ENTRUSTED TO THE CARE OF



111 N Freeman St
Dermott, AR 71638
870-538-5505

738 Oakland St.
Monticello, AR 71655
870-224-8103

137 Front St
Eudora, AR 71640
870-355-4888

In Loving Memory

January 2, 1954

December 29, 2025



Betty Ann Johnson

SERVICE

Saturday, January 10, 2026 - 11:00 A.M.
Montrose First Baptist Church
614 Walnut and 5th Street
Montrose, AR 71658
Pastor Jim Hadley, Officiating



THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Betty Ann Johnson

Betty Ann Johnson was a woman of strong faith whose belief in God guided her every step. She found great joy in spending time with her family and in sharing kindness with everyone she encountered. Her life was a true reflection of grace, perseverance, and devotion. Betty was a constant source of strength, encouragement, and love to all who knew her.

Betty Ann Johnson was born on January 2, 1954, to the late Robert Best, Sr. and Maple Best. At an early age, she committed her life to Christ and later became a faithful member of Montreal Missionary Baptist Church in Montrose, Arkansas, where she continued to grow in faith and service.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Robert and Maple Best; three brothers, Robert Lee Best, Jr., Norman Lee Best, and Paul Best, Sr.; and one son, Raymond Johnson.

Betty Ann Johnson leaves to cherish her loving memory her devoted husband of 52 years, James Johnson; two daughters, Jennifer Johnson (Steve) and Kimberly Greenlee (Frederick, Jr.); two sons, Christopher Johnson and Timothy Johnson (Nakisha); one brother, Larry Best (Brenda); and one sister, Isabell Hadley.

She was also survived by nine grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

Betty's legacy of love, faith, and compassion will continue through her family and all whose lives she touched. Though she will be deeply missed, her love, determination, and unwavering faith will forever remain a guiding light.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony -- Sis Jackie Hadley

Processional -----“Order My Steps”

Prayer ----- Pulpit

Selection ----- “You Don’t Know” ----- Zacordi Cortez

Scripture:

OLD TESTAMENT ----- Rev. Kentrell Woods

NEW TESTAMENT ----- Rev. Kentrell Woods

Resolution and Acknowledgements-----

Selection ----- “Jesus I Love Calling Your Name”-----Shirley Caesar

Eulogy ----- Pastor Jim Hadley

Recessional ----- “Order My Step”

Goodbye For Now

*In a cradle of faith, my dearest mother departs,
A journey ended aching within our hearts.
Your spirit ascended on wings so divine
To join the angels and God's grand design*

*A Christian mother firm in her belief
A river, calm, and even so deep
The life's tempests you anchored my boat
Guided by scriptures, your unwavering hope.*

*And a tapestry of time your legacy unfolds
A life surrendered, in God's hand it molds.
With prayers shared, and hymns, we sung
Your earthly sojourn, now complete, begun.*

*You held his word as a beacon so bright
Illuminating our path through the darkest night*

*Your hands, a vessel of his tender grace.
A mother's love, an enduring embrace*

*It the sanctuary of faith, you found your rest
In God's embrace, eternally blessed.
Who walked the righteous way
leaving footprints for me to follow each day*

*As we be farewell with teary eyes.
I trust in the promise that faith implies.
In Jesus arm You've found your home
A Christian's mother's Legacy forever ever known.*

*So goodbye for now, my cherished guide
In my heart, your love with forever abide.
As I navigate life's turbulent sea
Yes, spirit guides me eternally free.*

Love you, Mom!
