



Miss Me But Let Me Go

Unknown Author

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little – but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this journey that we all must take
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.*



727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Celebration of Life



Ms. Deborah Rebecca Johnson

March 14, 1950 ~ June 4, 2025

Graveside Service

Saturday, June 14, 2025

1:00 PM

Evergreen Cemetery, Section J

2124 New Walkertown Road

Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101

The Obituary

Ms. Deborah Rebecca Johnson, better known to her family and friends as “Becky”, was born on March 14, 1950 in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. She was the daughter of Ruth Pauline Stone Johnson and Melvin Johnson and sister of Gregory Johnson and Quinton Coleman, who are all now deceased.

At an early age, Becky left Winston-Salem and moved to New York with her parents. Later she relocated to Washington, DC to live with her aunt, Ora Andrews. There she furthered her education and became gainfully employed. For more than 25 years, she worked as a clerk for the United States Government with the Federal Bureau of Investigations. It was a position that she thoroughly enjoyed.

She was an active member of Apsaw United Methodist Church in Washington, DC where she served as an usher for 8 years before her health declined.

Becky enjoyed dining out, shopping, going to the movies and traveling, especially to music concerts. She enjoyed sports and attending sporting events. Her favorite teams were the Washington Commanders (formerly Redskins) and the Baltimore Orioles. When she required more care, her aunt and uncle, John and Hester Stone moved her from DC to Columbus, Ohio to live with them. There she remained until the Lord called her to her eternal home on June 4, 2025.

Those who remain to cherish her memory include: an uncle, John Stone; and a host of nieces, nephews, her close companion, Theodore Sample and his mother, who was a devoted friend, Emily Sample, both of Suitland, MD; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

Spiritual Moments



The Gathering

Moment of Prayer

for

Deborah Rebecca “Becky” Johnson

Reading

Psalm 23

Selection

Gail Cauthen

Scripture

Proverbs 3:5-6

Words of Comfort

Elder Hilton Stone

“Trust In The Lord”

⁵ “Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.”

⁶ “In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.”

Recessional