

Loving Memories

TO THOSE I LOVE AND TO THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, and let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be thankful we had so many years.
I gave you, my love; you can only guess,
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it is time I travel on alone.
So grieve a while, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's a only a while that we must part,
So, bless the memories in your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So, if you need me, call, and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen, with your heart you'll hear.
All my love around you soft and clear,
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say,

"WELCOME HOME"

Absent from the body, Present with the Lord



After Glow

I'd like the memory of me,
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles, when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo,
Whispering softly down the ways.
Of happy times and laughing times,
& bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun.
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When my life is done.
"Love Truman"

Forever *in our* Hearts

Your kind expression of sympathy and friendship will always remain in our memories. Thank you for your thoughtfulness

The Johnson Family



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Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. No. 4326



Truman Johnson

Sunrise: December 29, 1962

Sunset: November 27, 2022

Monday, December 5, 2022

**Viewing 9:00-10:30am
Service: 10:30am**

**Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093**

**Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor
Eulogy: Bishop Antwan Ferren**



Brother

It's been the hardest thing to lose you
You meant so much to us
But you are in our heart, Brother
And that's where you'll be
I know that Heaven called you
But I wish you could of have stayed
At least memories I have of you
They will never fade
I did not want to lose you
But you did not go alone
Because apart of us went with you
When Heaven called you home
So just remember one thing
We are not apart
You're with us in my memories
And in our broken hearts

Truman's Life Story

Truman Johnson was born on December 29, 1962, in Camden NJ, Truman departed our hearts on November 27, 2002 surrounded by family.

Truman attended Camden City Public Schools. and learned many trades that would carry him through life.

Truman was a hard worker and never complained. He was a gentle soul that would give you the shirt off his back. He was funny, kind, selfless, loving and a true gentleman. Truman was the favorite Brother, Uncle, Friend, and Cousin, even strangers loved him. He was just SPECIAL.

Truman was preceded in death by his father John W. Johnson, his mother Melma Wymms and older brother Nathaniel (Rock) Johnson.

He leaves to cherish his memory, Siblings: Cynthia Martin (Samuel Martin 3rd Deceased) and John E. Johnson. Nieces, Shandis Johnson, Tiffany Martin, Quincece Johnson. Melissa A. Johnson, Jilian Gibson, Nephews, Ahmad R. Martin, and Corey Johnson. Great Nephew, Mailk Johnson. and Great Niece, Makinzey A. Johnson. Two Special cousins Rozetta Kim Steward, Ernest Covington. and a host of loving Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, Sister-In-Laws, Brother-In- Laws and many friends.

Order of Service

Procession	Clergy, Family
Opening Hymn	Amazing Grace
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Antwan Ferren
Reading of Scripture	Bishop Antwan Ferren
	Old Testament Psalms 23 New Testament John 14: 1-6
Selection	Lord I need you now
Acknowledgements	Tiffany Martin
Life Story	Tiffany Martin
Selection	The Battle is not yours
Eulogy	Bishop Antwan Ferren
Final Viewing	Really Gone Miss You
Benediction	
Recession	Clergy, Family

You gave no one a last farewell nor ever said goodbye! You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why! In life we loved you dearly. In death we love you still, in our hearts you hold a place no one can fill! It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone for part of me went with you the day God called you home. We will meet again someday I know you in a better place, I look forward to hearing your voice again or just to see your face. If tears could build a stairway and memories a lane I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again. Your life was a blessing your memory a treasure you are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure!