

In Loving Memory
of our Father
Isiah Johnson, Jr.



Monday, October 11th, 1999
10:00 am



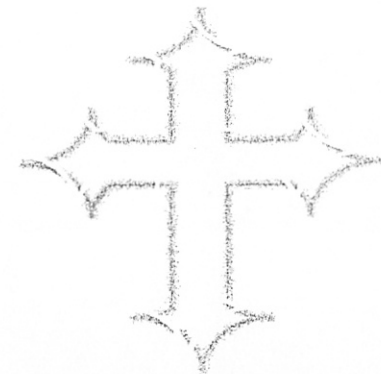
Sunrise: December 18, 1951
Sunset: October 5, 1999



Isiah Jr. "Ike" as he was affectionately called by his loved ones; was called Home by the Almighty God. He sent his angels down on Tuesday, October 5, 1999. Jr. was born on December 18, 1951 to Isiah Johnson Sr. and Eloise Johnson in Columbia, South Carolina. One year later his parents moved to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania where he attended elementary school at M.H. Stanton., junior high at Harding, and ultimately graduating from Simon Gratz in 1969. Junior went to Truck Driving School and received his Commercial Driving License. He was a welder, and later worked in the Philadelphia Public School System. Ike was a very dedicated person in every walk of his life, especially his family. Jr. held a very special place in his heart for his mother and father and enjoyed a special bond with them. Isiah Jr. worked very hard to provide for his loved ones and for the things he desired in life, he had a very sweet spirit and he touched the lives of all who knew him.

Isiah Jr. and the late Audrey Eberhart fell in love, and from this love was the blessing of two sons: Derrick Eberhart and Eric Eberhart; they are left to mourn their father and cherish his memory.

His loyal and caring parents Isiah and Eloise Johnson, his devoted sister Jacqueline Bynum, his loving brother Jerry Johnson, his adoring granddaughter Aiyannah Eberhart, his grandsons Jamal and Jahir, his uncles Frank Johnson, Oscar Johnson, Mack Johnson, Frank Willingham and Albert James Willingham, his aunts Mary Ashford, Thelma Cook and Patricia Goodman; his nephew Dominic Goins who loved him like a father; his nieces Antionette Johnson, Denee Bynum, Jamelah and Sincerity Johnson; his two great-uncles John Edward Willingham and John "Boe" Ginyard; two great-aunts Ella Belle Herndon and Annie Mae Martin; one grandniece Saiyonna Bryant; three grand-nephews Jaron Carter, Dominic and Donovan Mines; and his friend and former wife Beverly Moody; a host of cousins, caring relatives and friends will all remember the wonderful life of Isiah "Ike" Johnson Jr.



Dear Baby

The Lord is the light of our life and knows what is best for His children.

fr. I never thought you would leave me so soon....but the Lord knows better and you're sitting next to the King watching over me. I know you will remind the Lord not to forget me and your father. I will meet you again on Resurrection Day.

*The Lord is My Light and My Salvation
Love Mom*

*May the Lord bless you and keep you.
May the Lord make his face shine towards you and may He favor you.
May the Lord lift up his face towards you and assign peace to you.*

Numbers 6:24-26

*Sons are a heritage from the Lord
Children a reward from him.
Like arrows in the hands of a warrior,
are sons born in one's youth.
Blessed is the man whose quiver is
filled with them... Psalms 127:3-5*

Love, Your Sons

*To My Best Friend-Ike Jr.
I never thought there would be a day
when you would have to go away.
I know everyone has to say
their last goodbyes someday.
But I never thought that would be today.*

*For God has called you now
To a better and safer place
Far from all danger
Away from your fears and worries
For all I have is memories
That I'd trade any day
If only I could have my way
And bring you back this very day
With all my Love, Your Sister,
Jackie*



*Dear Pop Pop
I'm sad that we had to part
but you'll always be alive in
my little heart.*

*with Love
your granddaughter,
Aiyannah*



Isiah Jr:

I was blessed to have a wonderful son like you to be my name sake. I loved you with all my heart, and you can never be replaced. God Bless you now and God Bless me too. Heaven smile upon you and the rest I'll leave to you. Even though our time was so short, I am blessed to have had a son like you. I thank God for the time we've shared and you truly fulfilled the scripture...

A wise son is the one that makes a father rejoice. Proverbs 15:20

Love, Dad

You Wonder Why

*You wonder why I went away
and didn't say goodbye,
I couldn't bear to tell you for
it hurts me when you cry
My ship came in early this morning
and it was a beautiful sight to see,
the captain was King Jesus
He softly beamed me.
I ran across the leeway
and fell down at his feet.
He took me gently in his arms,
my rest is now complete.*

Love, Ike

Arrangements by
Fletcher H. Townsend Funeral Home, Inc.
Glenda R. Sheffield, Supervisor
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Philadelphia, PA 19119
phone/215.438.2461 fax/215.438.0678

Memorial Program designed for the
family and dedicated to the memory of Isiah "Ike" Johnson Jr.
Charles Christian Creations / Just, Imagine...!
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