

A C E L E B R A T I O N O F L I F E

DON'T CRY FOR ME

Don't cry for me, I've found my peace,
Where sorrow fades and burdens cease.
I've walked my path, I've run my race,
Now rest has come, a calm embrace.
Don't cry for me with heavy eyes, I've
soared beyond the bluest skies. The love
we shared still lights my
way, It lives in you, day after day. Don't cry for me—
remember this: Each hug we
shared, each laugh, each kiss. Though I am gone,
I'm not that far, I live in you, just as you are. So dry your
tears, lift up your heart, This isn't truly
us apart. Speak of me soft, and smile anew—
I left the best of me with you.

PALLBEARERS

Robert Jr, Diondre, DeQuan,
James, William, Lamont'

FLORAL BEARERS

Tamia, Kendra, Arjhane', Cynthia, Jermisha

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness and love shown during our time of bereavement. Mat God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Fayson Firm of Professional Morticians, P.A.
18 Irongate Drive Suite 10
Waldorf, MD 20602
(202) 850-0550

Programs By Twanitta

ROBERT JOSEPH JOHNSON, SR.

SUNRISE: MARCH 15, 1958 | SUNSET: JUNE 27, 2025

Tuesday, July 15, 2025

Viewing: 10AM | **Celebration of Life:** 11AM

First Rock Baptist Church
4630 Alabama Avenue SE
Washington, DC 20019

REMEMBERING ROBERT

We gather to celebrate the life of a man who was truly one of a kind: Robert Joseph Johnson Sr., lovingly known as "Lil Bobby" or "Rob"—a devoted husband, father, grandfather, son, brother, and friend. Born on March 15, 1968, at DC General Hospital to Regina Johnson and Robert Joseph Fletcher, Robert was raised in Southeast Washington, D.C. He attended Noise Elementary, Moten Middle School, and Anacostia Senior High School, where he began building a legacy of deep connections and lasting friendships.

Robert was a man whose presence filled every space. His signature scent, unforgettable laugh, and sharp style made him impossible to ignore. He was known for his magnetic personality, love for cars, sports, his favorite team was the Pittsburgh Steelers, playing spades, and spending time with his beloved wife, Sharon Naomi-Johnson. Together, they shared a love built on strength, humor, and unwavering loyalty.

Turning passion into purpose, Robert owned and operated B&L Auto Sale, where his work ethic and charm were on full display. He was a provider, protector, and storyteller, cherished by all who knew him.

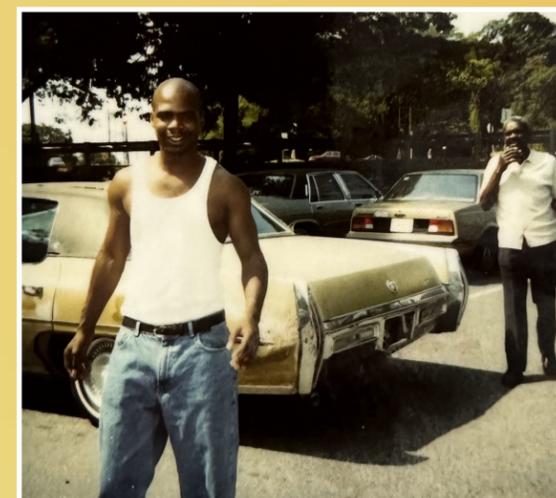
He is preceded in death by his sons Robert A. C. Jackson and Ryan J. Johnson; his father Robert Fletcher (Bobby); grandmothers Christine "Snookie" Fletcher and Rosa Lee Johnson; grandfather William Marshall Johnson; great-grandparents Waverly and Mary Washington; uncles Waverly (Houseman), John (Shake), William (Billy) Washington, Uncle Lenwell and Uncle Vernon; and cousin Daniel Hall Jr. (Danny Man).

Rob is survived by his devoted wife, Sharon Naomi-Johnson, his loving mother Regina Johnson, and stepfather Earl Howard (Tiny).

He was the proud father of daughters: Jermisha (Mimi), Alaina (Laina), Arjhane' (BamBam), Cynthia (Pebbles), Kendra (Special K), Jernyah (Nyah), Tamia (Mama Mia); and sons De'Quan (Quan), Diondre (Dre), Jermaine (Maine), Robert Jr. (Lil Bobby). He also helped raise his stepdaughters Lateisha, Lashonda, Myesha, Shannon, and Crystal, and stepsons Darrell Jr, Kyree, and Troy. His joy continued through his many grandchildren, including Zyan, Kevin, Samiyah, Demario, Sincere, Journee, Kaiden'Dior, Denim, Madisyn, Christina, Na'rae, Elijah, Maryah, Kha'Madi, Syiah, Kaidence, Mercedes, Nygel, DaKota, Noah, Joy, Aidan, Sa'Kani, Unique, and Kzauni' Onyx.

Robert was a beloved brother to Lashawn (Tee-Tee), Aisha (Esha), Sundaie (TyTy), James, William (Jr), and Cornelius (Wimpy); stepsister Tonda; and stepbrother Brian; sister-in-law Beverly, Tina, and Queen; brothers-in-law Shack, Anthony and Tyron; and a host of aunties, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

To know Rob was to love him. He was the life of the party, the foundation of his family, and the light in every room. His humor, loyalty, and strength will never be forgotten. Special thanks to the mother's of his children LaTausha (Tausha) and Ashanti (Ladybug), his Cousin Mark, Fire Department Stations 25 and 35, the Endenbridge staff, and the First Street SE crew for your care and support.



ORDER OF SERVICE

BISHOP CANDANCE WILLIS, OFFICIATING

Invocation
Bishop Candace Willis

OPENING HYMN
Goin' Up Yonder By Tremaine Hawkins

SCRIPTURE READING: Evangelist Rosalee McClain
OLD TESTAMENT: PSALMS 23
NEW TESTAMENT: JOHN 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Debra Hall

PRAISE DANCE
KIESHA

REFLECTIONS/TRIBUTES
Shackema Johnson (NuNook)

OBITUARY READING
Bishop Candance Willis

MUSICAL SELECTION
Wind Beneath My Wings By Gerald Levert

EULOGY
Bishop Candance Willis

BENEDICTION
Bishop Candance Willis

RECESSIONAL
It's So Hard To Say Goodbye By Boyz II Men

REPAST
1PM-3PM
7200 Handover Dr.
Greenbelt, Maryland