

In Loving Memory of



Sara Johnson

Sunrise
January 1, 1926

Sunset
March 29, 2020

Friday, April 10, 2020 - 11:00 am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Sara Johnson 94, known to most as Nana, passed quietly and peacefully in the home in which she lived for over 50 years. Sara was born to Pearlana and Russell Morgan on January 1, 1926 in Cuthbert Georgia.

As a young girl Sara picked cotton with her uncles who taught her to wet the cotton to get extra money. At the age of 17, Sara came to New York City to further her education. Sara began work in the Garment District making items for the Military. Soon after she became the Head Seamstress.

Sara sometime later met and married James Johnson who was estranged shortly after. Sara went on and had a set of twin girls in 1958 and then another daughter in 1964.

Over the years, Sara became a barmaid and later a manager, managing over sixty-two bar/lounges in Harlem and the Bronx. When these owners opened a new establishment they would call on Sara to train the staff and set up there inventory. That's when she was given the name "Sassy Sara". From 1966-1968, Sara won trophies for Barmaid of the Year.

Sara was known for having a sharp tongue and didn't curve it for anyone. She would tell you "Get the F#@ out my house" or "You don't know what the F#@ you talking about," and if she really was upset she threatened to hit you with her cane. Still in all, everyone seemed to Love Sara. She also loved to hear some good gossip then say, "Yall don't put me in that nonsense, I didn't say anything."

ONE Thing For Sure if you were around Sara you knew how to Cook and if you didn't she was going to teach you. Sara was faithful for playing her numbers everyday except on Sunday when she was heading to church. Her number to play was 146. Sara loved her McDonald's french fries or as she would say "Fryers". Sara had love for everyone and everything including the cats and dogs. The dogs would even get the best of her cooking. Sara always kept a cat but her latest cat Christmas AKA Bodyguard was always by her side. Sara was known in the neighborhood for throwing the best bus rides.

Sara Loved the Lord and attended many Churches over the years. She was a member of St. Thomas Liberal Catholic Church. She later became a member of First Corinthian Baptist Church. Church was her favorite place to dress up. You would see her in her Sunday's best with a matching hat. Sara had so much humor she would greet everyone throwing kisses and waving like she was on a float during a parade. Sara also enjoyed watching the Young & the Restless, and Family Fued with Steve Harvey. As many may know Sara had a superstition. On Mondays females were not to cross her threshold before 12pm and on New Year's Eve the first person to walk in her house at 12am had to be a man, not just any man, you had to have money in your pocket. Sara was a woman of her own kind, she was big on family and even made extended family by opening her doors to everyone. Sara will be greatly missed by many.

Sara is survived by: her children, Stephanie Miller, Cynthia Hinds, and Ellen Donaldson; grandchildren, Ralph Fludd, Hazinah Tillman (in-law), Donald Johnson, Jerdonna Burch, Andrea Miller, Davonne Partridge, and Iris Wright; great grandchildren, Jasmine Tillman, Ranai Fludd, Ralph Fludd Jr., and Aspen Bartley; great great granddaughter, Aaliyah Alleyne; other daughters whom Sara raised as her own, Delores Mills, Michelle Donaldson, and Gwendolyn Freeman, and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends. To know her was to love her.

Psalms 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.

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park
Paramus, New Jersey

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

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.*

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