Celebration of Life

Friday, July 7, 2021–3:00 pm Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace 6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220 Pastor Paul Burleson, Officiating

Processional	Vickey Winan Recording
"Safe In His Arms"	
Selection	Tupac Recording
"Father Can You Hear Me"	
Comfort From The Scripture	Minister
Old Testament	New Testament
Prayer of Solace	
Selection	
"Amazing	
Acknowledgements, Condolences and Obituary	
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director	
Family Rej	
Expressions Of LoveTwo – Minutes Please	
A Tribute	
Apakalis F	
Selection	
"The Battle is Not Yours"	
Words of Encouragement Pastor Paul Burleson	
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors	
"I Look To You"	
Closing Prayer / Committal / Benediction	
Recessional Tamela Mann Recording	
"Take Me To The King"	

Private Cremation

Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that anyone could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so much, whatever the part. ~ The family of Angel Marie Johnson.

Pipkin Braswell
"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Celebration



Angel Marie Johnson

September 10, 1971 ~ June 6, 2023

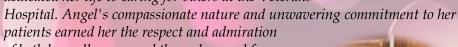


Angel Marie Johnson

Angel Marie Johnson, born on September 10, 1971 in Albuquerque, New Mexico, to her parents Natalie Anderson and Jesse Johnson. She was the first born in the family.



Educated within the Albuquerque Public School System, Angel went on to earn her Nursing Degree, a testament to her steadfast determination and intellectual prowess. Her passion for nursing was evident in the way she served her patients with empathy and kindness. She was a beloved LPN who dedicated her life to caring for others at the Veterans



of both her colleagues and those she cared for.

Beyond her professional accomplishments,



Angel will be remembered for the incredible impact she had on the lives of those

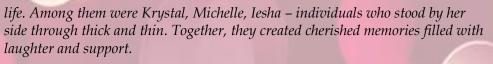
around her. To her children, Mykayla, Marcus, and Apakalis, she was not only a devoted mother but also a true friend. She provided a loving and nurturing environment where they thrived. Angel's children fondly recall the memorable BBQ's that she hosted, bringing together neighbors and friends. The neighborhood kids would come

over, treating each other like family and addressing Angel as "mom." These gatherings embodied the sense of community that Angel cultivated wherever she went.



During her free time, Angel enjoyed spending precious moments with her beloved grandchildren: Carter and Ira. Their laughter brought immense joy to her heart and their bond remains an eternal testament to the love they shared.

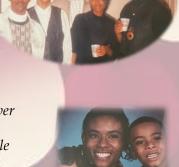
Angel's vibrant personality attracted many cherished friendships throughout her



In addition to leaving behind a legacy of love within her immediate family and friendship circles, Angel held dear connections with members of her extended family. Her selflessness and commitment to others leave an indelible mark on the world. Angel Marie Johnson's kind spirit, unwavering dedication, and warm heart will forever be remembered by those who were fortunate to have known her.

Angel Marie Johnson will be deeply missed but never forgotten. May we carry forward her legacy of compassion and love as we remember the remarkable woman she was.

She is survived by her children, Marcus, Mykayla and Apakalis; her parents, Natalie Anderson and Jesse Johnson; siblings Lamont Powers and Shannon White; her loving grandchildren, Carter, Ira and Celine; her uncles, Eric and Joseph Anderson; all of whom were sources of strength and support throughout her life.









If Roses Grow in Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

