



## Janet Johnson

May 19, 1950 - April 3, 2015

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Janet Johnson*

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**Funeral Home Owner** - December 12, 2019 at 11:21 AM

TF

“ When this link was posted I cried my eyes dry, just thinking of all the memories I have of Annie. To me, she was more than just my Aunt, she was a friend, and almost a grandmother figure if you will.. I guess we all have someone we are close to that we tell everything to, turn to for just about anything and rely on from time to time. The memory/story I will share with everyone is very dear to my heart. It wasn't at the time and I didn't necessarily like that she brought this on to me but, after years went on and I grew up to be an adult, I appreciate her for this more than I think she knew..and this is just who she was.. When I had my Son Deven at the very ripe age of just 15, the Catholic church as well as many frowned upon me. understandably so.. I had no business pregnant at the age of 14 and a child was born out of wedlock. The godly women she was never held that against me, she wasn't very happy with my situation but, sat in my corner and did nothing but support me. I was not able to have Deven Baptized due to the strict Catholic church as well as not having finished my catholicism schooling and being confirmed. Annie, was very upset by this and made a deal with Father Kelly at our church of Good Shepard to take me in, on his own time to speed up the process. He agreed, I had to meet with Father Kelly three times a week for what seemed like an eternity! Every single time I went, she would come pick Deven and I up and annie would sit outside with the baby until I was finished. Finally The day had come and I had completed the process which had to be a year long or more. For some reason though I never had him baptized there.. after all the time she put into me getting there and making sure this is something I completed I didn't do it.. Today, I honestly have no idea why thinking back. I was probably just lost in my teenage years, juggling highschool with motherhood and put it off. Seven years later when I had Michael, My husband and I went to Holy Trinity faithfully and enrolled in the classes to have both of our sons baptized. This picture was taken in the Church that day. She could not have been more happy I finally did this, even though she often reminded me of the Sins I was making. Today I am appreciative and thankful to her for not giving up on me, instead she pushed and pushed me until I was able to do what I had set out to do in the first

*place..She never knew how much that meant to me as I grew up to be who I am today with a heart just half the size of hers.. I will miss her very much but, I know she is in a better place and we will one day be together again. God*

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**Tiffany Frysz** - April 13, 2015 at 02:06 PM