

HE IS GONE

*You can shed tears now that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
or open your eyes and see all that he has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he's gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let him live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back...
Or you can do what he want:
Open your eyes, smile, love, and live on.*

AFTERGLOW

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and summer days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.*

REPAST

Fellowship Hall

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family of Vlad Johnson would like to thank everyone
for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers,
thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time
of bereavement.*

May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Meadows Funeral Home

OF ALBANY, INC.

315 South Madison St.

Albany, GA 31701

Phone: 229-439-2262 | Fax: 229-439-9290

www.meadowsofalbany.com | meadowsfuneralhome@gmail.com

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



VLAD JOHNSON

APRIL 18, 1962 - SEPTEMBER 14, 2024

Saturday, September 28, 2024

11:00 AM

BIBLEWAY MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1200 East 4th Avenue, Albany, GA

Reverend Donny D. Green, Sr. Lastly Officiating

OBITUARY

Vlad Johnson was born on April 18, 1962, in Albany, Georgia. He was the beloved son to Nadine Johnson and Jimmy Lewis. He accepted Christ as his lord and savior at an early age. He was baptized in Harrisburg Pennsylvania at the age of eleven. He was educated in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and the Dougherty County school systems at Lincoln Heights Elementary School, Southside Middle School, and Monroe High School. Throughout his school years, Vlad was a free spirit. He attended Albany Vocational Technical School. He was employed at Tyson Foods at the time of his death.

His father, Jimmy Lewis, and brother, Sheldon Johnson, preceded him in death. He was survived by: his wife, Linavine Johnson; children, Shynetter Hunt and Shinika Hunt, both of Jacksonville, FL, and LeBrad Timmons (Yashica) of Atlanta, GA; grandchildren, Laquel Timmons, Shy 'Keria King, Ja'Marcus Jenkins, and Michael Harrell III; mother, Nadine Johnson Pate; brother, Nathaniel Johnson, Sr.; sisters, Elaine Williams, Constance Johnson, Laverne Levins, Keisha (Toussaint) Hill, and Katina Pate, all of Albany, GA; uncle, Arden Bogan, Sr.; aunts, Delores Keigler (deceased) Verdie Potts and Willie Mae Bogan, both of Albany, GA; sisters-in-law, Carolyn Smith (Jon), Marsha Hunt, and Wanda Hunt; brothers-in-law, Terry Hunt (Marilyn), Don Hunt, and Rudolph Hunt (Leola); special niece, Sabrina Nichole Johnson; along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members, and friends.

Vlad loved playing chess and listening to music. He was also in the marching band, where he played the trumpet. His favorite song was "We Fall Down" by Donnie McClurkin and he enjoyed watching old Western movies. He called his mother every day and he prayed with her each morning. Vlad was a homebody and he spent most of his time with his devoted wife, Linavine.

"As for you, go your way till the end. You will rest, and then at the end of the days you will rise to receive your allotted inheritance." Daniel 12:13

PRECIOUS MEMORIES



ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude

Processional..... Led by Reverend Donny D. Green, Sr.

Prayer.....Clarence Mathew

Scripture Readings:

Old TestamentReverend Dr. L. D. Cobb, Sr.

New TestamentReverend Frank Williamson

Selection.....Choir

Poem Constance Johnson

Solo Aretha Webb

Open for Reflection From Family and Friends

Limit to Two Minutes, Please

Words of Comfort Reverend Donny D. Green, Sr.

Recessional

Musical Postlude