

In Loving Memory of  
**William Lee Johnson**

“W.L.” “Doug” “Love Dove”

**Sunrise**  
December 25, 1929

**Sunset**  
December 7, 2014



Saturday, December 13, 2014 - 11:00 A.M.

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey

**Pastor Vincent Rouse, Officiating**  
**Michael Gammage, Organist**

# Obituary

**William Lee Johnson** was born in North Carolina to the late Betty and T.C. Johnson, having four brothers and two sisters including his twin sister Wilamae.

Leaving home at a young age, he worked his way north where he made New Jersey his lifelong home. He was befriended by his two “brothers” of long time association-Jesse and Buck Lawson. They worked many, many years together in the construction industry helping to erect many businesses and buildings-most notable “The University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey”. He was a trained and the favorite operator of the Pettiboom Crane.

After retiring sixteen years ago, he assumed the position and responsibility of superintendent at his place of residence for simplex management. A man of many talents and a jack of all trades, he took pride in everything he did and gained not only the respect but the love and admiration of all who had the opportunity to know him.

He was lovingly referred to as “W.L.” Or “Doug”, he was a man who possessed a heart as big as his stature. Kind-hearted, giving and full of love, everyone and everything he befriended felt it, including the stray animals in the area around the yard. He was the “pied piper” and a true friend never to be forgotten. His love of videos and taking pictures earned him the name- “Love Dove”. Many of you here have seen themselves in his creations.

Entering into a union of marriage on December 23, 2006, he was wedded to Romell Richardson, his partner of twenty-eight years. His previous marriage was to the late Priscilla Rouse, and from this union three children were born Amanda (Cissy) and Melvin and Dorothy (Dot), both who preceded him in death. Through his second marriage, he obtained a step-daughter, Sadie and a step-son, Anthony (Tony), who also preceded him in death.

Leaving to cherish fond memories are: his wife Romell; daughter, Amanda; step daughter, Sadie; grandchildren, Melvin, Jr., Kaamila, Junie, Charles, Priscilla, Elysha, Quadeerah, Sharika, James and step granddaughter, Kiersten. The Extensions of his family tree continues to carry on his legacy also includes fourteen great grandchildren. Each of them are his expanders to carry on the life of: Daddy, PaPa, Granddaddy and Grand-Fa forever growing his tree of life. They will not mourn his passing, for they are his future and through them he still lives on in each one of them and those still to come, with a host of other family members and many dear and cherished friends, his memory will linger.

He served faithfully as a member of the Masonic Lodge leadership #1 for many years. While in church, he sang with the choir and later served as a Deacon. His faith never wavered and he held it firm all of his life. He is now with his Lord, for he was so blessed in life and still after life. For so many loved and respected him, he will not easily be forgotten.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection  
Michael Gammage

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection  
Brilla Warren

Acknowledgements  
Sheila Burnam

Remarks

Obituary  
Sadie Agnero

Words  
By Lee Evans

Selection  
Michael Gammage

Eulogy  
Rev. Vincent D. Rouse  
*Macedonia OFW Baptist Church, Piscataway, NJ*

Viewing

Recessional

## **Interment**

Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey

*You are invited to join the family for a repast at  
CWA 186 Brookside Avenue/Woodlawn Avenue, Irvington, NJ  
following the interment.*

# 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

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  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

[www.honoryou.com](http://www.honoryou.com)