

In Loving Memory of
Harrietta Johnson



Sunrise
August 16, 1953

Sunset
August 4, 2020

Service

Saturday, August 22, 2020 • 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

Obituary

On August 4, 2020, Harrietta "Harriet" Francis Johnson received her wings. After a brief illness, Harriet went home to be with God. Harriet made the peaceful transition while surrounded by loved ones at her daughter's home in Willingboro, New Jersey.

Harriet was born on August 16, 1953 in Palatka, Florida to the late Mary L. Johnson and R. Brooks. As a young child Harriet and her family relocated to Newark, New Jersey.

Harriet started her education in Palatka, Florida. Harriet graduated from Central High School in the early 1970's. Subsequently, she briefly attended Rutgers University with plans to major in Criminal Justice but then decided to postpone her education to have a family. On May 28, 1976, she married Eugene Johnson, from this union they were blessed with two daughters, Kareemah and Rashidah. As years moved on and life changed Harriet met Willie Brewster, who became her life partner until the end. Harriet enjoyed learning, her love for reading and writing, made it easy for her. She took numerous classes over the years; however, motherhood took precedence over her education which meant raising her two daughters Kareemah and Rashidah became her priority. As her girls grew older Harriet took on several jobs to support her family. She was employed by, the US Postal Service, Mailing Service in Hillside, New Jersey, the Newark Housing Authority, in the Mail Distribution area, as well as other factory related work. Harriet retired in 2015 at the age of 62.

During Harriet's retirement her love for reading was renewed. She would read romance magazines, short stories and novels. When she wasn't reading, she enjoyed watching old movies and soap operas, a past time that she shared with her mother. When it was football season... and her Dallas Cowboys or her New York Giants were playing, you better not call or bother her unless, of course, there was an emergency or a commercial. She never wanted to miss any of the game. At least twice during football season Harriet would be in football heaven, that is when the Giants and the Cowboys played against each other. Her sister would ask her, "Who are you cheering for?" She would say, "the winner, because I can't lose. They are both my favorite teams!"

Music was another passion of hers, good music, from back in the day. Although, she wasn't the best at singing and dancing she never let that stop her from trying. Even though she didn't know the words, when she heard good music, from back in the day, of course, this happy feeling would come over her and she sang and danced like no one was watching. Harriet gave life to the party and after a few drinks it was on! She would have everyone laughing (oh we wish we could hear that laugh right now). Harriet was very content, there was very little that bothered her. She was spoiled at a very young age by her six siblings which continued into adulthood. She appreciated the little things in life. Especially, daily calls from her daughter Rashidah. Harriet also did not mind giving as well. Whether it was lending a helping hand to friends or running errands for someone. Harriet had a heart of gold! If Harriet had it... you had it! If she could do it... she did it! Many will miss her kindness!

Her daughter Kareemah will miss shopping for clothes for her and doing her hair. She was one woman who did not mind makeovers. She was not the flashy and fancy type, but if you wanted to dress her up, it was on!! In the late 70's and early 80s Harriet and aunt Rozzie would go out to the bars in downtown Newark. Aunt Rozzie worked downtown and knew everybody in the area. Harriet would get dressed up in her bell bottom rompers, or a beautiful halter top with some bell bottom jeans, big blown out afro, and cool 70's shades. She was ready for the fun! As time moved on, her interest in the 70's style changed too. It wasn't about dressing up anymore it became more "let's go somewhere." Harriet wanted to travel, if you needed a traveling partner, Harriet was it. From trips to Maryland, Washington DC, Florida, and cruising to the Bahamas. Harriet was ready to greet people with that heart-warming smile.

As mentioned, Harriet had a heart of gold. She was down to earth, happy, loving, very sensitive and would get very emotional because she expressed sympathy and empathy to whatever you were going through. Love, peace and enjoying life was what she lived by. She also lived for the time she spent enjoying her family and friends, just relaxing, having a drink and eating good food. To let you in on a little secret her favorite holiday was Thanksgiving, the family was always together on that day. Harriet will be truly, truly missed.

Harriet was preceded in death by her parents Mary L. Johnson and R. Brooks; brothers Edories Johnson Jr., Richard Johnson, Anthony Johnson, Robert L. Brooks; aunt Rozzie Feaster, and cousin Cecil Wright. Harriet adored being a sister, aunt, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She leaves to cherish her loving memories to her two daughters Kareemah (Charlotte) Press of Willingboro, New Jersey, Rashidah Johnson of Mt. Laurel, New Jersey, life-long partner Willie Brewster of Newark, New Jersey, brother Wallace Johnson of Irvington, New Jersey, sister Henrietta (Courtney) Wright of Germantown, Maryland, daughter-in-law Charlotte (Kareemah) Press of Willingboro, New Jersey, brother-in-law Courtney (Henrietta) Wright of Germantown, Maryland, husband Eugene Johnson of Willingboro, New Jersey, three grandchildren Quatia Imoni Press, Amira Makaila Press, and Jeremiah Zaire Johnson, and three great-grandchildren Kylie Chavies, Azyah Williams, Rylie McPherson, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading - *Prophetess Dorothy Press*
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosemount Cemetery
Elizabeth, New Jersey



The angels gathered near your bed
So very close to you.
For they knew the pain and suffering
That you were going through.
I thought about so many things
As I held tightly to your hand.
Oh, how I wished that you were strong
And happy once again.
But your eyes were looking homeward
To that place beyond the sky.
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms
It was time to say “goodbye”.
I struggled with my selfish thoughts
For I wanted you to stay.
So we could walk and talk again
Like we did – just yesterday.
But Jesus knew the answer
And I knew He loved you so.
So I gave to you life’s greatest gift
The gift of letting go.
Now my heart will carry memories
Of the love you gave to me.
Until we meet again in Heaven
Where the best is yet to be.
(Author Unknown)



Acknowledgement

The family of **Harrietta Johnson** wishes to express our sincere thanks for the prayers and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

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