

Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

Pallbearers

Isaiah Johnson Christopher Benton
John Oxford A. J. Boone
Jerald Reid Quinton Toombs

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.

The Family

Interment

Pineview Cemetery
Dawson, GA

Professional Services are Entrusted to



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(229) 995-4662

184 Crawford Street,
Dawson, GA 39842

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Programs By: Dr. Tabiyes Williams, Ed.D
229-376-1642 Tabiyes87@gmail.com

A Celebration of Life



Monica D. Johnson

OCTOBER 12, 1969 —
MARCH 01, 2026

SATURDAY, MARCH 07, 2026
4:00 PM

JOHNSON & SON JOE MOORE MEMORIAL CHAPEL
184 CRAWFORD STREET NE
DAWSON, GA 39842

REV. DR. MARVIN BROWN, OFFICIATING
BISHOP TREMAINE Q. ALFORD, PRESIDING

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Reflections of Life

Monica D. Johnson was born on October 12, 1969, in Dawson, Terrell County, Georgia, to the late Retired Command Sergeant Major Harold J. Anderson and Air Force veteran Burnie D. Anderson.

Monica was a proud 1988 honor graduate of Terrell High School. After completing high school, she continued her education, obtaining an associate degree from Darton College.

At an early age, Monica accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior. She was a faithful and dedicated member of I Hope Missionary Baptist Church in Terrell County, Georgia, where she actively participated in many church activities and taught Sunday school.

Monica was known for her warm spirit, loving heart, and unwavering resilience. She was more than a beloved daughter, sister, mother, and friend she was a light in the lives of all who knew her. Her presence brought warmth, laughter, and strength to those around her, and her kindness left a lasting impression on everyone she encountered.

On Sunday, March 1, 2026, Monica peacefully answered God’s call and transitioned from this earthly life, surrounded by the love and presence of her family and friends. Monica was preceded in death by her son, Austin Johnson.

She leaves to cherish her loving memories three children: Halburn Anderson, Tyla Johnson, and Isaiah Johnson; her beloved mother, Air Force veteran Burnie D. Anderson; her siblings Auburn (Latesa) Sherrod; Carmen (Retired CW3 Michael) Goode; and Retired USN Chief Information Technician Carol B. (Retired USN Chief Radioman Darrel L.) Donalds; four cherished grandchildren: Dallas, Ayden, Major, and Emani; and a host of family and friends who will miss her dearly.

As we mourn Monica’s passing, we also celebrate the beautiful life she lived and the countless lives she touched. We trust in God’s promise that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord, and we find peace knowing that Monica is now at rest, free from pain and embraced by eternal love. She will be deeply missed, forever loved, and never forgotten.

Order of Service

1969

Processional/Parting Glance/Sealing
Hymn of Praise.....Rev. Christopher O’Bryant
Prayer of Comfort..... Rev. Christopher O’Bryant

The Holy Word

Old & New TestamentRev. Larry Thomas
Song of Praise..... Johnson & Son

Reflections: (Limit 2 minutes please)

As A Family Member..... Christopher Benton
Classmates..... Lavanda Jackson, Christopher Simmons
Terrell High School Class of 1988

OpenFamily & Friends Limited to 3 People

Song of Inspiration..... Bishop Tremaine Q. Alford
Eulogy..... Rev. Marvin Brown
Acknowledgement / Resolutions.....Johnson & Son
Musical Postlude

Life has a cruel way of showing what truly matters. Today I lived through the moment I prayed would never come the moment I had to let my mother go. At exactly 6:23 PM on March 1, 2026, she took her last breath, and a piece of my heart went with her. No words can match a goodbye like this. One minute you’re praying for a miracle; the next you face the truth that love sometimes means letting go. Deciding to release you was the hardest thing I’ve ever done loving you meant wanting you here forever, but it also meant not asking you to suffer. They say God gives His toughest battles to His strongest soldiers. You fought until you had no fight left, carrying pain and burdens many would not have survived, yet you still showed strength. You were tired deep in your soul. Though my heart wanted one more day, one more laugh, I knew you deserved rest. I pictured you here, helping raise these boys, guiding and cheering me as I pursue nursing. I imagined calling with good news and hearing you say you were proud. Now I must learn to live without your voice at the other end of the phone. We were more than mother and daughter; we were best friends. We argued, laughed, and cried, but our love never changed. I was your only girl, your twin there was nothing I wouldn’t have done. I couldn’t give you the strength to stay when your body was ready to go. Tonight, my heart is shattered, but there is peace knowing you are no longer hurting no more hospital rooms, no more suffering. Your fight here is finished; heaven gained a warrior. I’m grateful I gave you your flowers. I told you I loved you and thanked you. I made sure you knew how much you meant to me, and that brings me comfort. Rest now, Mommy. Lay down every burden. I will carry your love, lessons, and strength for the rest of my life. I promise to keep going and make you proud. 6:23 PM will always be when my heart broke and when yours finally found peace. I love you endlessly. Until we meet again. Kiss my brother and hug my grandparents for me. I have it from here. Your boys, grandkids, and most importantly your mother will be taken care of.

Love your daughter Tyla

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2026