

oreen

ohnson

Sunrise April 15, 1927

Sunset September 11, 2021

Service: Tuesday, September 21, 2021 - 10:00 am

McCall's BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Rev. Norman Coleman, Officiating Rev. Kevin Wade, Organist



Loreen Johnson, beloved mother, and grandmother died peacefully at home with family by her side on September 11, 2021. On April 15, 1927, she was born prematurely in Bamboo St. Ann, Jamaica, to parents John and Keturah, who lovingly nicknamed her "Pinnie" because they pinned her to a pillow to watch and pray over her tiny little body. Although she was little, she was fierce, ready to take over the world one step at a time.

Loreen was an adventurous young woman who was always looking for opportunities to become successful enough to help others. She soon met Locksley Lancaster Johnson, and together at the young age of 26, they emigrated to London, England, to be married in August of 1953. Being one of the seven siblings, Loreen was always very family-oriented. A couple of years later, she emigrated with her four brothers to start life anew in London. Shortly after, Lorren yearned to start a family of her own. But doctors told her she would be unlikely to conceive. However, Loreen was always up for a challenge, and she knew in her heart that she would one day have the family she always wanted. With lots of prayer and patience and much to everyone's surprise but her, she and Locksley welcomed seven precious children: Pauline, Paul, Ruby, "Annie," Antonio, "Junior," Cornel, Kenuth, and Ralph. They lived in England for 13 years, but part of her still longed to share her love of the lush greenery and sun-kissed breezes of the Caribbean Sea with her children back home in Jamaica, which they did via ship.

Loreen always believed that "success was a journey, not a destination," and her courageous spirit called again after accepting a position to become a Nanny in the United States. She left for the U.S. alone and eventually worked extra jobs on the weekends as a Home Attendant for the elderly to buy her first home for her family before bringing them over. Not long after, with her family by her side and her penchant for helping people, Loreen decided to venture into the Health Care System and took on a custodial job in Misericordia Hospital. Loreen was a person that people would confide in, and patients and family members who just needed a lending ear would chat with her, and she would give them honest advice. Over five years, Loreen befriended countless patients, their families, and hospital staff who encouraged her to apply for another healthcare position, and in 1970 she was hired as a Certified Nurse Assistant at Beth Abraham Hospital, where she worked for 21 years. All the while, her legacy was growing, and Loreen proudly boasted over her 13 grandchildren: Kim, Tanya, Khalid, Tiffany, Aisha, Kareem, Zerita, Sade, Kenuth Jr., Lauren, Hakim, Toi-Lin, and Jarrel. However, that familiar desire for home came back again, and subsequently, after retiring in 1991, she moved back to Jamaica.

Nonetheless, her love of family became more vehement. She felt it was essential to return to the states to open her arms to her ten great-grandkids: Riley, Noa, London, Sydney, Phoenix, Skye, Jayda, Layquan "L.J.," Amiya, and River. She was blessed beyond measure.

Loreen loved to cook and would always make extra pots of food for anyone passing by. She was an avid walker and would walk for miles because her strong legs and feet were dependable and always ready to take her wherever she wanted or needed to be. If you walked with her, you had to have stamina and the ability to keep up and understand that her "just going up the street" might become a trek. But more than anything else, she was a master at playing the numbers. Her mind could calculate the algorithm of what numbers would hit, and she was well known for doing just that. When her grandchildren would come to visit, she often greeted them with a lottery play slip and a pencil, and if you were lucky enough to have picked winning numbers, she wouldn't hesitate to share her winnings, and another lotto play slip to fill out.

Loreen has been welcomed into Heaven by her husband Locksley, six siblings, son Cornel, and granddaughter Tanya.

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Organ Prelude Rev. Kevin Wade

Processional

Invocation Rev. Norman Coleman

> Selection Rev. Kevin Wade

Scripture Readings Rev. Norman Coleman Old Testament New Testament

Prayer Of Comfort Rev. Norman Coleman

> Selection Rev. Kevin Wade

Reading Of Obituary

Selection Rev. Kevin Wade

Eulogy Rev. Norman Coleman

Committal & Benediction Rev. Norman Coleman

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

nterment

Fair Lawn Memorial Cemetery & Mausoleum 22-21 Maple Ave, Fair Lawn, NJ 07410

GRANDMA

You fed me well, you made me strong. You taught me to know right from wrong. You made me feel that I belong. You showed me the value of a song.

You gave me life, you gave me love.

You always knew the way I feel. You used the words you thought might heal. You convinced me it was no big deal. Your advice would keep it real.

You gave me life, you gave me love.

Broken hearts you liked to mend. It was not in your nature to offend. Birthday cards you'd always send. You knew the value of family and friends.

You give me life, you give me love.

You left me now, you've gone away. I'm left behind, I have to stay. So I'll just have to pray. I'll meet you again another day.

You always had that 'special touch'. I loved you so very, very much.

You gave me life, you gave me love. Please watch over me from above.

The Acknowledgments

The Family of Loreen Johnson wishes to thank you for your kind words, overwhelming support, and prayers throughout this period of grief. Your expressions of love and patience have strengthened us. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

Professional Service Entrusted To: McCall's Bronxwood uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665 E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net