Our loving mother, Dorothy Ann Johnson, 91 passed away on Monday, June 29, 2020 at Maryhill Manor, Enderlin, North Dakota.

Dorothy was born in Nome, North Dakota to Palma and Benhard Gillund on November 14, 1928. She attended school in New Folden, Minnesota and was also confirmed there. After moving to Valley City, North Dakota, she attended beauty school in Fargo, North Dakota.

On September 15, 1946 she married George H.

Johnson. They had six children. She worked at Super Value and did

housekeeping in Fargo until they moved to Enderlin in 1966. Dorothy then worked at City Bakery, Ben Franklin and retired at the age of 74 from her favorite job, Ransom County in Home Health. She often commented how she loved the people and if she had 20 more years, she would continue to do it.

Dorothy was involved in the VFW Auxiliary, a board member of the Enderlin Heart Association, was an avid bowler, enjoyed golfing, playing cards with friends, dancing with George and attending music



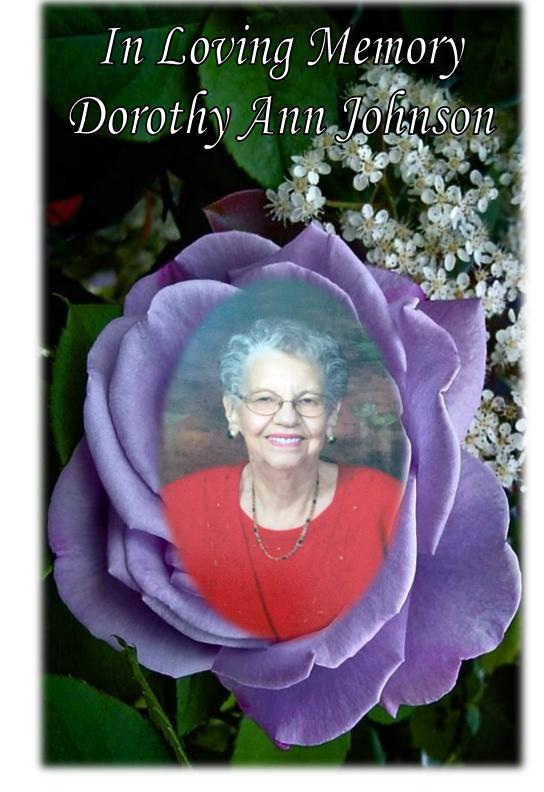
concerts. Many summers were spent camping with family. She adored her grandchildren and they loved her.



Dorothy was preceded in death by her parents, brothers, Carvel (Ruby) Gillund, Paul (Mary Jo) Gillund, husband, George Johnson and special friend, Lyle Bjone.

Dorothy is survived by her six children, Harold F. Johnson and special friend, Audrey of Deer River, MN; JoAnne M. (Joseph) Dahlhiemer of Dayton, MN; David G. (Sue) Johnson of Kindred, ND; Paulette J. Lee of Ramsey, MN; Richard A. Johnson and special friend, Charlene of Grand Forks, ND; Gene B. (Holly) Johnson of Enderlin, ND; ten grandchildren, nineteen

great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren; sister, Marion (Merlin) Beseman of Anoka, MN; numerous nieces and nephews.





Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

~Henry Scott Holland



DOROTHY ANN JOHNSON

BORN

November 14, 1928 Nome, North Dakota

DIED

June 29, 2020 Enderlin, North Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

First Lutheran Church Enderlin, North Dakota Friday, July 3, 2020 - 10:30 a.m.

CLERGY

Pastor David Bjorklund

SPECIAL MUSIC

Nearer My God To Thee Wind Beneath My Wings The Old Rugged Cross

CASKET BEARERS

Roy Munter Alex Munter Jeremy Johnson Matt Pearson Jim Pearson Steve Eastridge

INTERMENT

St. Petri Lutheran Cemetery Nome, North Dakota