

Eula Johnson

Why I Love You
Written By Stuart Doyle



Sometimes at night, when I look to the sky, I start thinking of you and then ask myself "why", "Why do I love you?" I think and smile, because I know the list could run on for miles. The whisper of your voice, the warmth of your touch, so many little things make me love you so much. The way you support me, even my silly notions. The way that you care and show such devotion, the way that your kiss, fills me with desire, and how you hold me with the warmth of a fire. The way your eyes shine when you look at me, lost with you forever is where I want to be. The way that I feel when you're by my side. A sense of completion and overflowing pride. The dreams that I dream, that all involve you, the possibilities I see, the things we can do. How you finish the puzzle that lies inside my heart.

How deep in my soul, you are a very important part.

I could go on for days, telling of what I feel, but all you really must know is... my love for you is real.

With undying Love
Your husband
Floyd D. Johnson



Floral Bearers
Granddaughters, Nieces and Grandnieces
Friends of Family

Pallbearers
Sons, Grandsons and Nephews

Thank You
Family and Friends

We all have a cherished garden we tend -
It is planted with love of family and friends
The memories and dreams we treasure and share
Are like beautiful roses found blooming there.

The comfort and care on which we depend
Is given with love between family and friends
The sunshine of laughter and rain of a tear
Only make our love grow with each passing year.

We may all be ourselves with no need to pretend
Because of the love of family and friends;
They notice the rainbows and weather the showers,
They overlook weeds and praise all our flowers.

The most valuable thing is the time we spend
Tending this garden with family and friends.
When counting our blessings,
We know from the start
That family and friends come first in our hearts.

By: Jill Wolfe

Serenity

God grant me the Serenity
To accept the things I
Cannot change.
Courage to change the things I can
And wisdom to know
The difference.



"Dedicated To Serve You Better"
Website: www.russellfuneralservice.com

Service Of Triumphant

For

Mrs. Eula Mae Price-Johnson

"Coot"



Wednesday, November 19, 2003
One O'clock P. M.

Russell Funeral Home Chapel
822 Carl Russell Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27101

Rev. Russell L. Smyre, Sr., Pastor Officiating

Order of Service



Prelude *Medleys of Songs by Mahalia Jackson*

Processional

Family Visitations

12:00 p.m. – 1:00 p.m.

Invocation *Pastor Russell L. Smyre, Sr.*

Solo *Mrs. Maggie Reid*
“My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less”

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament: Psalm 121:1-8

New Testament: Revelation 4:1-7

Prayer of Consolation

Acknowledgements *Russell Funeral Director*

Reflections *Mrs. Ella Mae O’Neil*
“Why I Love You” *A Tribute From Floyd* *Read By:*
Carrie Hicks

Family Tribute *Cedrick Johnson*
Ms. Tina & Carrie Hill
“Family and Friends” by Jill Wolfe

The Obituary {Please Read Silently}

Solo *Mrs. Maggie Reid {Accompanied By: Pete}*
“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Eulogy *Pastor Russell L. Smyre, Sr.*

Recessional

Committal *Pastor Russell L. Smyre, Sr.*

Benediction

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Winston-Salem, NC



Precious Memories



Mrs. Eula Mae “Coot” Price-Johnson Obituary

Mrs. Eula Mae “Coot” Price-Johnson, was born in Siler City, North Carolina on October 1, 1930; God called her home to Glory on November 15, 2003. She was the daughter of Amyt and Carrie Price and the youngest of eleven children.

Mrs. Johnson was educated in the public school system of Chatham County where she received her high school diploma. She was raised in the grace of God at her family church, Gees Grove AME Zion Church, Siler City, NC. Years later; she became a member of First Baptist Church in Fayetteville, NC where she was baptized. Her greatest joy was found through her special talent as a seamstress and homemaker. Mrs. Johnson was able to make lifelong friends through these gifts. She was a blessing to all that encountered her presence.

Mrs. Johnson became the wife of Floyd Daniel Johnson (Ret. Sgt. First Class) November 12, 1948. They lived the majority of their union in Fayetteville, NC and later retired to Winston Salem, NC. Just two days before her passing, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary. They are the proud parents of four children: Ylonda Diana Hill (the late Capt. Lawrence Hill), Sgt. Major Floyd Daniel Johnson, Jr. (Gail), Rodney Timothy Johnson and Don Keith Johnson; eight grandchildren: Cedrick D. Johnson (Keisha), Tina M. Hill, Lawrence J. Hill (Ericka), Carrie M. Hill, Keith D. Johnson, Corey L. Johnson, Angelica D. Johnson, Chelsea S. Johnson; three great-grandchildren: Brandon, Nevaeh, and Cameron.

She is survived by her husband and all of her children, three sisters: Mrs. Lily Strickland, Mrs. Mable Mitchell, and Mrs. Rita Marsh; three dedicated friends: Dorothy Baldwin (niece), Mrs. Lillie Perry, and Mrs. Katie Simon. Mrs. Johnson has a host of nieces, nephews, and friends that love her very much!

Mrs. Johnson was a faithful daughter, compassionate sister, loving and caring wife, dedicated mother, grandmother, and a proud great-grandmother. Her family has learned the true meaning of love, devotion and togetherness because she shared our lives.

---The Family