



A
*Celebration
of
Life*

HEAVEN SENT
September 26, 1985

•
HEAVEN BOUND
July 18, 2022

A large, close-up portrait of the same man, wearing a light blue button-down shirt. The portrait is set within a gold-colored frame with a diamond-patterned border.

TOMARIE
Johnson

ORDER OF SERVICE

Tuesday, August 16, 2022 • 11:00A.M.

HAYS TABERNACLE CME CHURCH

10121 Central Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90002

Officiating: Evangelist Sandra J. Millsap

Processional.....	Clergy and Family
Mistress of Ceremony	Pastor Diane Holiday
Scripture Reading – Old Testament.....	Pamela Moore
Scripture Reading – New Testament.....	Tonesha Johnson
Prayer	Pastor Diane Holiday
Praise Dance.....	Elizabeth Millsap
Musical Selection.....	Min. Magalene Millsap
Acknowledgement/Resolutions.....	Evan. Daney Moore
Reflections – 2 minutes.....	Family & Friends
Video Presentation	Slide Show
Reading of the Obituary	Mayo Linton
Family Expression	Robert E. Gladney
Family Expression	Chloe Terry
Family Expression	Gary Michael. Jr.
Musical Selection.....	Paul Millsap
Musical Selection.....	Debra Fowler
Eulogy	Evan. Sandra Millsap
Parting View.....	Various Artists

INTERMENT
INGLEWOOD PARK CEMETERY

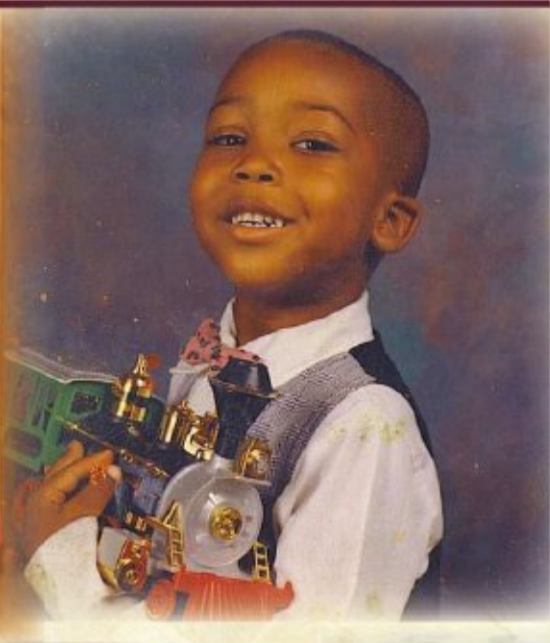
A Beautiful Life Story Of **TOMARIE DESHON JOHNSON**

Tomarie "Fat Boy" Deshon Johnson was born on 9/26/1985 to his mother Thenia Gladney and father Kevin Johnson Sr. Tomarie was born in Los Angeles, California, but moved to Inland Empire in the early 90's with his mother, big sister Tiffany Brown and his youngest brother Gary Bryant Jr. Fat Boy attended multiple schools in the Inland Empire, Rally Elementary, North Park Elementary, Jehue Middle, Rialto High, and Slover Mountain Continuation school, to name a few. Although Tomarie never received his high school diploma, he was still one of the sharpest tools in the box. He was very savvy with electronics. He was one of the ones if you're having trouble with your computer or other electronic devices amongst hundreds of other things, you'd call him, and he'll be there with no questions asked. Fat Boy was one of the few people that'll put you before himself. On 10/01/2016, Tomarie life changed for the best when his son Taj Johnson was born. He took pride in raising his son. Every time you see Fat Boy you'd see Taj. You'd rarely see one without the other. Fat Boy was an incredible Father. Fat boy loved being around family, fixing on vehicles, taking road trips, medicating his mental and eating food. It didn't matter what kind of food, as long as it has a lot of ketchup on it. Tomarie was a spontaneous type of individual. Anything he put his mind to, he'll go after it. It could be at a drop of a hat, if he just wanted to get on the road just for a road trip, he'll gas up and be on the highway on his way to wherever. Fat Boy was also in love with pets. He had numerous lizards, dogs, and snakes in his past. Towards the end of Tomarie's journey through life he would mention to us during our Tuesday bible study that he's changing his life and getting closer to God. Tomarie was an Angel and his duties on earth was complete so God had to return him back home so he can continue his duties in heaven.

Preceding him in death is his father Kevin Johnson Sr. and stepfather Gary Michael Bryant, Sr., both grandmothers Josie Pearl Moore, and Erma Johnson, grandfather Oliver Johnson II, his Aunt Mildred, Uncle Reggie, Uncle Thomas, Uncle Ribbo, Uncle Dub, Uncle Anthony, and many cousins, who will be embracing him in heaven.

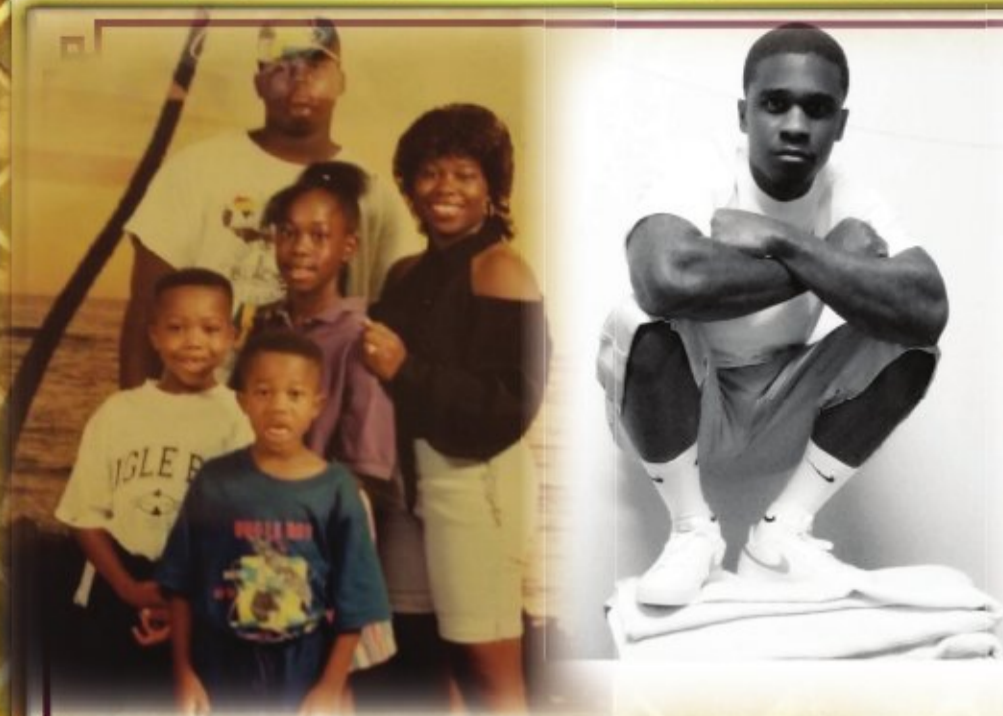
He leaves to mourns his death, his son Taj Johnson, Mother Thenia Gladney, his two sisters Tiffany Brown (Orlando Land) and Kei'Osha Johnson; two brothers Gary Bryant Jr. (Semone Funn), and Kevin Johnson Jr.; nieces and nephews Garione, Neveah, Giona, Giavanna, Or'monie, Ta'nia, Jaiden, Kevin III, Devin, Israel, and Justin; Aunts Arletha Wright (Eddie), Chequita Palmer (Albert), Sandra Gladney (Paul), Karen Wright (Mikal), and DeAnn Johnson; Uncles Oliver Johnson III, Muhammad Johnson (Debra), Stanley Johnson (Vanessa), and Gregory Johnson; and grandfather Robert E. Gladney. Also mourning Tomarie's passing are a multitude of cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends.

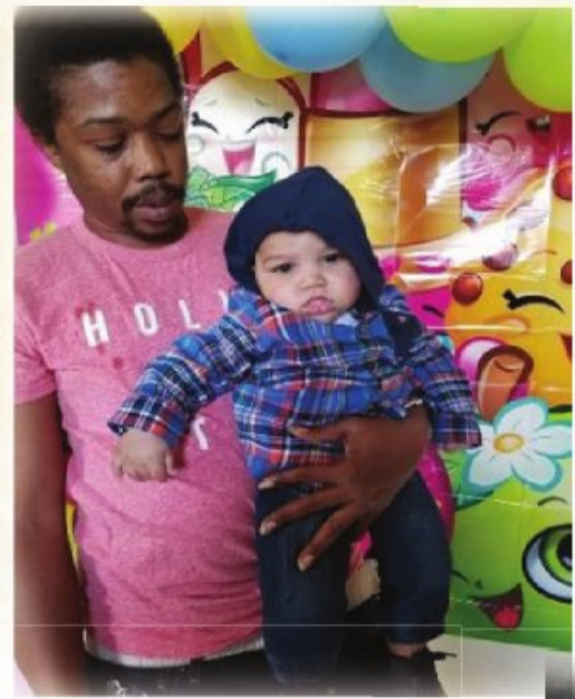
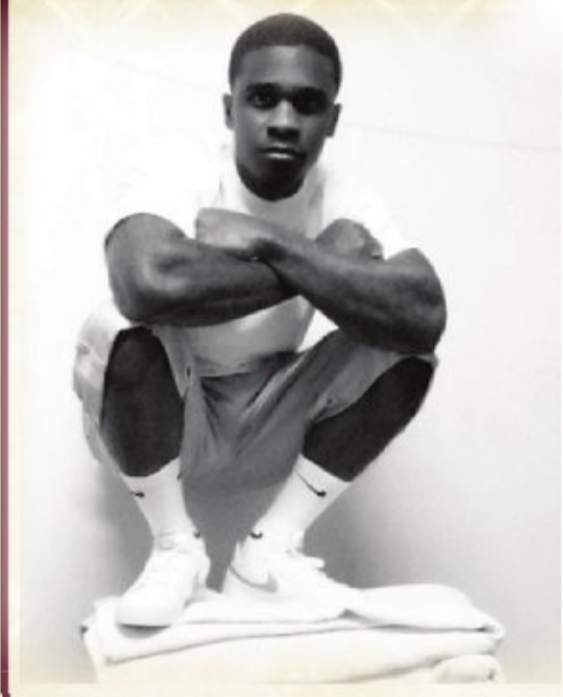
Rest In Peace
GONE BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN











TRIBUTES

Just sitting here thinking in a daze....mind going a 100 ways....I'd be a lie... if I said it didn't faze...this shit hurt, in fact it burn, cause it's yo turn....I always wanted to leave first....fucked up I got see you off in a hurst....I'm in tears fat boy.... I don't think I'll ever be the same.....on me I wish it was someone that I could blame....but ima manage Fat B....God gone be with me....I'll miss you day in day out.... That's without a doubt ...until we meet again....standing firm I stand....I love you Fat B...until my end.

Your brother forever, LIL GARY

My oldest nephew Tomarie Johnson

July 18th 2022

The month of July was supposed to be a happy month. On Monday, July 18th is when that all changed for me. July will never be the same. I will never receive that text or phone call from my oldest nephew.

Tomarie, my heart is shattered into many pieces. Who's going to make my enchiladas, bake my sweet potato pies, make my banana pudding, pick me up, or fix my car?

July, Goodbye – AUNT LETHA



*You are forever loved and missed tremendously,
ALISHA, DEEDEE, A'SHAN, DARIUS*

I am so broken it's crazy...

We made so memories over the years. You've always had my back and I have always had yours. There was never a dull moment with you around. Your caring heart and love were enough to brighten up a whole room. There were never any limits to the things you did for all the kids from the little ones to the Big ones... Ima miss you getting on my neck when I be on Khadafi heat (lol), but most importantly, Ima miss you being a SUPER DAD to your son, that was never unnoticed. Your unconditional love will never be forgotten; even though I'm hurting and broken with the loss of you. I have great memories that will NEVER LEAVE ME. By blook we were cousins with the same grandma, and by Hearts we're brother and sister. To my FatBoi, I will love you always and forever.

From your Blackie (TONESHA)

The Broken Chain
By: Ron Tranmer

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

ZachsFriends.org

Foreverr Your MYRESHA

For my BRO FATTBOY,

May GOD be with u on ur newfound journey; Hate to be writing and preparing for ur service; Even worse not in attendance. Suppose to B there but if no one understands I know u do. What I do not understand is ur calling, but to be positive, I am sure God needs u more. Now ur an ANGEL ready for battle to help us fight and defeat our demons. You're in a better and higher place and ur son will be GREAT. You know that your mom, sis, bro, and FAMM will make sure that. Not gone LIE, the unexpected of losing you is hard to gripe and messes me up. Didn't know what u were battling was serious enough to not be here. No more agony, pain or suffering silently. You will forever be missed. All your love, care, and brazenness displayed will be cherished and remembered forever. Give granny the biggest hug and kiss for me! Til we meet again!!!! Luv ya!!! - MYCAH

Tomarie... I'm in total disbelief I would've never thought something like this would happen, I'm truly hurt and sad that you had to leave me. I hope you found peace and I know you're happy you get to be with granny and your dad again. I wish I could've spent more time with you before you took your last breath. I hope you knew that you were loved unconditionally. I'll see you again I love you fatboy. KAZHMIR

All the memories I had with you will never be forgotten you will be remembered for being funny, fun, and letting us do whatever we want whenever bc u was like a kook uncle to all of us. Im gone miss you fatboi, rest ez. Love MAR'SHON

From Day #1 you were born to be special with that blond patch on top of your head, you were gifted and highly intelligent although you went through some changes in life, you got it right nephew and I will always keep you on my mind and thanks for the Beautiful lil nephew that you bless us with. Always joking around and talking bad about somebody but you were a unique soul and I will miss you always Tomarie (yella, fatboy and Tomorrow). Uncle E

Bbeesssffrreeennnn!!!! Man where do I start...I don't even wanna start kuz this is still so unbelievable to me... I'll start by saying I love you and I miss you something terrible!!! I remember like it was yesterday when you came into the dispensary with them damn Stewie PJs on and a slingshot like you always wore (*lmao*) it was from that day forward we became friends.... we would link and chill and smoke...and that was it... talking ish and laughing... it was always all smiles...unless one of us was mad at some ish that happened to us earlier that day but we always ended with a smile and laughter... it wasn't long after that that you introduced me to Tiffany so I could do Nevae's hair...she was 3 at the time, then from there, well you know the rest lol... here I am 2 kids later with yall kuzin/ brother... and it's all yall fault lmao!! You were there for me whenever I needed a ride or simply somebody to talk to...I remember asking you once, "should we be chillin like we do considering I'm messing with your kuzin?" You looked at me and said, "Girlllllll Booo!! Idgaf what ppl think, we not doing nothing, shit you my mf friend and if it wasn't for me you wouldn't even be here!!" Lmao...I loved that about you!!! You cared but only to a certain extent about what anybody had to say... scratch that...you ain't give 2 effs lmao!!! So many memories with you man!!! This shit hurts so bad!!! I'm so broken inside!!! There's been so many times I wanted to pick up my phone and just call you like Bbbeesssffrreeennnnn what you doin beesssffrreeennnn!!! So many things on fb that I wanted to tag you in and I can't... Mycah was being a hater and was like "that's not your bestfriend, that's so and so bestfriend, you the 2nd bestfriend and not the first" and all I could do is sit back, roll my eyes and laugh, kuz I can just hear you laughing your a.s.s off!!!! I said eff that he's my beesssffrreeennnn and my kuzin!! As I close this off with my eyes filled with tears, kuz lord knows I could go on and on and on, I want to thank you for always being there for me, thank you for always having my back, thank you for being an amazing uncle and God dad to these babes lol, just thank you for everything!!! I love you Beesssffrreeennnn!!!! And I'm here for Da Mann!!!! – ANDREA

Tomarie was a great friend.we meet at 16 and have been inseparable ever since. Never judgmental, always there to listen, offer advice or just pray with me. Not many understood or friendship, we would do anything for each other, we lived by the if I got it, you got it motto. Having whole conversation with a glance. My other half -
STEPHANIE

I lost my best friend my man my everything you mean a lot to me I know we had our ups and downs but one thing I do know we love each other no matter what you will be missed. I'm going to missed everything about you I will always love you and thank you for letting me be part of your and Taj life and your family. I'm not going to say goodbye I'm going to say see you later Shon love you always love, SHANTAE

To Tomarie,

I miss you so very much I wish that you did past away cause my ☒ Is broken because I lost my little brother/ my best friend I still can't believe that you is not here anymore it just seems like yesterday that we haven't talked and it's so funny how we flight and talked smess to each other and then we make up the next day when I had got the news that you had past away I couldn't stop crying n stop thinking about it because it was shocking to hear that you had left us and want to be with god your grandma and your dad. You will ever be in my ☒ and not a day go by I don't think about you it's so crazy how I talked to you on the phone and I seen you the same day I wish that I would of called the ambulance when you wasn't feeling well and you would of still probably be here. Anyway, rip Tomarie aka ugly. I love you. Sincerely NICOLE

E

LE

Message from Thenia (Fuzzy) Gladney

Hello family and friends. Please let's pray for whatever is needed. It was a hard pill to swallow when my husband (Gary) left this world. But a triple pill to swallow when my son (Tomarie) left. People tell me how strong I am. People ask me "how am I still standing". I believe I'm standing because I see Tomarie and my mother looking down on me with a beautiful happy smile. They are together again helping each other. But the #1 reason I'm standing is because of the love of God. Again, I want to thank my beautiful family for being there for me. Thanks to my friend Carmen and the people that came out, called, texted, and supported. Thanks for the flowers, money, and cards. I love you all. I can't name everybody, because it's too many. Veronica Nelson, thanks for checking on a sister every day, lol. Doty Moore, thanks for your calls. Love to each and every one of you. Let's continue putting God first no matter what.



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Mayo Linton
Paul Millsap, Jr.
Damon McKinley, Jr.
Brandon Scott
Orlando Land
Don Diego King, Jr.



HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Alisha C. Palmer
Tonesha O. Johnson
Mrya O. Linton
Mycah E. Linton
Mar.Shon Oxley
Pamela Moore

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We the family of Tomarie Johnson (Fat Boi/Paley), would like to say THANK YOU!

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or flowers, or you sat with us quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a dish, perhaps you spoke the nicest words friends could ever say, perhaps you thought of us that day and sent your prayers our way. Perhaps you are here today paying your respects. Whatever your part to console our hearts, we THANK YOU from the depths of our hearts. Your kindness will never be forgotten!!

The Family of Tomarie DeShon Johnson

A special thank you to: Hays Tabernacle CME Church, 10121 Central Avenue
Los Angeles, CA 90002

Interment: Inglewood Park Cemetery 720 East Florence Ave., Inglewood, CA 90301

Repast: 7600 Emerald Avenue, Fontana, CA

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

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