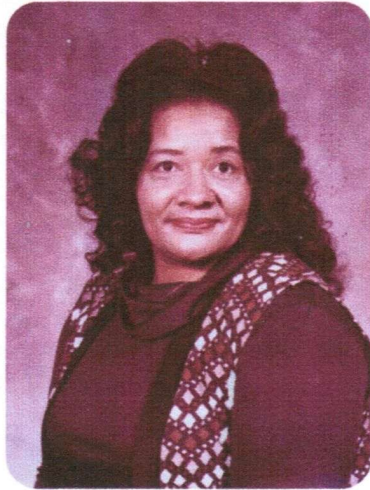


*Homegoing Celebration*  
*for*  
*Dorothy Lee Johnson*



February 7, 1934-April 8, 2026

*Saturday, April 18, 2026*

11:00 AM

Greater New Zion Missionary Baptist Church  
Hazlehurst, Mississippi

*Rev. Dr. Willie James Jones, Officiating*

# Obituary

*She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.*

*Proverbs 31:26*

*Dorothy Lee Johnson came into this life on February 7, 1934, in Covich County, Mississippi. She was born to the late Cecil A. Jones Sr. and Procine Shannon.*

*She was joined in holy matrimony with J. W. Johnson on July 24, 1950. To this union three sons were born, James Willis Johnson Jr., Jerry Lee Johnson, and Donald Johnson.*

*Dorothy joined Greater New Zion Missionary Baptist Church at an early age under the leadership of Reverend Richard E. Flowers. Serving in the capacity of a "Mother" of the church, she attended faithfully until her health no longer allowed.*

*She was a homemaker and a teacher's assistant at Hazlehurst Elementary School, but in the rural community of Barlow, she is remembered most for her magic as a cosmetologist, the hands behind every Saturday morning press, curl, and conversation. She did not just style hair; she lifted spirits, shared stories, and turned her kitchen chair into the unofficial gathering place of the neighborhood. Everyone knew that if you sat in her chair, you were going to walk away looking good and feeling even better.*

*Dorothy never met a stranger, and her generosity stretched far beyond the walls of her home. She had a way of noticing who needed comfort before they ever said a word. A plate of food, a quick visit, a bit of advice spoken softly, and "Dot", as she was affectionately called, gave these things freely, as naturally as breathing. People gravitated to her because she made room for them, offering warmth without judgment and kindness without conditions. In a world that can feel rushed and divided, she was the rare soul who made everyone feel seen, welcomed, and held.*

*Preceding Dorothy in death were her mother and father, the uncle and aunt who lovingly raised her, Monroe and Mattie Overton, her husband J. W. Johnson, her sons James Willis Johnson Jr., Jerry Lee Johnson (Mary), and Donald Johnson (Gretchen), four grandchildren, and her brothers Cecil A. Jones Jr. and Morris Jones.*

*Leaving to cherish her memories are her loving sister, Delores Moore of Columbus, Ohio, eight grandchildren, and a host of great grandchildren, nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends.*

# Order of Service

Program Guide: Emma Hill

Processional-----Alex Wilson

Scripture Readings-----

New Testament-----Rev. Jeremy Longino

Old Testament-----Deacon Dexter Durr

Prayer-----Rev. Frank L. Curtis, Sr.

Selection-----Greater New Zion Missionary Baptist Church Choir

A Season of Study and Service-----Rev. Victor Dixon

Words of Reflections/Acknowledgements-----Sis. Emma Hill

† Family and friends are invited to share brief words of love and remembrance †  
(limit 2 minutes each)

Solo-----Rev. Frank L. Curtis, Sr.

Obituary-----Sis. Emma Hill

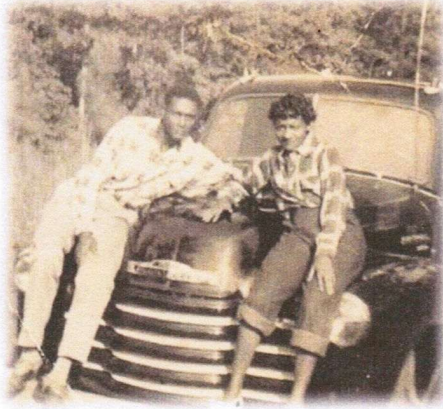
Eulogy-----Rev. Dr. Willie James Jones

*House of People's Funeral Home Directors in Charge*

Background Music:

Jesus Promised Me A Home Over There – Jennifer Hudson

# *Together in Glory*



*She walked through her days with a love strong and true, a wife whose devotion the years only grew. And now, as she steps where the saints gently stand, she finds her beloved reaching out his hand.*

*No distance remains and no sorrow can stay, for Heaven has gathered what time took away. Two hearts once divided by life's fleeting breath are joined once again beyond shadows and death.*



*Their journey continues where angels abide, forever united, forever side by side. A love blessed by God, now perfectly whole, two souls in His presence, one home for their soul.*

*The trials they weathered, the joys they once knew, are woven in memories still shining and true. And now in God's kingdom, restored and at rest, they walk hand in hand in the land of the blessed.*

*So we honor her life and the love she has known, a bond Heaven strengthened, a seed fully grown. For reunited in glory, their story lives on, a love that kept shining long after they'd gone.*

# Grace in a Mother's Hands

She mothered with patience, with wisdom,  
with grace, a steady soft light time could never  
erase. Her love was a covering gentle and wide,  
a shelter of comfort where all could abide.

She raised up her sons with prayer as her  
guide, teaching them courage with God at  
their side. And even when life pulled them far  
from her ways, she still did her duty in love all  
her days.

Her voice carried peace, her faith carried light,  
her hands shaped their futures with quiet delight.  
She walked through the seasons with  
strength in her soul,  
a mother whose love made her family  
whole.

And though her sons journeyed to Heaven  
before, she held to God's promise of  
meeting once more. Her heart never  
wavered, her hope never dimmed, she knew  
she would see them again with Him.

She lived out her calling with purpose and  
grace, a mother whose love time could  
never replace. And now she is gathered  
with those she adored,  
reunited in glory, forever restored.  
For she was a blessing God placed in our care,  
a faithful mother, beyond all compare.



# *A Sister's Way*



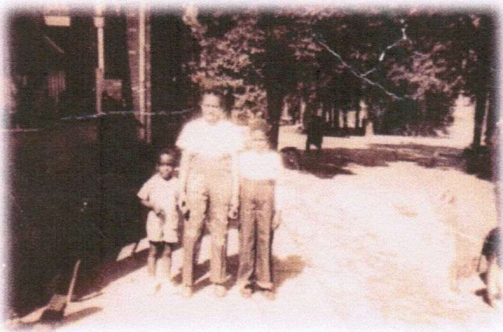
*Dorothy was not just a sister, she was laughter in the room, the steady kind of presence that could lift away the gloom. She knew how to listen, how to nudge you toward the light, how to keep a family close even in the hardest night.*

*She carried old stories like treasures she could share, the kind told in kitchens with love hanging in the air. She held every memory with tenderness and grace, a keeper of the moments time could never erase.*

*She gave without asking, she stayed when things were tough, a sister whose loyalty was quiet but enough. And though she is in glory, her love still lingers near, the echo of her kindness is something we still hear.*



*Dorothy knew how to comfort with just a gentle word, how to make you feel seen, how to make your heart stirred. Her presence was a blessing, her spirit soft and true, the kind of sister only God Himself could choose.*



*And now as she rests where the faithful find their peace, her sisterly love does not falter or cease. For bonds made in love are too strong to erase, her memory still warms every heart, every space.*

# *Servant, Well Done*



*Dorothy lived with her heart turned toward Heaven above,  
her steps led by God and His unfailing love.  
Through each season she walked with trust deep and free,  
believing His promise beyond what eyes could see.*

*Her faith wasn't loud, yet steady and strong,  
an anchor that held her family lifelong.  
A quiet assurance that never let go,  
a shelter of hope we were blessed to know.*

*Dorothy prayed over us like a covering warm,  
spoke life in the midst of each trial and storm.  
She carried a praise that no trouble could still,  
a worship that rose from a surrendered will.*

*She served with humility, gentle and kind,  
loved with intention and heart intertwined.  
She walked in the grace that Jesus provides,  
the kind that grows deeper through life's changing tides.*

*When burdens came heavy, Dorothy stood firm in place.  
When blessings poured in, she gave God all the praise.  
Her life was a testimony lived day by day, a sermon without words,  
yet clearer than any could say.*

*Pallbearers*

James Warren Byther  
Toby Dillon  
Jason Edwards

Dominique Johnson  
Nathan Jones  
Greg Thompson

*Honorary Pallbearers*

Jason Edwards, Jr.

Jayden Johnson

*Flower Girls*

Great Granddaughters, Nieces, Family & Friends

*Interment*

Greater New Zion Missionary Baptist Church

*Services Entrusted to*

House of Peoples's Funeral Home  
446 Monticello Street, Hazlehurst, MS 39083  
(601) 894-4331

*Heartfelt Thanks*

Arden Hospice  
Cora Haynes  
Heart of Hospice  
Mary Johnson

*Floral Arrangements*

Patrece Goods  
All About You Florist  
(769) 220-5557

*Acknowledgements:*

*The Family wishes to express their sincere gratitude for each and every act of kindness shown during their time of need.*