



Ms. Carole Regina Johnson

July 30, 1945 - August 13, 2021

Have you ever seen an Angel?...well we were blessed to be raised and loved by one. My Mother Carole Johnson was born to Jean Dixon and Lonnie Dixon on July 30, 1945, in New York City.

She was proud to be born and raised in Brooklyn NY. This is where she attended college. She also worked for the Metropolitan Transportation Authority (MTA) as a token booth clerk. In Brooklyn is also where Carole met her soon to be husband, James Johnson. They would go on to have three children.

Carole devoted her life to her family, leading with a heart of gold. Carole was the most kindhearted women you ever encountered, always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone. She would give you the shirt off her back, but what she would do is purchase you a shirt.

When you envision a mother and all the different roles she plays in life, its mind blowing. From therapist to Dr. Grandma, to chef and aunt Curl. My mother handled all characters with love, style, and grace. Carole Johnson is survived by her three children, Crystal, Janice, and Keith. Nine grandchildren, Jashan, Kijuana, Nicole, Janay, Skyla'Jae, Mila, Malaya, Keith Jr., and Cali. One daughter in-law Ruth, one son in-law Andre, also by family and many friends. Although she is absent in the body, we know Carole is present with

the Lord.