



### *Acknowledgements*

The family of Steven Alexander Johnson acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to all of our family and friends who helped in anyway. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

*Family of Steven A. Johnson*

*Flower Bearers*  
*Family Members and Friends*

Services Entrusted to  
Thomas Funeral Home  
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH  
(937) 274-8777 / [thomasfunerals.com](http://thomasfunerals.com)

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## *Celebration of Life* *Steven Alexander Johnson*



*Sunrise November 4, 1981 - Sunset December 23, 2020*

*Funeral Service 11:00 A.M.*  
*Saturday, January 2, 2021*

*Thomas Funeral Home*  
*4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio*

*Reverend Robert Jackson, Officiating*

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Steven Alexander Johnson, age 39 was born November 4, 1981 in Dayton, Ohio to Quinton Taylor and Tanyer Marie Johnson (Brian) Harbut. He was educated in the Dayton Public School system and attended Dunbar High School. Steven worked various jobs in the Dayton area. He was last employed at White & White Company as a fire damage cleanup person for more than 2 years. Steven accepted Christ as Lord and Savior and was baptized at a young age. He was a member of Chapel New Covenant Church six years and as a young man he sang in the Youth Choir. Steven was kind, companionate, giving, quick witted and had a loving heart and wonderful smile. As a young man he played baseball for a neighborhood youth program. He also enjoyed painting, restoring houses, walking and wearing stylish clothing.

Wednesday, December 23, 2020 Steven Alexander transitioned from this life to be in the presence of the Lord. He was also preceded in death by his grandfather, Oliver Johnson and great grandmothers, Hattie Mae Hogan and Helen Johnson. Steven leaves to cherish fond memories and celebrate his life; his parents; (2) sisters, Ka'Shawanna and Sheria Johnson; (2) brothers, Christopher and Joshua Johnson; grandmother, Willie Mae Johnson; (1) uncle, Wilbert Johnson; (3) aunts, Barbara Long, Andrea and Shantate Johnson; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends including Steven's special friends, Byron, Brandon, Keisha, Priscilla and Willie "Pumkin".

*I'm Free - Author Unknown*

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard him call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work, or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I've found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow: I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I've savored much, good times, good friends, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, he set me free.

- Processional.....Clergy, Family and Friends
- Musical Prelude.....Soft Music
- Scripture Reading.....Old/New Testament .....Clergy
- Prayer of Comfort.....Clergy
- Recorded Music.....Aux (phone)
- Obituary Reading.....(Please read silently)
- Poem/Acknowledgements.....Sheria Johnson
- Reflections.....(Please limit to 2 minutes)
- Recorded Music.....Aux (phone)
- Eulogy.....Reverend Robert Jackson
- Benediction.....Reverend Robert Jackson
- Final Disposition.....Cremation

Please wear a MASK during Service and remember Social Distancing, thanks.

*Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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