

**OBITUARY OF
MRS. ELIZABETH REDOCIA HART JOHNSON**

We place our loved ones in the keeping of God. In the keeping of God—that is a lovely and a comforting thought.

Our loved one was kept by Jesus Christ; she found her keeping in Jesus Christ; she is kept for Jesus Christ. She is kept that Christ may perfect the good work which He has begun in her. She is kept that He might present her faultless with exceeding great joy. She is kept that He might enjoy the unsearchable riches of Christ. She is kept that she might receive "An inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven" for her.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hart Johnson was born on January 30, 1927 in Tarboro, Camden County, Georgia. She was the adorable daughter of Mr. Derry Hart, who has preceded her in this journey, and Mrs. Rhoda C. Hart.

She has always been master enough of her fate to allow her footsteps to take her to the house of the Lord. Being a staunch, young Christian, she joined Brown's Chapel A. M. E. Church in her early youth. After taking such a step she began her work in the vineyard and allowed nothing to sway her. Whatever her hands found to do, her heart made it easy to carry out.

Mrs. Johnson was not only faithful in her church work, but also to her friends and family. She decided that she had room in her heart to make someone else happy and thus on December 5, 1951 she joined Mr. Furman Johnson in holy wedlock. No children were born to this union. She moved to Kingsland, Georgia, where she affiliated herself with the St. Paul A. M. E. Church under watch care.

She will long be remembered by everyone whose great fortune it was to know her by her charming, friendly, and pleasing personality. She was still making friends during her illness and leaving pleasant thoughts behind her.

"LIZ" wanted to do her share in the shaping of little lives and because of this desire she completed studies at Bethume Cookman College in Daytona Beach, Florida, and taught at Washington High School in Quitman, Georgia. She committed to memory, while in Grammar School, the "Psalm of Life" and carried it with her through life.

She leaves to mourn her loss a devoted husband, Mr. Furman Johnson, of Kingsland, Georgia; a loving mother, Mrs. Rhoda C. Hart, of Tarboro and Brookman, Georgia; two sisters, Mrs. Iris Hart Demery, of Brookman, Georgia, and Mrs. Vernellen Hart Wilson, of Jacksonville, Florida; two brothers-in-law; one sister-in-law; a kind and loving father-in-law and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gilliam Johnson; a grandmother, ten aunts, nine uncles, one niece, and a host of other relatives and friends.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
• 'Dust thou art, to dust returneth,'
Was not spoken of the soul."

Ann H. Stoddard

**FUNERAL SERVICES
FOR**



Mrs. Elizabeth Redocia Hart Johnson

BROWN'S CHAPEL A. M. E. CHURCH

WHITE OAK, GEORGIA

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1957

AT 2:00 P. M.

FLOWER GIRLS

LAURA WALTERS
DELORES LIVINGSTON
ANNIE MAE ARMSTRONG
ANN STODDARD
ELLA LEE REYNOLDS
JEANETTE RICHARDSON

CARLETHA JAMES
NANCY GRIFFIN
ANNIE BELLE DEMERY
CEOLA DEMERY
AUDREY ARMSTRONG

A PSALM OF LIFE

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;—

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

PALLBEARERS

Classmates*

HENRY DYAL
MEL CHESTER WILLIAMS
HENRY PERRY
LEWIS BARNES
HUBERT WILLIAMS
ARTHUR SHEFFIELD

Active

LOUIS WILLIAMS
LOUIS JOSEPH
STEVEN JOSEPH
JAMES TAYLOR
AMOS GIBBS
ISAAC DAWSON

PROGRAM

REV. W. M. LONG, Officiating

ProcessionalNearer My Go

Hymn.....Asleep In Jesu

Invocation.....Rev. R. L. Plumme

Chant.....Into My Hear

Selection.....Give Me My Flower

Hymn.....Abide With M

Scripture.....The Twenty-Seventh Psalm

Solo—"The Lord's Prayer".....Miss Delores Livingston

REMARKS:—

"As A Student".....Principal J. S. Wilkerson or Mrs. S. W. Molett

"As A Citizen".....Mrs. Aphney Armstrong

"As A Christian".....Mr. James Joseph

Cards, Telegrams, Flowers.....Miss Laura Walter

ObituaryMiss Laura Walter

Eulogy.....Rev. W. M. Long

Viewing of Remains.....Medley of Tune

RecessionalNearer My Go

*Honorary.

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