

Thank You For Visiting



WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, As much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could re-live yesterday Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized, That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew
I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true.
Though there were times You did some things You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand And share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

RECIPE FOR LIFE

A pinch of patience
3 Cups of forgiveness
1 gallon of friendship
A dash of hope
A heaping cup of love
A splash of laughter

More love with a topping of kindness and then serve everyone

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all of you for the prayers, love and kindness extended to us during this difficult time.

May God's blessing be upon you all.

The Family

JANLESIERE
"Pizza" F. JOHNSON

Q.L. DOUGLAS
FUNERAL HOME

QUINTON L. DOUGLAS, L.F.D.I.C.

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2403 EDISON AVENUE
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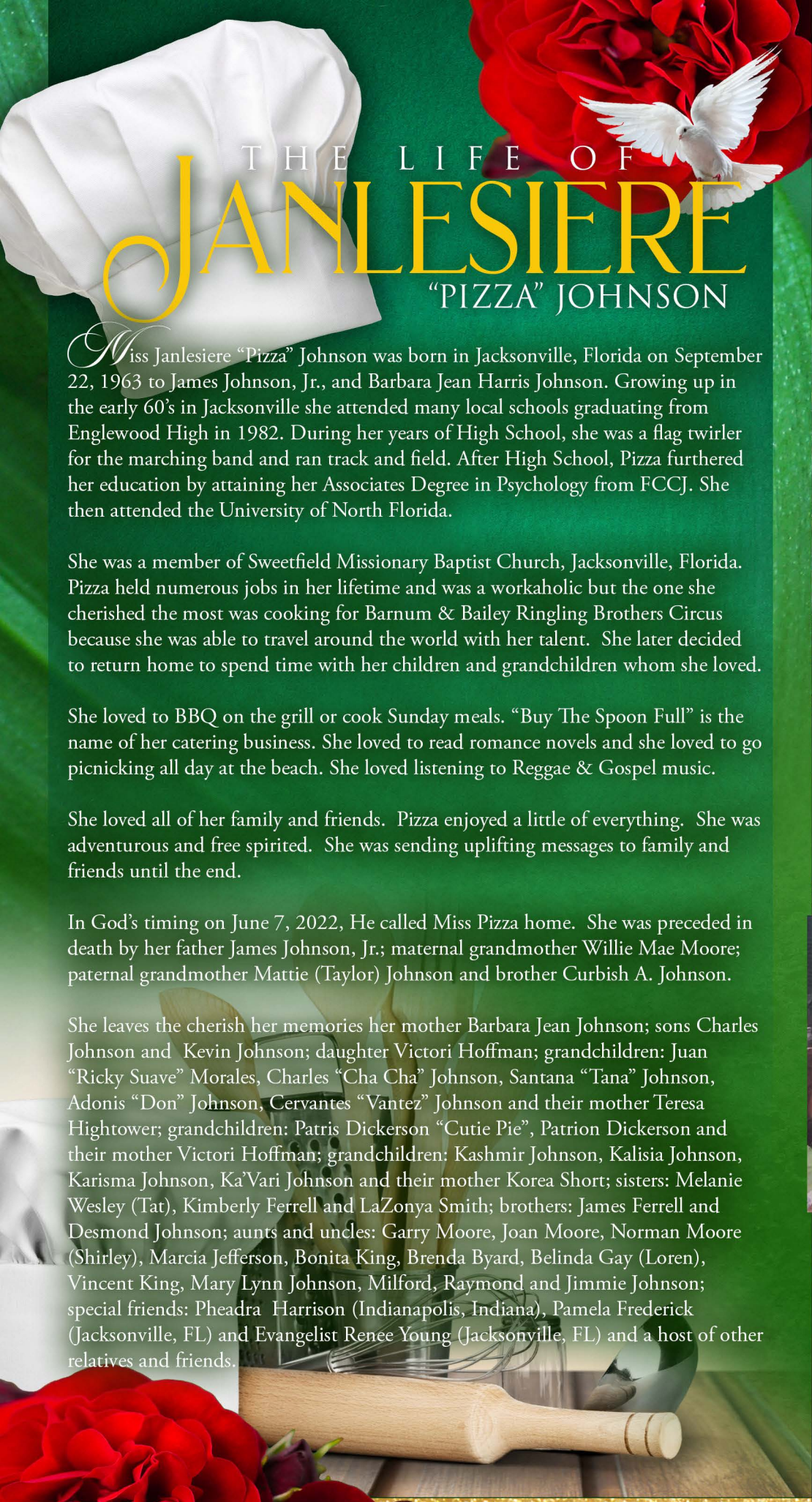
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JANLESIERE
"Pizza" F. JOHNSON
SEPTEMBER 22, 1963
JUNE 7, 2022

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 2022
11:00AM
MIXON TOWN CHAPEL OF
Q. L. DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME
2403 Edison Avenue
Jacksonville, Florida 32204
Reverend Dr. Richard Russ, officiating



THE LIFE OF JANLESIERE "PIZZA" JOHNSON

Miss Janlesiere "Pizza" Johnson was born in Jacksonville, Florida on September 22, 1963 to James Johnson, Jr., and Barbara Jean Harris Johnson. Growing up in the early 60's in Jacksonville she attended many local schools graduating from Englewood High in 1982. During her years of High School, she was a flag twirler for the marching band and ran track and field. After High School, Pizza furthered her education by attaining her Associates Degree in Psychology from FCCJ. She then attended the University of North Florida.

She was a member of Sweetfield Missionary Baptist Church, Jacksonville, Florida. Pizza held numerous jobs in her lifetime and was a workaholic but the one she cherished the most was cooking for Barnum & Bailey Ringling Brothers Circus because she was able to travel around the world with her talent. She later decided to return home to spend time with her children and grandchildren whom she loved.

She loved to BBQ on the grill or cook Sunday meals. "Buy The Spoon Full" is the name of her catering business. She loved to read romance novels and she loved to go picnicking all day at the beach. She loved listening to Reggae & Gospel music.

She loved all of her family and friends. Pizza enjoyed a little of everything. She was adventurous and free spirited. She was sending uplifting messages to family and friends until the end.

In God's timing on June 7, 2022, He called Miss Pizza home. She was preceded in death by her father James Johnson, Jr.; maternal grandmother Willie Mae Moore; paternal grandmother Mattie (Taylor) Johnson and brother Curbish A. Johnson.

She leaves the cherish her memories her mother Barbara Jean Johnson; sons Charles Johnson and Kevin Johnson; daughter Victori Hoffman; grandchildren: Juan "Ricky Suave" Morales, Charles "Cha Cha" Johnson, Santana "Tana" Johnson, Adonis "Don" Johnson, Cervantes "Vantez" Johnson and their mother Teresa Hightower; grandchildren: Patris Dickerson "Cutie Pie", Patrion Dickerson and their mother Victori Hoffman; grandchildren: Kashmir Johnson, Kalisia Johnson, Karisma Johnson, Ka'Vari Johnson and their mother Korea Short; sisters: Melanie Wesley (Tat), Kimberly Ferrell and LaZonya Smith; brothers: James Ferrell and Desmond Johnson; aunts and uncles: Garry Moore, Joan Moore, Norman Moore (Shirley), Marcia Jefferson, Bonita King, Brenda Byard, Belinda Gay (Loren), Vincent King, Mary Lynn Johnson, Milford, Raymond and Jimmie Johnson; special friends: Pheadra Harrison (Indianapolis, Indiana), Pamela Frederick (Jacksonville, FL) and Evangelist Renee Young (Jacksonville, FL) and a host of other relatives and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ELDER MACK HARRIS, PRESIDING

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| Processional/Viewing | |
| Solo | Sister Helen Brown accompanied by Johnny Brown |
| Scripture | |
| Old Testament | Missionary Louise Wilbur |
| New Testament | Missionary Cassandra Baker |
| Invocation Prayer | Minister Gordon Cohen |
| Solo | Sister Helen Brown |
| Solo | Sister Helen Brown |
| Reflections (As a courtesy to the family, please remember the two-minute rule) | |
| Acknowledgements and Resolutions | Evangelist Renee Young |
| Solo | Sister Helen Brown |
| Word of Comfort | Reverend Dr. Richard Russ |
| Recessional | |