

## The Impact of a Godly Heritage

*I will teach you hidden  
will tell the next generation  
Lord, about His power and  
commanded our ancestors to  
the next generation might  
not yet born – and they,  
children. So each generation*



*lessons from [my] past ... [I]  
about the glorious deeds of the  
His mighty wonders ... He  
teach them to their children so  
know them – even the children  
in turn, will teach their own  
should set its hope anew on  
God, not forgetting His glorious miracles and obeying His command. Then  
they will not be like their ancestors – stubborn, rebellious, and unfaithful,  
refusing to give their hearts to God (Psalm 78:3-8 NLT).*

### **Grandma Lily Conrad – approximately 1850**

*Violetta heard her Grandma Conrad's voice in the kitchen and when she  
asked to whom she was speaking, Grandma Conrad said in her heavy accent,  
"I was yust talking to Yesus!"*

### **Grandma Corrinne (Conrad) Wight – 1874-1925**

*While hospitalized at age 51, Grandma Wight noticed the wind blowing the  
curtain and said, "God is in that breeze," and then she passed away.*

### **Grandma Violetta (Wight) Morrison – 1895-1972**

*Our "Granny" Morrison loved the Lord all throughout her lifetime and  
influenced many using her words, both spoken and written in prose and  
poetry. When her 26-year-old husband was killed in a vehicle accident,  
Granny found herself with three children under the age of three to raise as a  
widow with very little means. She was so convinced that Jesus was going to  
return soon that she, perhaps unwisely, gave away much of the insurance  
money received from his death to help others who were needy.*

### **Grandma Maythel (Morrison) Johnson – 1925-2021**

*Our sweet mom also loved Jesus with her whole heart and stayed faithful  
to Him through many trials in her life. Even in her 90s, she visited several  
people in the Lyngblomsten Care Center so she could comfort them with  
Scripture, an encouraging word, and prayer. She was intentional about  
finding opportunities to "drop gospel seeds" into the lives of residents.*

**"O God, You have taught me from my earliest childhood, and I  
constantly tell others about the wonderful things You do. Now that  
I am old and gray, do not abandon me, O God. Let me proclaim  
Your power to this new generation, Your mighty miracles  
to all who come after me" (Psalm 71:17-18 NLT).**

In Loving Memory of

*Maythel C. Johnson*

January 7, 1925 – December 1, 2021



*The righteous will flourish like the date palm [long-lived, upright, and  
useful]; they will grow like a cedar in Lebanon [majestic and stable].  
Planted in the house of the Lord, they will flourish in the courts of our  
God. [Growing in grace,] they will still thrive and bear fruit and prosper  
in old age; they will flourish and be vital and fresh [rich in trust and  
love and contentment]; [they are living memorials] to declare that the  
Lord is upright and faithful [to His promises]. He is my Rock, and there  
is no unrighteousness in Him. — Psalm 92:12-15 AMP*

Monday, December 27, 2021

1:00 p.m.

Rose Hill Alliance Church



## MEMORIES: THE WAY SHE WAS

### *Jeannie remembers —*

... the joy of Christmastime in our home — Mom helping us memorize our recitations for the church Christmas program; the little brown sacks of goodies from the church after the program; Dad reading the Christmas story from the Bible and praying before opening gifts on Christmas Eve. Our parents sacrificed to give us gifts — gifts like walking-doll Betty, the mini-washing machine, the toy cash register, the bride doll, the cream-colored suitcase, and others. And then, after the early morning Julotta worship service at church, we returned home to a candlelight breakfast prepared and served by Mom, including a fruit cup, her homemade Swedish tea ring, and Canadian bacon before we opened Christmas stockings. Such a special Christmas celebration!

... Mom's steady, even temperament that made us feel secure and calm in times of stress.

... Mom teaching us how to harmonize in order to sing duets in church.

... the loving care Mom gave Granny Morrison. Granny had a hard life and appreciated living with our family in her later years.

... Mom's willingness to go to work in Twin Cities banks because the money didn't stretch far enough. She was likely a dream employee!

... the physical, emotional, and spiritual nurturing Mom provided for her children. She understood each of us with our particular bent and supported us with unconditional love.

... that Mom accepted challenges in life as opportunities to depend on Jesus for whatever needs arose. She trusted in God's goodness even when life was difficult and His ways not fully understood.

... Mom loved the Word of God and always desired to deepen her walk with Jesus. She read, listened, and studied all through her adult life, acquiring much useful godly wisdom in working out everyday challenges.

... the opportunity to learn joy in giving when she overheard Mom tell Dad that we didn't have quite enough chicken for company that was invited for Sunday dinner. Jeannie raced to the store on her bike and used her own money to buy a chicken for \$1.32! Mom received that surprise from Jeannie, allowing her to experience firsthand the special joy of giving.

### *Judy remembers —*

... our little black dog (renamed "Satan!") who nipped at Mom's heels as she rushed to our bedroom to calm us when we were afraid in the night. Even "Satan" couldn't stop her from loving us!

... Mom reading Bible stories and the Danny Orlis series to us at bedtime. Such special times with Mom!

... learning to improvise in playing the piano from watching and listening to Mom's original piano arrangements. "Master, the Tempest Is Raging" was a favorite as Mom's fingers flew across the keys. We had so much fun playing impromptu piano duets, but Judy's fingers were never as nimble as Mom's. Unbelievably, Mom never had the privilege of having piano lessons; she played everything "by ear."

... playing games — like Scrabble, Monopoly, Bible authors, and Old Maid — with Mom and Granny Morrison. Granny usually let us win, but Mom gave us a run for our money!

... one of the happiest times while living on Chelton in St. Paul when →

Mom and Dad were planning a business trip to Biloxi, Mississippi, and she purchased three new outfits. Mom rarely got new clothes, so she was a little overwhelmed with it all, but we were so happy and excited for her.

... the Good Friday community service in Onamia High School. Mom didn't want us to wear our new dresses on Easter Sunday, deciding we should wear them to the Good Friday service. She probably knew Judy would be prancing around on Easter in her new finery and figured she wouldn't dare show off on Good Friday while everyone was honoring Jesus for dying on the cross!

... that Mom loved to read; she read hundreds of books over the years including challenging tomes like Metaxas' "Bonhoeffer." She often took notes of ideas and statements that impacted her from her reading sources. How many 90-year-olds do that?!? Our Mom did!

### *Phyllis remembers —*

... that she and Terry had fun sliding in their stocking feet on Mom's newly-waxed floors. Mom always kept our house neat and clean.

... watching the Lawrence Welk Show together on Saturday evenings. Our home was filled with music!

... Mom working with her girls' trio in Sibley and teaching Phyllis to sing harmony.

... the Sunday morning cinnamon rolls that Mom made every weekend. Don't know how Mom kept that chore up all of those years, but we sure loved 'em!

... arriving home from school to find Mom making fresh donuts sprinkled with cinnamon-sugar. Yum!! What a treat they were!

... that Mom arranged for her to take piano lessons in three different places where they lived while growing up! Now, she herself teaches piano lessons!!

... seeing Mom kneeling by her bed and praying. We all benefitted from those prayers!

... Mom entertaining people in our home — missionaries, church members, and others. She set a good example in showing hospitality.

... that Mom taught her about Jesus and prayed with her when she was ready to begin her own personal relationship with Jesus.

### *Terry remembers —*

... Mom training his dog, Andy, to let her wipe off his feet when he would come in from outside; he lifted up his paws one at a time.

... that, as a preschooler, he went around the neighborhood, door-to-door, asking people to give him old pots and pans so he could give them to Mom for a Mother's Day gift.

... that Mom would sometimes make him give up his Saturday morning cartoons to listen to a Christian kids' program on the radio.

... when he had a morning paper route, getting up very early to deliver the Sunday papers on time. After delivering those papers, he would go home to Mom's breakfast of homemade cinnamon rolls with orange juice so cold he could feel its icy goodness going all the way down. M'm, good!! Mom got up early to prepare breakfast just for him because no one else was up that early.

... that we always had a nice, clean home because Mom kept up with housework and laundry as well as preparing good, home-cooked meals. It was a blessing to have a Mom who cared about us and put so much effort into keeping us well-fed and clothed.