

A composite image featuring a portrait of Frances E. Johnson. In the foreground, she is shown from the chest up, wearing glasses, a dark jacket, and a beaded necklace. In the background, a faded, larger portrait of her is visible. The bottom of the image is decorated with a cluster of light-colored roses.

*In Loving  
Memory  
of*

*Frances E. Johnson*

**Sunrise**  
November 5, 1941

**Sunset**  
September 19, 2014

**Friday, September 26, 2014 - 12:00 Noon**

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey

## *Obituary*

**Frances Elaine Johnson, (The Queen)**, was born in Creedmoor, North Carolina on November 5, 1941 to the late Battle T. Allen, Jr. and Cleora Daniel Allen. Frances graduated from G.C. Hawley High School in 1960. Immediately following graduation, she moved to New Jersey and met the love of her life and the apple of her eye, Lewis Johnson. They entered Holy Matrimony on February 22, 1962. From this union, five children were born.

Frances worked for the Kapp Family in Livingston, New Jersey as a domestic worker and later worked for DYFS, caring for children. She also cared for children in her home for many years. In the late 70's, Frances started working for Organon Pharmaceutical, now known as Merck, and later retired in 2003.

Those who knew Frances will always remember her kindness and generous spirit. Frances had an enormous heart and great sense of humor. She would have you in stitches. Her house on 15<sup>th</sup> Street was always open to all who knew her, and some who didn't. She would feed everyone with her good home cooking. Her joy in life was to make everyone happy. She loved dancing and listening to Al Green.

Frances loved shopping and getting her hair done. She was a true "sassy diva". Her greatest joy was spoiling her grandchildren. Most of all she loved the Lord. Frances accepted Christ at an early age and became a member of the First Baptist Church, Creedmoor, NC, now known as Christian Faith Center.

On Friday, September 19, 2014, Frances stepped out of time into eternity.

Frances leaves to cherish precious memories: a loving devoted husband of fifty-three years, Lewis Johnson, Sr.; a daughter, Vickie Johnson; two sons, Andre L. Johnson (Candice), Garmel Johnson (Taliah); an adopted son, Keith Grimsley, all of East Orange, New Jersey; three sisters, Ernestine Lyon, Vivian Mayo (Bobby) of North Carolina and Barbara Sair of New Jersey; ten grandchildren, Shane', Gina "Babycake", Adrian, Quyan, Destiny, Julius, Kiara, Jerome, Xilah and Khalif; one great granddaughter, Madison; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her son, Lewis Johnson, Jr., daughter, Regina Johnson, great granddaughter, Sarai Regina, sister, Shirley Taylor, brothers-in-law, Ernest Sair and Otha "Pete" Lyon.

## *Order of Service*

Processional .....	Clergy, Family and Friends
Musical Selection .....	“This Is The Day” - Congregation
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament - Psalm 23 .....	Vivian Mayo
New Testament - Thessalonians 4:16 .....	Barbara Sair
Prayer of Comfort .....	Elder Ronald Obie
Solo .....	Jackie Finch
Poem Reading .....	Nicole Rhodes
Reflections	
Acknowledgements .....	Vanessa Obie, Shelia Grimes
Obituary .....	Vanessa Obie, Shelia Grimes
Solo .....	Ramona Ford - “I Won’t Complain”
Eulogy .....	Pastor Robert Wilson
Solo .....	Ramona Ford - “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”
Recessional .....	Family and Friends

### **Interment**

Rosemount Memorial Park  
Newark, New Jersey

*Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at:  
Calvary Baptist Church, 66 So. Grove Street, East Orange, NJ  
Immediately following the interment.*

## *Psalm 23*

*The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*



## *The Master Called*

*I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.*

*-Author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

### **Professional Services Provided By**

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
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**1025 Bergen Street**  
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