Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight.

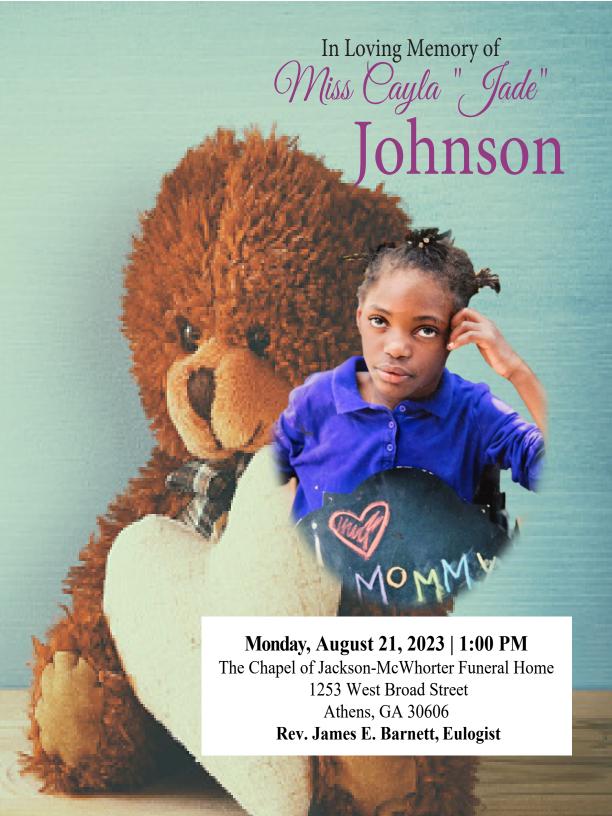
I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

Words of Thanks

We would like to express our praise to God and deep appreciation to the wonderful friends that He has given us. Thank you for coming to the celebration of life for our loved one. We thank you for your prayers, visits and acts of kindness. May God continue to bless you.-Sincerely, The Family



1253 West Broad Street. Athens, GA 30606 706.543.3623 www.jacksonmcwhorterfuneralhome.com



In Memoriam:

Miss Cayla "Jade" Johnson

March 22, 2007 - August 12, 2023

With heavy hearts and a profound sense of loss, we announce the passing of Cayla "Jade" Johnson, a beloved individual whose life was a testament to the power of compassion. Cayla, who goes by Jade, left his world on August 12, 2023, leaving behind a legacy that will continue to inspire and resonate with all who had the privilege of knowing her.

She leaves to mourn, a loving family: her mother, Ashley Ade'; father, Darryl Johnson; brother, Ashton Johnson; grandmother, Jennifer Barnett Ade' (Athens, GA); grandfather, Francis L. Ade' (New York); grandparents, Anthony and Danette Johnson (Calhoun, GA); uncle, G. Nicholas Ade' (Athens, GA); aunt, Neasja Johnson (Calhoun, GA); nine great aunts; two great uncles; and a host of wonderful relatives and friends.

A Teardrop and a Teddy Bear Written by: Larry Howland

I pray you'll tell my grandmother, Lord That I still love her so. And maybe kiss her on the cheek, so that her face will glow. Please hold her little hand for me, And never let her fall. And gently whisper in her ear, I miss her most of all.

And would you also give her a teddy with a tear? And let her know that thoughts of her still fill my heart with cheer.

I know that you'll watch over her And keep her in your care. And when my life on earth is done. Please let me join her there.

Love, Grandma Jennifer



PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURE
Old & New Testament
Rev. John T. Barnett, III

SOLO Mrs. Shantisa Burgess

PRAYERRev. John T. Barnett, III

REFLECTIONS Two Minutes Please

Two Minutes Please Arynne Keely Johnson

SOLO Mrs. Shantisa Burgess

EULOGY Rev. James E. Barnett

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Jackson-McWhorter Funeral Home Staff

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Repast

Food for the Soul 1965 West Broad Street Athens, GA 30606