

*In Loving
Memory
of*

*Sunrise
August 25, 1949*

*Sunset
January 15, 2012*

Darrel Johnson

Service

Saturday, January 21, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating
Bobby Arrington, Organist*

Obituary

Darrel Johnson, son of Frances Johnson and the late Robert Jackson, was born in New York City on August 25, 1949.

In Manhattan, he attended public schools, P.S. 90, P.S. 156 and J.H.S. 139 and graduated from Harren High School.

He was Honorably Discharged from the U.S. Army, where he served from September of 1971 to September of 1975.

Darrel met and married Katherine Wilson and they raised one precious son, Darrel Johnson, Jr. (DJ).

After working for sixteen years as manager of the Superior Ink Company, Darrel moved on. He later worked for another Ink Company, Polytex; from where he retired on disability.

Darrel was a devoted family man. He was super intelligent and knew a lot about various subjects. He loved sports and politics. He was mild mannered, sarcastic (in a funny way which always left you laughing), loving and non-confrontational. His defense mechanism to keep ornery people who pressed his buttons was to curse them out at the drop of a hat (*laugh*)!

The sun set on Darrel, in New York Presbyterian Hospital, January 15, 2012 at 11:20 a.m. where he was surrounded by family.

Darrel was predeceased by his stepfather, Joseph Johnson; grandparents, Florence and Richard Evans; wife, Katherine; and older brother, Ronald.

He leaves to cherish his memories: three sons, DJ, Allen and Noah; one sister, JoAnn; one brother Zachery (Flip); six uncles, Jackie, Gerry, Harold, Reggie, Daniel and Lloyd; eight aunts, Femeta, Sydney, Loretta, Mildred, Barbara, Mary, Priscilla and Flo; many cousins; his dear and special friend of many years, Barbara Campbell and a host of other friends.

Darrel,

We just want to say "goodbye" and to let you know we all love and miss you. You will be forever present in our hearts.

~ R.I.P.

The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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