



## Mrs. Sarah Louise Johnson

December 21, 1924 - June 28, 2010

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

Thursday, Jul. 1. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home  
17600 Plymouth Road  
Detroit, MI 48227  
(313) 838-9770  
info@pyefuneralhome.com

## Service

Friday, Jul. 2. 11:00 AM (ET)

Gracious Savior Evangelical Lutheran Church  
19484 James Couzens  
Detroit, MI 48235

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Sarah Louise Johnson*

---

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *Mrs. Johnson can rest now from her labors. Death is nothing we look forward to; nor can we out run it. No matter what age a person dies, you never get use to it. Jesus tells us that, all those in the memorial tombs will hear His voice and come out. Jesus always told the truth. That will be a glorious time? Certainly, we want to do all we can to be there to welcome Mrs. Johnson back. Our God Jehovah is truly a God of comfort and not the cause of such pain. Our prayers are with you and the family. 2 Corinthians 1:3, 4; Revelations 21:3,-5 Isaiah 26:19, Proverbs 3:5-7.##imported-begin##Liz##imported-end##*

---

July 02, 2010 at 07:21 AM



“ *I Am With You Still*

*I give you this one thought to keep  
I am with you -- do not weep.  
I am a thousand wind that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autum's rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush.  
I am the spirt uplifting rush.  
Of quiet birds in circled fight.  
I am the soft stars that  
shine at night.  
Do not thing of me as gone....  
I am with you still in each new dawn.*

*May the blessing of God be with  
you in your time of sorry##imported-begin##Brenda Strickland and  
Family##imported-end##*

---

July 01, 2010 at 09:18 PM



“ *My deepest sympathy to The Johnson*

*Her journey's just begun don't think of her as gone, her journey just begun.*

*Life holds so many facets this Earth is only one. Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears, in a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days or years. Think how she must be wishing, that you could know today, how nothing but your sorrow can really pass away.*

*Think of her as living, in the hearts of those she touched. For nothing loved is ever lost, and she was Loved so much.*

*Prayerfully Lavon Green##imported-begin##Lavon Green  
##imported-end##*

---

July 01, 2010 at 07:33 PM