

The Ocean

*The waves come in with a tremendous roar
As I stood up on the ocean floor.
Salty spray touching my face.
Oh, how I love this beautiful place.
~ Bobbie Johnson, 1970*

Faith

*The night was lonely and filled with pain;
she felt her face, tears mixed with rain.
Softly she ran into the night
hoping to leave behind her plight.
Embracing the wind as it rushed by,
she heard a voice as if from on high.
“The turmoil you feel soon will pass
have faith my child until the last.”
~ Bobbie Johnson, 1982*

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the services.



In Loving Memory of



Roberta "Bobbie" Johnson

June 16, 1930 ~ April 14, 2023