



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE

of

Shalon
ANTWAN JOHNS

MAY 24, 1973 - JANUARY 21, 2024

Saturday, February 17, 2024
2:00 PM

Giddens Family Life Center
2610 N Martin Luther King Blvd.
North Las Vegas, NV 89032

THE LIFE STORY OF

Shalon Antwan Johns

Shalon Antwan Johns was born to the union of Brenda K Johns and Horace L Johns on May 24, 1973, in Albuquerque, New Mexico. His love for life came to an end suddenly on January 21, 2024. Brenda and Horace relocated and moved to Phoenix Arizona in 1978 where Shalon and his siblings grew up. Shalon attended Marco De Niza High School in Tempe, Arizona, where he accumulated a lot of friends, and often referred to everyone as his family! Shalon had a huge heart, and he would do anything for anyone. He never met a stranger; he would take in anyone if he thought you needed help.

Shalon was very good with his hands; he had a love for fixing things. He would fix or try to fix anything that he thought he could. Sometimes he could fix things, and then there were times when things just didn't go so well. He was known as a skilled and intuitive Handyman! He would even take on the most difficult and unwanted projects just to see if he could do it. He would fix things anywhere from electrical to landscaping, he tried to do it all! He was a very spiritual man, he loved singing Gospel and R&B. In fact, one of his favorite Gospel songs was "I don't feel no ways tired," and one of his favorite R&B songs he would sing was "Sitting on the Dock of the Bay."

Shalon later moved to Las Vegas Nevada in 1995. He worked at Mountain Ham as a glazer, where he would glaze hams. He loved cooking and Barbeque was one of his passions, and he was very good at it.

Shalon's journey living in Las Vegas is where he lived his life to the fullest, and the simplest pleasures brought great joy to Shalon. He would spread joy and happiness wherever he went to many people. He had an uncanny ability to reach people in a deep and positive way. He was admired by all who knew him, and he will be deeply missed by his family, and friends.

He leaves behind to cherish: his father Horace L Johns, his four Daughters Alicia Vernik Johns, Victoria Sanders, Azalea Johnson Johns, Shania Johnson Johns, Grandchildren: Armani Renee Vernik, Amina Nicole Canelo, Avaeyah Bishop, Tezz Bishop, King Johnson, Dream Scott, Prince Scott, Royal Scott, Dior Scott, Truth Scott, Two sisters Sabrina Johns Hunter (Husband, Kenny Hunter) and Jasmine Hudspeth. Three brothers Maurice L Davis, Jeremiah Johns, and Joshua Patrick. Grandmother Beverly "Punkin" Davis, a very special recognition for Royal Johns, and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. He was preceded in death by his loving Mother Brenda K Johns.

Shalon touched the lives of so many with his warm heart, unwavering spirit, kindness, and compassion. In honoring the memory of Shalon Antwon Johns, let us not say goodbye, but remember to celebrate his life rather than mourn his departure. Let's keep his memories in our hearts and his spirit will continue to live on through the cherished memories we shared with him.

THE LIFE CELEBRATION OF

Shalon Antwan Johns

Order of Service

Processional (Dance with My Father Again).....	Clergy & Family
Opening Prayer.....	Willie Love
Musical Selection.....	Lord's Prayer by Katrina Hill
Reading of the Obituary.....	Michelle Love
Remarks (2 minutes).....	Family & Friends
Musical Selection.....	Hurt by Shania Johnson-Johns
Eulogy.....	Pastor Earon Hill Build Ministries
Musical Selection.....	American Funeral by Joseph Angel
Recessional (Jesus Promised Me A Place Over There).....	Clergy & Family



Tribute

*A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes when we're together again.*

- Author Unknown-

Tribute

*Through tear stained versus we all mourn this cost of a man,
a sibling, a son we've lost.*

This world he battled, a strong fighter til the end.

But heaven requested back their angel, an invite he must attend.

*He's gone from sight but will always linger near,
lives in the whispers we pray he hears.*

*Beneath the stars where dreams take flight
his soul will dance in cosmic night.*

*Free he is, no mortal bounds to hold him back,
and eternities embrace his energy lasts.*

*Through sunsets painted and hues of gold,
his story lives on and beautifully told.*

*In the quiet spaces where grief can lie,
his spirit will soar unbound by goodbye.*

*Through the infinite space of celestial ties.
His soul now journeys beyond our skies.*

*So this is for you Shalon Antwan Johns.
We know you're here and never truly gone.*



Acknowledgement

The Family of Shalon Antwan Johns would like to express their sincere appreciation, and gratitude for all prayers and acts of kindness received during this very difficult time. Thanks to all who called, sent a card, and said a prayer. We thank you.

Professional Funeral Services Entrusted To:



2737 N. Lamb Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89115
702-982-8670

www.giddensmemorialchapel.com