



# Celebration Service

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14TH, 2025



FAMILY PRAYER

PAUL JOHNSTON (SON)

CONDUCTING

BISHOP DENNIS

PRELUDE/POSTLUDE

JOLYNN JEX

CHORISTER

SANDRA ROBERTS

OPENING HYMN

"BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN GIVEN MUCH", #219

INVOCATION

MELISSA JOHNSTON (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)

MEMORIES

GINA KNUDSEN (DAUGHTER)

MEMORIES

JULIE JOHNSTON (DAUGHTER)

MEMORIES

KIM COVIEO (BROTHER)

MEMORIES

BEN JOHNSTON (SON)

MEMORIES/CLOSING REMARKS

PAUL JOHNSTON (SON)

CLOSING HYMN

"CHILD'S PRAYER", ENCLOSED

BENEDICTION

KATHIE JOHNSTON (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)

## Pallbearers



PAUL JOHNSTON (SON)

JEREMY KNUDSEN (SON-IN-LAW)

BEN JOHNSTON (SON)

CONNOR SAPP (GRANDSON)

NOAH JOHNSTON (GRANDSON)

PARKER SAPP (GRANDSON)

HARRISON JOHNSTON (GRANDSON)

SCOUT SAPP (GRANDSON)

COLEMAN JOHNSTON (GRANDSON)

## Honorary Pallbearers



ETHAN KNUDSEN (GRANDSON)

JOE BRADY (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

LUKE SMAELLIE (GRANDSON)

JOHNNY HANSEN (GRANDSON-IN-LAW)

KIM COVIEO (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

TEANCUM PIEKARSKI (GRANDSON-IN-LAW)

WYNN COVIEO (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

COLTON SARKADY (GRANDSON-IN-LAW)

REED POLL (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

JAMES JOHNSTON (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

JOE BRADY (BROTHER-IN-LAW)

## A POEM FOR MOM



She came to earth so pure and new,  
A quiet faith, a spirit true.  
She grew to serve with love and grace,  
With a joyful step and happy face.

Her family was her gift from above,  
With daily prayers and endless love,  
With laughter, faith, and steady care,  
She blessed our lives beyond compare.

And when her time on earth grew still,  
Indeed she'd done her Father's will,  
His image in her countenance shown,  
Our angel mom was welcomed home.

She's home now, where all souls unite,  
Where joy is full and hearts are light.  
And by his side, with open arms,  
Our dad received her, safe and warm.

Together now, they shine above  
Two souls still holding all our love.  
And though they walk a higher place,  
They're never far, just shifted space.

For love like theirs does not depart  
It lives in every open heart.

In quiet moments, soft and bright,  
They're here, they're near, they are the Light.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF  
*Linda Ann Johnston*



JUNE 26, 1945 - NOVEMBER 4, 2025

## *Linda's Obituary*

Linda Ann Johnston was born on June 26, 1945, in Ogden, Utah, to Dorothy Grace Kimber and Alfred Roy Covieo. She was the oldest of six children.

When she was three years old, her father built a home for the family where she spent the rest of her childhood.

Though they had little in material possessions, their home was full of music. Linda loved to dance in the living room and on the porch with her siblings as her mother played the piano. Her father, an excellent dancer, taught her to dance. She also found peace with singing along to the old tunes her mother played on the piano.

Linda grew up loving music, art, cooking, and sewing. She also loved the outdoors and the mountains near her home, where she spent many happy hours exploring and climbing. From her father she learned the importance of being strong and determined — a quality she carried throughout her life. As an adult she taught aerobics, walked briskly wherever she went, and remained active and fit up until her final week of life.

At age nineteen, while working at the hospital drugstore in Ogden, Linda met her future husband, Don Johnston. Of their meeting she later said, “I know we were brought together to help and love each other along our path in life.” The two married and they moved to Logan Utah to begin their lives together while Don attended Utah State University. Don later built their home in Tremonton, Utah, where together they raised five children and lived until the last eight months of Linda's life.

The lessons Linda learned as a young girl—to work hard, create beauty, and serve others—defined the way she built her home and family. She was a devoted wife and mother, a gifted homemaker, and a quiet example of love in action.

She sewed matching clothes for her children, crafted dolls and costumes, painted beautiful oil and watercolor pieces, and decorated her home with her own handmade touches. She loved cooking for her family, sharing fresh bread with neighbors, and helping at every church or community event that involved preparing food.

At age forty-two, Linda added to her skills by attending cosmetology school, and opening a salon built by Don. It was a place where she shared her heart and connected with family, friends, neighbors, and anyone who needed a little care or love.

Linda's faith in the gospel of Jesus Christ was the center of her life. She served faithfully in many callings, including Relief Society President, Young Women's President, and as a temple worker with her husband. She found peace in studying the scriptures, joy in singing the hymns, and strength in trusting in Heavenly Father's love for her.

Serving and caring for others was truly her life's work, and touched many, many lives.

Linda passed away peacefully from Alzheimer's Disease on November 4, 2025, lovingly surrounded by her children. She is survived by her children: Paul Donald (Kathie) Johnston, Julie Ann Johnston, Benjamin Wynn (Melissa) Johnston, Amy Joanne Johnston, and Gina Marie (Jeremy) Knudsen; seventeen grandchildren; and twelve great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Donald Joseph Johnston; her parents, Alfred Roy and Dorothy Grace Covieo; and her sister, Lana Poll.

The family wishes to extend heartfelt thanks to Chris and the staff at Birch Creek Assisted Living and Chelsea and Bekah at Aegis Home Health & Hospice in Smithfield, Utah, for the loving care they provided during the last nine months of Linda's life.

## A Child's Prayer

### Verse 1

Heavenly Father, are you really there?  
And do you hear and answer every child's prayer?  
Some say that heaven is far away,  
But I feel it close around me as I pray.  
Heavenly Father, I remember now  
Something that Jesus told disciples long ago:  
"Suffer the children to come to me."  
Father, in prayer I'm coming now to thee.

### Verse 2

Pray, he is there;  
Speak, he is listening.  
You are his child;  
His love now surrounds you.  
He hears your prayer;  
He loves the children.  
Of such is the kingdom, the kingdom of heaven.