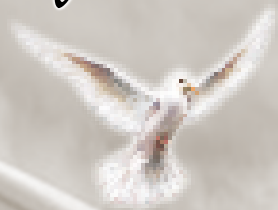


In Loving Memory of



Sunrise
March 11, 1951

Sunset
October 8, 2014

Whitfield Cornelius Johnson

Service

Saturday, October 11, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

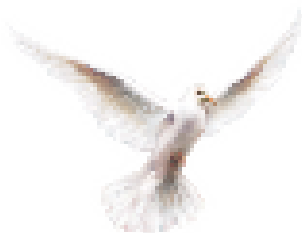
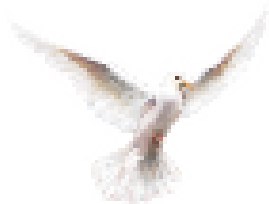
Obituary

Whitfield Cornelius Johnson (lovingly known as “*Whit*”) was called home by the Lord on Wednesday, October 8, 2014 at Montefiore Medical Center after battling cancer. He was born the second child of seven in Richmond, VA to Whitfield Tylor Marchel Johnson and Gloria Dean Pullen Johnson on March 11, 1951.

God and family were of utmost importance to Whit. He was a member of Higher Praise Community Church where he was reborn in 2007. He was a compassionate, caring, loving, free spirited soul who loved to help people in need. He was known for funny catch phrases, and his love of Motown music. Whit loved to dress well, and had a talent for designing and tailoring clothes. Although a long time resident of Bryant Ave. in the Bronx, Whit grew up in New York, where he married his wife, Deborah who preceded him in death.

He is survived by his children; Tanya, Tyler, Thomas and Whitney; and one grandson, Isreal. Whitfield leaves to mourn his loss and cherish his memory: a mother, Gloria Johnson; a brother, Tyrone Johnson; three sisters, Gloria Johnson Dorn, Laverne Johnson Aponte, and Geraldine Johnson Randall. He has nieces, nephews as well as great nieces and nephews that will forever miss him. Called to glory before him were brothers, Tyler and Thomas Johnson. Up until his final sleep, he knew how much he was loved by those that were there with him until the end, and we are certain he felt the love and support of those far away. He has touched our lives and will be remembered fondly, always.

“They are not dead who live in the hearts they leave behind”
Orr, 1887



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

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

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

