

In Loving Memory Of
Cecil J.G. Johnson

Sunrise
August 4, 1924

Sunset
March 12, 2012



Service

Thursday, March 22, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, New York 11412

Rev. Everett L. Newton, Officiating

Obituary

Cecil Ibid Goethe Johnson was born on August 4, 1924 to Joseph Radnor Valentine Johnson and Veronica Johnson (nee Radix). At the age of twenty-two he met what would be his future wife in Silka Miranda Johnson. Mr. Johnson and his wife came to the United States in the 1960's and settled in the East New York section of Brooklyn. After living in East New York for two years they purchased a house in Queens Village, NY where they raised their children. Mr. Johnson had two careers. He first was in the printing trades working simultaneously for Empire Typographers Inc. and Publisher's Book Bindery, Inc. After this he made a career switch working for New York City's Transit Authority first as a token booth clerk then as a supervisor of train station cleaners. He retired from the latter transit work title in 1992. Mr. Johnson hobbies included reading, doing crossword puzzles, playing the piano, spending time with his children and grandchildren and rooting for his beloved New York Mets.

Mr. Johnson was loved by a host of relatives who include his wife, Silka Miranda Johnson (deceased); his daughter, Dale Alison Johnson Recile (deceased) and her husband, Winston Ellsworth Recile (deceased); his son, Dave Kenneth Alister (Al) Johnson, Sr. and his wife, Charlene Strozier Johnson; his son, Derek Cecil Albert Johnson; his son, Dennis Valentine Alan Johnson; his son, Ian (Ronnie) Marryshow and his wife, Meryl Marryshow; his son, Brian Marryshow; his granddaughter, Meighann Alexis Recile; his grandson, Dave Kenneth Alister Johnson, Jr.; his grandson, Jeffrey Marryshow; his granddaughter, Selena Marryshow; his step-granddaughter, Katrina Dennis and her husband, Damon Dennis; his sister, Edna Leah Grant (deceased) and her husband, Al Grant (deceased); his sister, Imogene Smith and her husband, Albert Smith (deceased); his brother, George Nettleton Franklin Johnson (deceased) and his wife, Gloria Johnson; his brother, Dr. Joseph Radnor Johnson and his wife, Overil Johnson; his sister, Gloria Marcella Boles (deceased) and her husband, Benjamin Boles (deceased); and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Call To Worship/Invocation

Musical Selection “Amazing Grace”

Scriptures Reverend Everett L. Newton

Prayer of Consolation Reverend Everett L. Newton

Musical Selection “Because He Lives”

Acknowledgements

Obituary Recited By Meighann Recile and Dave Johnson, Jr.

Musical Selection “How Great Thou Art”

Eulogy Reverend Everett L. Newton

Benediction Reverend Everett L. Newton

Recessional

Interment

All Saints Cemetery
Great Neck, New York

Honorary Pallbearers

Dave Johnson, Sr.	Meighann Recile
Dennis Johnson	Dave Johnson, Jr.
Dr. Joseph Johnson	Richard Boles

A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again.

Author Unknown



Golden Memories of Dad

They say memories are golden well maybe that is true.
I never wanted memories, I only wanted you,
A million times I needed you, a million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you you never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place no one could ever fill.
If tears could build a stairway and heartache make a lane,
I'd walk the path to heaven and bring you back again.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again

Author Unknown

"Our fear of death is like our fear that summer will be short, but when we have our swing of pleasure, our fill of fruit, and our swelter of heat, we say we have had our day."
Ralph Waldo Emerson

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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