

Life Reflections

DAISY EVANS JOHNSON was the daughter of the late Deacon Charlie and Elise Jones Evans she was born November 3, 1935. She was educated in what is now known as Richland School District One where she attended and graduated from CA Johnson High School.

In 1953 she met and married the late Glenmore Johnson, II and from that union they had six children whom she absolutely adored.

Mrs. Daisy was employed by Caison’s Draperies and Upholstering for several years. She retired from US Textile Manufacturing Company of Columbia, SC after twenty years of service. After her retirement, she continued her love for sewing by teaming up with her sister Ernestine Alston and made beautiful drapes for clients throughout the state of South Carolina to include the Governor’s Mansion.

At an early age she gave her life to the Lord and was baptized at St. John Baptist Church, Hopkins, SC where she served on the Church Aid Ministry, the Musical Choir, the Trustees Spouses, the Deaconess, and the Sunday School Ministry.

Mrs. Daisy was a devoted wife, mother, sister, aunt and friend. She was well respected and loved by everyone she knew. She always greeted you with her warm and infectious smile. She was the most pleasant, outgoing, and trustworthy person you could ever know. But most of all, she was and will always be a child of God.

Mrs. Daisy was preceded in death by her son, Donald K. Johnson; Grandson, Donald A. Young; her brother and sisters, Joseph Evans, Rosa Lee Evans, Bernetha Gunter, Lillie M. Gibson, Lucile Brown, Janie Davis, and Ernestine Alston.

Mrs. Daisy leaves to cherish her fond and precious memories are her children Ms. Lottie Wesley of Hopkins, SC; Glenmore Johnson, III, of Hopkins, SC; Roy (Sandra) Johnson of Hopkins, SC, Mrs. Sandra (Norman) Jackson, of Columbia, SC; Malcolm Andre Johnson, of Hopkins, SC; Damon (MaLay) Johnson, of Atlanta GA; sister, Ms. Esther Johnson, of Hopkins, SC; brother Mr. Charlie (Ola) Evans, of Yonkers NY; three sisters-in-law, Mrs. Frankie V. Jones, of Columbia SC, Deaconess Della (Tommie) Baxter of Gadsden SC, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, of Columbia, SC; Brother-in-law, Deacon Jimmy Myers, of Hopkins, SC; fourteen grandchildren, seventeen great-grandchildren and a host of beautiful nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends all of whom will miss her dearly.

Order of Service

- Processional
- Solo Kashanna Quinn Price
- Old Testament Minister Kendrick Roach
- New Testament Pastor Waylon Gibson
- Prayer Minister Ervin Barnes
- Remarks Deaconess Mary Kirkland
Deacon Odell Middleton
Damon E. Johnson
Grandson
Rozell Johnson
Granddaughter
- Solo Minister Eugene Burden
- Tribute Pastor Sammy Wade
- Recessional
- Postlude

Committal, Prayer, Benediction,



Musical Tribute.....TGW and Friends

Pallbearers

- Christopher Campbell
- Charles Gibson
- Ronald Gibson
- Tyrone Goodwin
- Cleveland Gunter
- Roy Swilley

Floral Bearers

Nieces



In My Dreams

*In my dreams I see you in the distance.
I call out “Ganny, Ganny”, but you did not hear me.
You look so pretty; your skin has a golden glow.
I hear the sound of trumpets and singing in the background.
It sounds so glorious.
As you stood up out of your wheelchair,
I see two big beautiful white wings attached to your back.
I hear God say, “Well done my good and faithful servant, welcome home”
I yell out, “Ganny, where are you going”? Come back, how will we go on
without you?
We need your strength, love and guidance.
You look at me with that beautiful smile of yours and say go back and tell
everyone I’m doing fine.
I was tired, I’m in heaven, I’m without pain, suffering and sickness.
I’m doing just fine, I’m in God’s hands.
I will always be near; in your hearts and dreams.
You touch my hand and I start to cry.
Then you say to me,
“Stop all that crying, I’m gone home to be with the Lord aren’t you happy
for me?”
Now you go on back with those Johnson hips and deliver my message.
Don’t you look back. Keep going.
As I walk off I hear her say in the distance.
“Although you cannot see me; my presence will always be near”
“Remember when you close your eyes and fall asleep, I will see you then
in your dreams.”*

Written by: Rozell “Shawn Boo” Johnson
Love Your,
Grand and Great Grandchildren