Acknowledgement

The family of Isabelle Johnson would like to thank everyone for the flowers, kind words, prayers and cards extended to them during their hour of bereavement.

Pallbearers
Family and Friends



Ecclesiastes 3:1-12

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep. and a time to cast away; a time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace. What gain has the worker from his toil? I have seen the business that God has given to the sons of men to be busy with. He has made everything beautiful in its time; also he has put eternity into man's mind, yet so that he cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live;

The Final Tribute. A Service by:

THOMPSON, HALL and JORDAN FUNERAL HOME

11400 Winton Road

Forest Park, Ohio 45240

(513) 742-3600

A Service of Memory Celebrating the Life of

Isabelle Johnson

BORN April 30, 1912

DIED November 20, 2002





Funeral Service
Monday, November 25, 2002
7:00 p.m.

Bibleway Church of God in Christ 3231 Woodburn Avenue Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Bishop Abraham Swanson, Officiating

Obituary

ISABELLE JOHNSON was born in Knoxville, Tennessee on April 30, 1912 to James and the late Irene Starks. She was the youngest of five children, Lucy Brown, Estella Palmer, EG Starks and Kay Starks, all of whom preceded her in death. She was married to the late James Edward Johnson.

Isabelle was educated in Knoxville, Tennessee. She attended Nursing School at the University of Cincinnati and then worked at U.C. Hospital for many years as a Registered Nurse.

Isabelle was raised and baptized in church. She was a member of the Bibleway Church of God in Christ under the pastorate of Bishop Abraham Swanson for over 50 years. During her time in church, she was very active in many things. She was the President of the Bibleway Choir and also the President of a singing group called the Holy Wonders of Cincinnati, Ohio, which she started.

She was a member of the Eastern Star Chapter of Cincinnati. Ohio.

Isabelle leaves to mourn: nieces and nephews, Mary Stevenson, Patricia Washington, Ruby Walton, Ernestine Roundtree and Betty Jones (deceased), Joe Brown, Robert Brown and Charles Brown; two stepdaughters, Lorine Johnson Boiden and Elizabeth McBeth; two step-granddaughters, Patricia Jackson and Carolyn Johnson (deceased); a host of great nieces and nephews and friends.

Isabelle Johnson, We will miss you!

A Message for Isabelle

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, So he put his arms around you, and whispered, "Come with me." With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away; Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest; God broke our hearts to prove to us, he only takes the best...

Love, Your Family

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy
Parting View	The Family
Selection	Choir
Scripture ReadingMinister Old and New Testament	
Prayer	Minister
Solo	Bro. Emanuel Harrison
Acknowledgement of Cards, Telegrams, Letters and Resolution	sSis. Rosa L. Monroe
Selection	Choir
Remarks - (2 minutes)	Ministers
Special Remarks	Elder Howard Faulk
Obituary	Sis. Rosa L. Monroe
Sermonic Solo	Sis. Belinda Porter
Eulogy	Bishop Abraham Swanson
Benediction	Bishop Abraham Swanson
Recessional	

Interment Beech Grove Cemetery

The processional will leave from Thompson, Hall and Jordan Funeral Home, 11400 Winton Road at 9:30 a.m., Tuesday, November 26, 2002, entoute to the cemetery.