

MOTHER POEM

MOTHER

*You were the first Jesus we ever saw
Your heart was tender and your words were the law
Your hands were ever busy to make our lives the best
You were often the first to give up needed rest*

*When we were children, you encouraged and corrected
When we were teens, you molded and directed
In your kitchen, life's lessons were taught
In your prayers, our souls' salvation was sought*

*We 3 owe you our lives and much, much more
We honor you now and we praise the Lord
For a virtuous mother with value so great
Nothing on earth can compare or replace
Your love and impact on us and many others
We know that we have the best mother of mothers*

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:

The Family Funeral Home, LLC

736 Clinton Avenue
Newark, New Jersey
(973) 375-8100

www.thefamilyfuneralhome.us

Kenneth Cattenhead NJ Lic. No. JP04153


www.honoryou.com

In Loving Memory of



Priscilla Doreen Johnson

Sunrise
August 2, 1964



Sunset
February 14, 2020

Service

Friday February 28, 2020 - 7:00 pm

Emmanuel Pentecostal Church

47 Kearney Avenue, Jersey City, NJ 07305

Rev. Jonathan Blunt
Elder Anthony, Eulogist

SISTER POEM

SISTER

*Sleep on sister take your rest.
God took you home, he only takes the best.
Our hearts are broken and filled with pain.
Our love for you will never be in vain.
We vision you with a smile on your face,
So we know your in a better place.
What are we to do now that you are gone?
The memory of you will forever live on.
The time has come to say good bye.
I know you don't want us to cry but it's so
hard to say goodbye.
Tears are rolling down our face,
God took our sister to his special place.
Rest well we love you Sis.
Until we see you on the other side,
tell Mommy, Punkin and Trish we said hi.*

GRANDMOTHER POEM

IF ROSES GROW IN HEAVEN

*If roses grow in Heaven Lord
Please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Grandma's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love and miss her
and when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day.
But there is an ache within my heart
that will never go away.*





- Musical Prelude
- Processional
- Hymn
- Prayer of Comfort Tequan Adams
- Scripture ReadingPsalm 23
- Solo Evang. Toni Johnson
- Remarks Family and Friends (2 Min.)
- Solo Erica Johnson
- Resolution & Cards..... Carmen Smith (Church Secretary)
- Special PresentationLakya Johnson
- Obituary Goddaughter Danielle Banks
(Church Secretary)
- Sermonic Selection..... Mountaintop Choir
- Eulogy Pastor Anthony M. Hunter
Mountaintop Church of God in Christ, Jersey City NJ
- Final Farewell
- Recessional

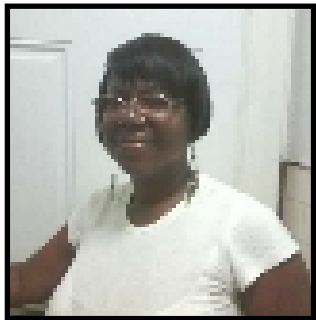
Interment
 Bayview Cemetery
 Jersey City, New Jersey

*Repast is immediately following the burial in
 the church Banquet Hall.*

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A TIME TO BE BORN

Priscilla DOREEN Johnson was born on August 2nd, 1964 at Jersey City Margaret Hayes Hospital. She was the daughter of the late Katherine Johnson and Randolph Johnson Sr. Doreen attended public school #24 and #15 where she graduated and went on to attend Henry Snyder High School. In the early year of 1990,

Doreen went to Welford Beauty Academy where she graduated and received her Cosmetology License.

A TIME TO PRAISE

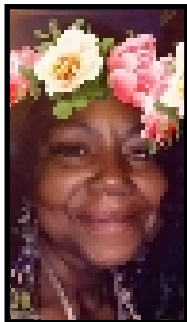
In the early year of 2019 Doreen gave her life to the Lord and joined Mountain Top under the leadership of Pastor Anthony Hunter.

A TIME TO WORK

Doreen worked at various jobs which included Andy’s Market as a cook. Town and Country as a warehouse worker. Her last employer in 2017 was Macy’s Logistics where she worked as a packer. Doreen number one passion was doing people hair and that is the main job she had up until God called her home.

A TIME OF STRENGTH

In January of 2014 Doreen was diagnosed with stage 3 larynx (throat)cancer. During that time, she had to go through both chemo and radiation treatment. Doreen stayed strong and prayed up through it all. She wrote journal entries everyday during her treatment period as her reminder of God’s grace and mercy over her life. Unless, you knew Doreen was battling cancer personally, you would never have known. Her drive and fight to live was impeccable, she never let her condition get her down. She would always say, “everyday was a good day because My God woke me up to see it.” After nearly a year of ongoing treatment and tests, her cancer was in remission. She would then proudly say “I BEAT CANCER!”



A TIME TO PLAY

Doreen’s hobbies included reading the word, cooking and writing in her journal. She was the go-to person anytime you wanted some good lasagna, stuffing, sweet potato pies, and banana pudding. She also loved playing cards which she was very lucky at and at a young age was given the nickname Money Tree. Anybody who knew her, knows she would often win all the money and quit. Doreen also loved trying her luck and winning on scratch off’s and lottery tickets. She enjoyed spending time with her children and loved taking her grandchildren to the park and playing board games with them. One of her all time favorite artist was Lyfe Jennings.

A TIME TO GO ON

On Friday February 14, 2020 the Lord saw fit to call Doreen home to his kingdom. Doreen is preceded in death by her grandmother Flora Lewis and grandfather Weldon Lewis; her mother Katherine Johnson, her father Randolph Johnson Sr., her brother Randolph Johnson Jr., sister Patricia Johnson and special son Rockeen. Doreen leaves to cherish her loving memories: fiancé Undre Rivers; Her 3 children Lakya, Shelica (Zhavon), and Keywaune Johnson and all of Jersey City. Her goddaughter Danielle Banks; 7 grandchildren Zy’Aire & Given Robinson, Tamia & Za’riyah Johnson, Shaiyla Granados, Taurean Stokes Jr. (Taurean Sr.), and Zion Granados; 2 sisters Lenette (Ronald) and Denise Johnson; 3 brothers, Irvis (Roz), Rodney (Doris) and Bernard Johnson; sister-in-law Dolores; aunts Margaret Wright, Sheila Jeffrey and Martha Lewis; special aunt Janet Murphy; 1 uncle James Lewis; 15 nephews, 13 nieces; special friends Barbara and Omar and a host of other great nieces and nephews and relatives and friends.

