





- ORDER OF SERVICE -

Dr. Torase L. Barnes, Presider Christian Life Fellowship

Selection.....Suggs Christian Temple Combined Choir

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament......Min. Judy Ward New Testament Eldress Barbara Harris

Prayer......Deacon Nelson Battle

Musical Selection.....Suggs Temple Combined Choir

Remarks......Sis. Benessa Harris Eldress Geraldine Battle Min. Margaret Davis

Acknowledgements/Obituary Mother Doris Edwards

Musical Selection.....Suggs Temple Combined Choir

Eulogy Bishop Percell Cooper

Funeral Director's Brief

Recessional & Final Viewing

- INTERMENT -**Hamilton Burial Garden** Bishop L.N. Forbes Street East Wilson, NC

- OBITUARY -

nnette Rebecca Johnson

daughter of Wiley Lane, Jr., and Lucille Johnson, was born May 5, 1956 in Wilson, North Carolina. She gained her wings and entered into eternal rest on Thursday, August 25. 2022. She was reared in Wilson County where she received her formative education from the Wilson County Public School System. She continued her education at Biscayne Medical Center, Miami, Florida and Wilson Community College, Wilson, North Carolina. A dedicated and resourceful worker, Annette was employed by VF Jeans for twenty-six years. She was a member of Suggs Christian Temple FWB Church under the Christian leadership of Bishop Percell Cooper.

Loving, kind, and devoted, **Annelle** loved life and the many pleasures she received from her family, friends, and her church family. She was a great cook who enjoyed family gatherings and giving gifts to 'everyone' especially her sons and grandsons. She enjoyed life to the fullest through simple pleasures such as cooking, babysitting, collecting recipes, playing games on the computer, having cookouts, going on cruises and spending time with her family and friends. Two of Annette's favorite things were music by Luther Vandross and the Dallas Cowboys. During football season you could always find her cheering for the Dallas Cowboys while cooking up something in the kitchen with a little "Luther" playing softly in the background. She was always a hard worker, provider and protective "Mama Bear" to her "Baby Bears". She was the "go to" person in the family if you were ever in need. Always available to listen and help you out of any situation. Christmas was her favorite holiday and was always celebrated at her house so she could watch with a smile on her face while everyone opened their gifts.

Amountle was preceded in death by her mother, Lucille Johnson, her father Wiley Lane, Jr. and one brother, Daniel Johnson.

Amounte leaves loving and cherished memories to two sons; Rashon Johnson of Rocky Mount, NC, and Marcus Johnson of Wilson, NC; one sister, Annie Ruth Woodard of Wilson, NC; four brothers, Thomas, Michael, Claude, and James all of Wilson, NC; two grandsons, Tayshon Johnson of Roanoke Rapids and Kayden Johnson of Rocky Mount, NC; one Uncle, Joseph Johnson (Lula) of Wilson, NC; godmother, Viola Stallings; god sister, Rose Graham (Carcena); one goddaughter, Danaja Dickerson; a host of cousins, nieces, nephews and a circle of very close friends who visited her regularly and kept her uplifted during her illness. Annette had a giving heart and was loved by all who had the pleasure to meet and spend time with her. Her family and friends will really miss her, but she will remain in our hearts and fondest memories.



DIDN'T COME TO STAY

For every second, minute, Or hour that goes away Think of the times we put off for tomorrow Things that we could do today Like giving the Lord some time, Instead of going astray. Now is the time if you are ever going to pray Don't think that you can wait **Until Judgement Day.** Really there's more to life Than having fun Day after day. For just as sure as flowers bloom In the months of April and May Please take heed to what I'm about to say. After all is said and done, none of us, I repeat, none of us, Came Here to Stay. **Dedicated to the Memory of**

ANNETTE R. JOHNSON SUNRISE 5/5/1956 – SUNSET 8/25/2022

Composed By-MICHAEL JOHNSON

THE DAY GOD TOOK YOU HOME

In tears we saw you sinking, We watched you fade away, Our hearts were truly broken As you fought so hard to stay. God saw the road was getting rough; The hill was hard to climb. He gently closed your weary eyes And whispered, "Peace be thine." You left us very quietly, Your many thoughts unknown. But you left us many memories We are proud to own. So treasure her Lord In your garden of rest. For while on this earth, She was one of the best.