



In Loving Memory of
Betty Jean Johnson

Sunrise
October 19, 1941

Sunset
July 30, 2010

Tuesday, August 3, 2010
8:00 p.m.

UNION BAPTIST CHURCH
219 Myrtle Avenue • Passaic, New Jersey 07055

Angelo McCutchen, Officiating
Craig Johnson, Organist

Reflections of Life



Betty Jean (Free) Johnson was born on October 19, 1941 in Pompano, Florida to Wenola “Tunkem” Free and R.C. “Honey” Holmes. She attended the Passaic School system. Betty was a homemaker. Betty “loved” her family and knew that her family loved her. She also enjoyed

dancing.

Betty was predeceased by her parents, the late Wenola and R.C. Holmes and one brother, Robert Frenchie Holmes.

Betty leaves to cherish fond memories: her children, one son, James Edward Johnson (Tammy) of Clifton, NJ; four daughters, Amanda Mae DuBose (Jerry) of Clifton, NJ, Frenchetta Wenola Johnson of Charlotte, NC, Lucinda Mae White (William) of Newark, NJ and Velva Jean Johnson of Scottsdale, AZ; one sister, Diane Holmes of Passaic, NJ; three brothers, Herbert Holmes of Newark, NJ, Jeffery Holmes, Sr. (Delinda) of Bloomfield, NJ and Raymond Patrick Holmes, Sr. (Erica) of Louisville, TX; ten grandchildren; one great grandson; and a host of loving aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, other family members and friends.

Order of Service

Processional Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 121 James Johnson

New Testament - John 14:1-6 Jerry DuBose

Prayer of Comfort Delinda Holmes

Selection Jeffery Holmes, Sr.

Acknowledgements

Reflections of Life Tammy Edwards-Johnson

Selection Aljuwon Pipkin

Eulogy Rev. Angelo McCutchen

Healing Tabernacle Ministries •

Interment
East Ridgelawn Cemetery
Clifton, New Jersey





Home

Its good to be home, you said in a low tone
As you lay your head, on the pillows of you bed
Loudly sayin' I love you and then, I replied mother you too
Suddenly I realized, you needed to close your eyes
Later that night, something felt not right
As you fell in a sleep, that was so so deep
For you were simply tired, as time here expired
Then you and God were alone, it just felt good to be home

Lovingly Submitted,
Your daughter, Amanda

Mother

You will be greatly missed, I know that life is what you make it and you've made it the best way you knew how. We all know that tomorrow is never promised and you have lived each and everyday to the fullest. I know that you've gone through many trials and tribulations along the way, with that being said you've still remained strong and continue to live one day at a time. There were times you were sad and maybe even unhappy, at times you showed it and other times you've hid it. You've fought long and hard, and held on even though you were tired, we all knew but refused to let you give up. The time had come when the good Lord needed another angel, so he chose you. The pain had become too much for you to endure and it was then that the good Lord placed his hand upon my shoulder and gave me the strength to understand that you were tired and needed your rest. I knew I had to be strong, stay by your side and hold your hand to let you know it was okay and that I understood without saying any words. You have given me strength to let go and let God. Tonight we're here dressed in all white, for we were you angels down here to keep and protect you. Therefore, we CELEBRATE your home going. Now you can rest Mother, I know God, Momma, Daddy, and Uncle Jr. welcomed you with open arms.

~I love you, your daughter, Cindy.

Since you've been gone, my whole world is Misty Blue!

~Love, your daughter, Frenchetta

Acknowledgements

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation every thought and act of kindness extended towards them during this time. May God bless you all.

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