

Celebration of Life for



Dianna Johnson-King

Sunrise
February 21, 1945

Sunset
June 23, 2011

Service

Thursday, June 30, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Pastor Reginald K. Gullette, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist

Obituary

Beloved Mother and Grandmother

Dianna Johnson King was born on February 21, 1945 to Inez Johnson and Alfred Johnson at Morrisania Hospital, Bronx, New York.

Dianna was a resident of New York City and attended George Washington High School and achieved her Nursing License. Later she attended Toro College graduating with a Associate Degree continuing to New Rochelle to get her Bachelors degree.

Dianna embraced African culture, loved to paint and travel. Her biggest achievement in life was to please others. Her mother was her hero and Jesus Christ was her Savior. Faith was the medicine Dianna used to survive everyday. She had many challenges in life with her health. She fought through the Power of God and only with Him she was allowed to see many days.

She cherished her family with love and her most favorite line she used after a telephone conversation was. "I Love Yeah Like A Fat Kid Love Cake."

Dianna leaves behind: her children, Masange King and NaJuma King Duroc; her mother, Inez Johnson; her sister, Sylvia Johnson; three brothers, Dennis, Courtney and Conred Johnson; two nephews, Andre Robinson and Cosaun Johnson; one niece, Jasmine Robinson; and eight grandchildren.

Order of Service

Officiating Elder Reginald K. Gullette,
Pilgrim Cathedral of Harlem

Procession of Family

Prayer of Comfort

Special Music African Instrumental

Scripture Psalm 23

Special Music Rosko Ricites Desiderata

Acknowledgement Dr. Evangelist Missionary Mary Jackson,
The Bible Church of Christ,
Bishop Roy Bryant, Sr. D.D., Pastor

Special Song “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Obituary Pastor Reginald K. Gullette

Musical Selection Dr. Evangelist Missionary Mary Jackson

Remarks

Poem

Special Music “His Eyes Is On The Sparrow”

Eulogy Pastor Reginald K. Gullette

Viewing Unity Funeral Chapels

Recession The Calling

Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Life's Weaving

My life is but a weaving between my God and me; I may not choose the colors, He knows what they should be.

For He can view the pattern upon the upper side;
while I can see it only on this, the under side.

Sometimes He weaveth sorrow, which seemeth strange to me;
but I will trust His judgment, and work on faithfully;
'Tis He who fills the shuttle, he knows just what is best;
so I shall weave in earnest and leave with Him the rest.

At last, when life is ended, with Him I shall abide;
then I may view the pattern upon the upper side.

Then I shall know the reason why pain with joy entwined,
was woven in the fabric of life that God designed.



Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank you our family and friends for your support and kindness expressed in our time of sorrow.

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