



God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

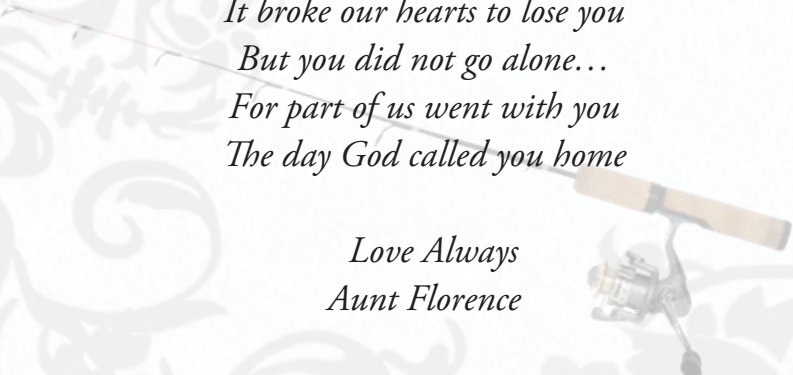
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone...
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home

Love Always
Aunt Florence



Active and Honorary Pallbearers

Reginald Jones
Kendrick Bostick
Derrick Williams
Sampson Williams
George Johnson

Acknowledgments / Expressions of Gratitude

"But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." 2 Corinthians 9:6 NKJV

In loving memory of Timothy Johnson, we the family would like to thank you for all your kind words of expression, cards, phone calls, texts, visits, and other acts of love shown to us. It brings us great comfort to know that God's unconditional love is present in our time of need. May the divine favor of the Most High overtake you in abundant blessings.

Professional Services Entrusted To



**MARTIN FUNERAL HOME
AND CREMATION LLC**

161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH
BETHLE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29918
803-623-4400

2003 G STREET
ANDREWS, GEORGIA 31301
912-374-7333

Celebration of Life for



Mr. Timothy Johnson, Jr.

Sunrise
March 5, 1974

Sunset
October 9, 2020

Saturday, October 17, 2020
11:00 A.M.

SANDHILL BAPTIST
CHURCH CEMETERY
125 Hill Street
Garnett, South Carolina

Reflections of Life

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” ~ Revelation 21:4

Wherever we go, from our birth throughout our life and into the passage of death, the Lord is always and ever with us. When the time comes to bid this life farewell, we should find comfort in knowing that a loving God will be there with us to guide us to our new home.

Timothy Johnson Jr., the son of the late Timothy Johnson, Sr. and the late Mae Ella Johnson on March 5, 1974 in Boston, Massachusetts. Tim attended Dickerman and Holland High school in Boston, Massachusetts. The family moved to Estill in 1986 and Tim then attended Estill High School. He graduated from Job Corps in Bamberg, South Carolina. Tim was affectionately known as “Tim -Jim”, “Good Brother”, and “Hell Date 2020”.

Tim was a very outgoing person, with a great personality, a big sense of humor and his heart was even bigger. He was a giver and a true friend to all he came across. You knew when he entered a room, because he was the life of the party. He also loved to fish like his late mother and uncles. Tim was a hard working young man, who loved his children family and friends especially his “Auntie Cutt”.

Tim leaves to cherish his memories: two daughter, Timtayzah and Timaya Johnson; two sons, Timothy Johnson III and Treyven Johnson; brother, Mack Fludd, Boston, Mass; sisters, Dorothy (Reginald, special brother-in-law) Jones, Tammy Johnson, and Tijuana Johnson; one special aunt, Florence Fludd who was a mother to him and who took excellent care of him; aunts, Shirley Fludd Augusta, GA, Edna Wilkie, Boston, Mass; uncles, Mack, Henry, Joe, Michael, and Benjamin Johnson; God daughter, Alexis Speaks; special friends, Derrick Williams, Sampson Williams, Kendrick Bostick, Constance Heyward, Jazmeia Amaker, and Shannon Preston; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and sorrowing friends.

Good-Bye, Brother

*Heaven has called upon you today,
Leaving so many words left to say,
But now it's too late, for your time has come.
Words unspoken—we are sure everybody has some.
Regrets and wishes are probably there, too,
But lasting forever are memories of you.
We were there when you needed us,
Just like you would be there for us night or day.
There have been many times that we disagreed,
But we were there for each other in time of need.
Now it's time for us to say good-bye,
Until we meet again in Heaven to fly.*

*Love Always,
Your Sisters and Brother*



Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Solo..... Ms. Debbie Roberts

Reflections.....Three Minutes, Please

As a Friend

As a Family Member Ms. Reginald Jones

Solo..... Shannon Preston

Eulogy

Committal Service

Recessional

Committal | Prayer | Benediction
Sandhill Baptist Church Cemetery
125 Hill Street