

Acknowledgement

*Your kind expressions of love and sympathy will
always be held in grateful remembrance*

-The Johnson Family-

Active Pall Bearers

Grandsons

Pastor Ricky Johnson
Gerald Johnson
Rev. Ollie Johnson, Jr.

Reginald Shaw
Will Darris, Jr.
Randy Johnson

Honorary Pall Bearers

Great-Grandsons

Douglas Sain
Jeremy Shaw
Melvin Johnson

Andre Johnson
Gerald Johnson, Jr.
Darnell Johnson

Flower Bearers

Great-Granddaughters

Tiffany Crayton
Alexis Roberson
Christy Phelps

Kirby Crayton
Natasha Johnson
Chequita Crim

Arrangements Entrusted To:
Motley & Rivers Funeral Home
Whiteville, Tennessee 38075

Programs: Tiffany Crayton

1905-2004

THE HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

Of

Sis. Sallie Ann Jarmon-Johnson



"I'll see you in the Rapture"

**Saturday, February 7, 2004
11:00 A.M.**

**Clover Garden CME Church
Whiteville, Tennessee
Rev. Arnold Peterson, Pastor**

SALLIE ANN JARMON-JOHNSON, daughter of the late James and Ella Jarmon, was born October 17, 1905 in Whiteville, Tenn. Mrs. Johnson accepted Christ as her personal Saviour in 1917 at the Clover Garden C.M.E. Church where she remained a dedicated and loyal member until failing health. She was united in Holy Matrimony to the late Walter Johnson August 9, 1925. Prior to poor health, Mrs. Johnson worked diligently to amass funds to erect the current church building followed by one addition. Mrs. Johnson possessed the uncommon ability to bring out the best in her family and church family. The undying love and devotion she had for the spiritual, numerical and financial growth of Clover Garden was only surpassed by the love she had for God and her family. In her last days, she announced that her soul was satisfied and she was ready to go home. She prayed, sang and admonished her family to always love each other.

Due to deteriorating health, Sis. Johnson, for the past fourteen (14) years, resided with her daughter, son-in-law and great-grandson: Opal, Rev. J.W. and Jeremy Shaw.

SALLIE ANN JOHNSON received her high school diploma in the Fayette County School system and taught in the public school for many years. She was also, a musician and church school teacher in her church.

MRS. JOHNSON departed this life February 3, 2004 at the age of ninety(98)eight years, 3 months and 17 days. This great matriarch was blessed to see the fifth (5th) generation of children. She leaves beautiful and sweet memories in the hearts of her children, Curtis (Dorothy) Johnson; James Walter (Rose) Johnson four daughters, Dorothy Johnson, Martha(Will) Darris both of St. Louis, Mo.; Pearl (Clarence)Williams, Opal (Johnny) Shaw of Bolivar, Tenn., daughter-in-law Estelle Johnson of Memphis, Tenn; a grand-daughter and two grand-sons whom she reared as her own, Rhonda Shaw (Reginald) Hardin; Gerald (Florence) Johnson and Tracy (Pam) Shaw. She also, contributed to the rearing of many other grandchildren such as, Ricky, Adrienne, Peggy and Patricia...,twenty (29)nine grandchildren, seventy three (73) great-grand children; and ten great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Sis. Johnson also, regarded Pastor Shaw, Jeremy Shaw, Leon McNeal and Jimmy Lee Robertson as her sons, and Kyle Sain as "my boy." Three sons and one daughter preceded her in death. Ollie, Sr., Marvin (Marlo), Lonell (Boogie) and Wilola.

PROGRAMME-

Processional: Pastors and Family

Selection: (*I know it was the Blood*) Choir

The Scripture: Elder E.L.Perry

The Prayer: Rev. J.W.Shaw

Selection: (*That's the Way Heaven Will Be*) Rhonda Shaw

Expressions and Requested Scripture: Three (3) Minutes

Rev. J.W.Shaw
Bro. Jimmy L.Robertson
Rev. C.A.Williams
Sis. Opal Shaw

Poem (Granddaughter) Adrienne Harvey

Acknowledgements and Resolutions: Sis.Ocie Johnson

Selection: (*Near the Cross*) Family Choir

The Eulogy: Pastor, Arnold Peterson

Recessional:

Dinner will be served in the Fellowship Hall

Reflections of our Grandmother

Soft spoken, snuff lovin', small frame of proud black beauty

Affirming, accepting, always available, seldom angry

Lover of God and church, lover of family, lover of earth—"lets go fishin"

Long life, sweet life (cakes and butter rolls), giver of life, full of life

Innner strength, integrity, immeasurable memories, industrious provide

Experienced seamstress, excellent quilt crafter, educated, eccentric, exuberant

Able, agile, advisor, advocate of righteousness

Natural, neighborly, nerves of steel, notable good name and laugh—"mm-hmm"

Never-ending patience, nurse [snuff for bee stings & castor oil cure-all], nurturer

By: Adrienne Harvey

Thanks for Everything

Oh What a Blessing!, Some things turn out to be,
They call them "Blessings in Disguise," That's what you are, you see;
Every since we can remember, as far back as our childhoods,
You WERE that blessing, that got us through it;
We still remember your smile, We still remember your touch,
Can't forget those things that stood out so much;
Your soft spoken manner, sometimes spoke so loud,
Especially when you'd gotten tired – tired of being in the crowd;
You'd sit there quietly, speaking only when spoken to,
And when others insisted on a response you'd simply say "M'Hum;
Awakening to the pleasant aroma creeping from the kitchen,
From meals prepared by your very hands, with a touch of love we must
mention;
The security of your presence, that kept us day to day,
Made life worth more the living, because of your unfailing faith;
After your loyalty to God, was your loyalty to us,
Instilling that we were to keep God first and only Him to trust;
The firmness of your hand, certainly had its way,
It too helped with direction, we mustn't forget to say;
But what truly made the difference, was how only YOU could define,
A MOTHER'S LOVE, unconditional, one so Devine;
Thank you for your love, we know you didn't have to,
But God threw in a little extra something, just to tell us I LOVE YOU!
Sallie Ann, that something was YOU!
We love you too!

Rhonda & Gerald

Dear Grandma,

Precious in the sight of God is The death of His Saints.

So, We have great Peace in knowing that our heavenly
Father has received you into His loving Arms. We are
filled with joy knowing that as precious as you were To
all of us, you are much more Precious to The Lord. And,
we give Praise To our Lord Jesus Christ for The life That
you lived.

We love you always,

Min. Clarissa Williams Cook
Temple Hills, Md

Precious Y. Williams
Niagara Falls, New York

Clarence A. Williams
Anchorage, Alaska