



Ms. Adonica L. Johnson

April 5, 1955 - March 23, 2007

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Visitation

Thursday, Mar. **29**. 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

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

Service

Friday, Mar. **30**. 11:00 AM (ET)

True Love Missionary Baptist Church
8200 Tireman
Detroit, MI 48204

Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Adonica L. Johnson*

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *IM SORRY FOR YOUR LOST DARRYL NO ONE CAN REPLACE YOUR MOTHER BUT PLEASE JUST LET US ALL BE THERE FOR YOU NOW IN YOUR TIME OF NEED. TERRA YOU ARE MY FAMILY AND I LOVE YOU DEARLY AND I WANT YOU TO HANG IN THERE ALSO MS.JOHNSON WAS A GREAT PERSON THE MOTHER YOU NEVER HAD BUT ALWAYS WANTED SHE WANTS YOU GUYS TO BE HAPPY SHES IN A MUCH BETTER PLACE I LOVE BOTH OF YALL AND GOD BLESS.##imported-begin##TANEA HARRIS##imported-end##*

March 29, 2007 at 11:13 PM



“ *Darryl,*

So sorry to hear about your mother. Steven and I send our deepest sympathies. Please take care of yourself and know that you are in our prayers.

Rozalin Pruitt Williams and Steven Pruitt##imported-begin##Rozalin Williams##imported-end##

March 29, 2007 at 03:30 PM



“ Over two years ago, I was training at the Michaels in Troy. I found myself in Receiving learning from Doni. At first, her to-the-point demeanor had me feeling distanced. In the hours we worked side by side, I found her knowledgeable and determined. Over the weeks we worked together, I realized she was an invaluable resource. Doni once commented to me that she didn't reach out Trainees as they were soon gone. She let me know that she appreciated our time together, both learning and teaching. We talked a few times since - always pleasant (and to-the-point). I consider Doni a great associate and a friend.

I offer my condolences, sympathies, and regrets to her family and friends. God Bless.##imported-begin##Kevin McKay##imported-end##

March 27, 2007 at 03:38 PM



“ *Friendship Never Dies*
A friendship like ours will never die.
Even when to heaven you must fly.
I'll cherish your memory and the good times we shared.
I know you to know just how much I cared.
You were more like family not just a good friend.
We could talk and we'd laugh and yes, argue too.
Yet, no matter what our friendship pulled through.
Now that your time has come I'll shed my tears
but, just for now I'll hide my fears.
I believe it's the body not the soul that ends.
So be sure to wait when for me God sends.
Meet me over there on the other side
when after here on earth my body has died.
Then again we'll laugh and maybe cry too.
Just remember for now that I'll always love you.

-Chiquitta##imported-begin##Chiquitta Gill##imported-end##

March 26, 2007 at 02:04 PM