



Mr. Jack E. Johnson

February 10, 1930 - January 21, 2016

Funeral services for Mr. Jack E. Johnson, 85, who died peacefully on Thursday, January 21, 2016 will be held at 1 o'clock on Saturday, January 30, 2016 in Prospect United Methodist Church. The Rev. Troy Metzner will officiate with military honors to follow in the church cemetery. The family will receive friends from 11:00 until 12:30 p.m. on Saturday at Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home.

Born in Chesterfield County, SC, he was a son of the late Harley Tillman and Bertha Olivia Griggs Johnson. He was a member of Prospect United Methodist Church and was a Veteran of the Korean War, serving in the United States Marine Corp. He retired from Owens-Illinois in Los Angeles, California after 31 years. Jack grew up on a cotton and tobacco farm in Pond Hollow South Carolina along with his 5 brothers and 6 sisters. No one was a stranger to Jack he greeted everyone with a smile. Jack has lived with his favorite son-in-law Jim Ogle and his daughter Tammy for many years. Jack had a heart of gold and would give a stranger the shirt off of his back, he truly was the sweetest southern gentlemen you could ever meet -- To know him was to love him.

He is survived by his loving daughters Tammy (Jim) Ogle of Wildomar, CA. Deborah Lynn Johnson of Boring OR, His loving son Mark E. Johnson of Las Vegas NV; grandchildren, Bryon Johnson, Matthew Ogle, Heather Ogle

McNichols, Marcus Johnson; great grandchildren, Kharson Johnson, Jace Johnson, Cale Johnson, Scott Anthony Ogle, Jason Dean Ogle, Milly Johnson. He was preceded in death by his two wives, Sharon Kay Monahan, mother of Tammy, and Wanda Kay Tharp, mother of Mark, Renee and Lisa A Johnson (Mark's wife and Jacks daughter-in-law); daughter, Renee Lynn Johnson, and his brothers, Jesse Manning Johnson, Faith Johnson, Byerly M. Johnson, James T. Johnson, Jenkins Johnson, sisters, Belle Johnson, Margaret Atkinson, Mary Sue Marsh, Olivia Arizone Reed, Lou Doris Stewart, Eloise Atteberry.

Cemetery Details

Prospect Methodist Church Cemetery

740 Prospect Church Road
Hartsville, SC

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 30. 11:00 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home
306 W. Home Ave.
Hartsville, SC 29550
(843) 332-6531
info@bpafuneralhome.com
<http://www.bpafuneralhome.com>

Service

JAN 30. 1:00 PM (ET)

Prospect Methodist Church
700 Prospect Church Rd
Hartsville, SC

Tribute Wall

SD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sherry Johnson Chavez Byerly bio Daughter - June 28, 2017 at 09:53 AM

SD

“ Sherry Johnson Chavez Byerly Bio Daughter lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson



Sherry Johnson Chavez Byerly bio Daughter - June 28, 2017 at 09:48 AM

TA

“ Dad I still cry over you! You always said that I was going to miss you when you were gone! Boy that was an understatement. I know you are with me watching over me. There has been a few miracles happen in my life since your passing. I know in my heart you had something to do with it. ❤️ Love always To The Moon and Back! Tammy 💋

Tammy - July 05, 2016 at 11:35 PM

CP

I am Jenkins Melvin Johnson's daughter Cathy and would like to connect with you. 334 412-8000.

Cathy Johnson Portwood - February 08, 2017 at 02:19 PM

TA

“ Tammy lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson



Tammy - July 05, 2016 at 11:04 PM

CW

“ Having Jack in my life meant knowing someone who could brighten your day with his smile, light up the room with those eyes, freely talk to about anything, believed I you even when you didn't believe in yourself, and showed you how to think, care and love for others despite their behavior or actions. He was a role model for others and his kindness, generosity, and love are evident in his family for generations to come.



For the last 30 years, he has held a special place in my heart and although he is no longer physically with us, we all carry a piece of him. He goes on living in our thoughts and memories. So many stories bring us joy, laughter, and happiness.

Until we meet again.....love you much Shug!

Carie Wilkens - January 29, 2016 at 05:14 PM



“ 239 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home - January 29, 2016 at 03:15 PM



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home - January 29, 2016 at 02:50 PM

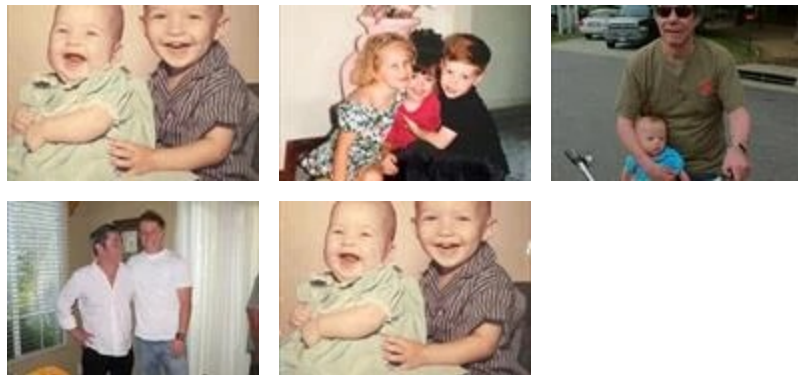


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Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home - January 29, 2016 at 01:58 PM



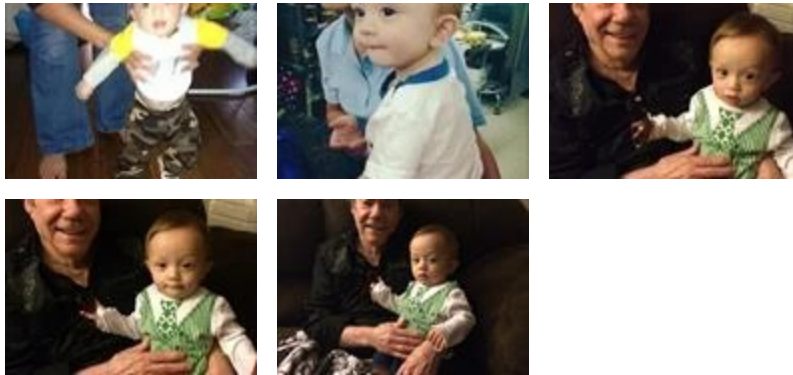
“ *Jacks kids, grandkids and great grand kids* ❤️



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 28, 2016 at 07:05 PM

TO

“ Jacks grandkids, great-grandkids. Life's most precious moments. ❤️



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 28, 2016 at 06:40 PM

TO

“ Dad I love you more.....❤️🌹



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 27, 2016 at 06:58 PM

TO

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 27, 2016 at 02:44 PM

TO

Family ❤️🕊️

Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 28, 2016 at 12:28 AM

SA

What can one say when losing such a charming man. While tragic and sad this man was taken from us, he leaves a pure delightful visual of a man that lived well and enjoyed his time here, to the fullest. We can't ask for much more in all fairness. He was loved well by family and strangers far and wide. Many hugs and gentle kisses while with us, please accept my forever kisses in saying goodbye.

XOXO
Susan Axelrod

Susan Axelrod - February 08, 2016 at 09:51 AM

TO

“ *Tamalla Johnson Ogle sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson*



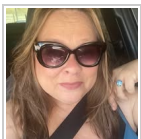
Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 27, 2016 at 02:42 PM

TO

“ *Tamalla Johnson Ogle lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson*



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 27, 2016 at 02:41 PM



“ *Rhonda Day lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson*



Rhonda Day - January 27, 2016 at 12:39 PM

RD

“ I have known Jack since I was a teenager. I love and adore him from the bottom of my heart. He treated my daughter and I just like family. When my daughter Taylor was about 3 years old she became obsessed with coconuts. We were spending the night at Tammy's, I walked downstairs and asked Jack where Tammy went. He said he sent her to the store to get Taylor her coconut. He was always doing sweet stuff like that. When Taylor would bring treats over for his sweet LuLu he would insist on paying he for them (quite generously). I could go on and on about his generosity. He helped a lot of people. He did it without any fanfare. I will miss our conversations. I will miss his cute sense of humor. I will miss his cool stories about his life. I will miss his sayings. No one could say "Hell Yeah" like he could, Jack charmed everyone. He was a class act all the way. He had such a soft spot for children and animals. I am so grateful to him for many things including his beloved daughter Tammy. She is so much like him, and has been a true blessing in my life. Whenever I was leaving I would say " bye I love you." He would tear up and say " I love you too shug ". He was so sincere. I always left that house with a warm loving feeling. The world lost a good man, but heaven gained the most handsome angel.

Bye Shug I love you

Rhonda Day - January 27, 2016 at 12:29 PM



Daphna
Wardrop

“ Oh where do I begin? Jack was so ornery and so loving all at the same time. I have many memories, but there is one favorite one that I will share.

When I was pregnant with my first baby I came over to share my ultrasound photos with Tammy. We were hugging and so excited over the fact that I was having a boy. Matthew was a newborn at the time. Jack insisted that it was NOT a boy. He was so sure that I was having a girl that he bet me \$100 that my baby was a girl.

*Well a month and a half later on Jack's birthday I gave birth to Kevin Thomas. When Jack met Kevin for the first time he leaned over and slipped me \$200. I looked at the money and then looked up at him bewildered. He just winked and said, "Ya not only made an a** out of me by having a boy. . .ya even had him on my birthday, the least I can do it double the bet, right??!!!"*

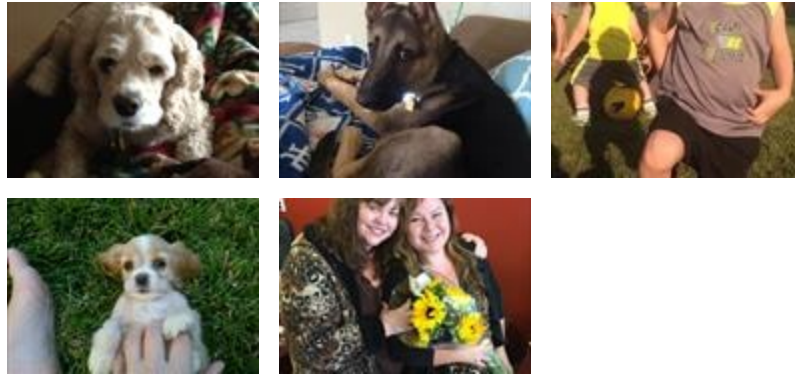
The thing is that Jack knew that we were living paycheck to paycheck and I honestly to this day know that it was that ol' softie's way of helping us out.

I'll miss you, Jack. See you soon.

Daphna Wardrop - January 27, 2016 at 11:06 AM

TO

“ Jack Johnson you were loved by many. Enjoy your wings until we meet again. I miss you more than you will ever know.
Love always, Tammy 🕊️❤️🌹



Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 27, 2016 at 06:37 AM

JB

“ Wonderful father and a wonderful man until we meet again. You are with other loved ones now which brings us comfort in our loss. I have such fond memories of a kind and special man. A heart so big it touched everyone you met. Always a smile on your face which brought a smile to my face. Love you Jack . Jan and Chris

jan betz - January 26, 2016 at 12:23 PM

JO

“ Jack Johnson

*As soon as you see,
his soft spot inside,
you almost forget
his Strength and his Pride.*

*Generosity and Love,
for all that he knew,
but the love of his Family,
Is deep and true blue.*

*There wasn't, a stranger,
he didn't make a friend,
Not a thing he wouldn't do,
to offer his hand.*

*For the greatest of pride,
Is his sweet loving Daughter.
She has his Heart and his Soul
and all of his Laughter.*

*Jack is a kind man,
in all that he sees.
Loves children and animals
and Heather and Me.*

*If he knows you,
He loves you,
but not more than his Family.
His grandchildren and Jim,
have all made him SO happy.*

*Honor and Tenacity,
for his life, he lived!
If we all could just be,*

a little more like him.

*This is a Tribute to Jack,
in which all of us Love.*

*If you knew him,
he's touched you,
with all of the above!*

By: Jackie Ogle

*Jack has touched my life in many ways and it was such an honor to
be a part of his family for the last 23 years.*

*Sweetheart Jack, we are really going to miss you, but we are
positive you're in heaven with your wings and the rest of your family.
Fly Jack, fly all around us!*

*Because frankly, I know you're going to do that anyway. You'll
always be watching over us all. We love you Jack Johnson.*

Love, Jackie and Tom Ogle.

Jackie Ogle - January 26, 2016 at 11:34 AM

MM

“*Jack may you rest in peace. You were the center of the Olgo
household and so loved by so many people. You will be missed. But
the love you shared will be held in the hearts of the lives you
touched.*

Marjorie Marrale

Marjorie Marrale - January 26, 2016 at 09:46 AM

MO

“ *The memories that make me laugh. I remember one night I had come home and I heard grandpa yelling out Tammy Tammy is that you.???!!! I walked into his room and told him no shug it's just me. He tells me where in the hell is Tammy I'm hungry? I proceeded to the kitchen to make him a sandwich without his acknowledgement. When I came in with the sandwich his eyes opened real wide and he said hey thanks shug. As I was walking away he asked me if I had washed my hands before making the sandwich. I said shut up and eat the dam thing. I came back later to pick up his plate and asked him how was the sandwich? He says pretty good, but I like the way Tammy does it better. I tell him well Tammy ain't here so you get what you get. You truly are one in a million grandpa. It's amazing all the lives that you have affected in a positive way with your charm and charisma.*

*Love you shug,
Matthew*

Matthew Ogle - January 25, 2016 at 08:43 PM

KA

“ *Jack was such a kind hearted man, I will never forget the time I spent with him, he was so sweet and always treated me like family. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. We will see him again someday, until then I know he watches over all his loved ones.*



Karolyn - January 25, 2016 at 04:52 PM

HM

“ When my brother and I were little my grandpa would tell us he could fly. He would say "wanna see?" He would then jolt his head forward and back and say "I'm back" as i he flew so fast we couldn't see him. My grandpa loved comic books and the idea of being able to fly. He had said that he jumped off the roof of his farm with an umbrella as a child haha! We now find comfort in knowing that he now has wings :)

Love,
Heather

Heather McNichols - January 25, 2016 at 04:12 PM

HM

“ Missing this wonderful man.. It's weird to always have someone around and then their gone.. As I get up this morning and play his favorite tunes full blast (Anne Murray) I reflect on how lucky I am to have loved someone so much. I now have an Angel watching over me. Looking forward to sharing our memories with my kiddos someday..

Love always and forever,
Heather

Heather McNichols - January 25, 2016 at 02:33 PM

TO

“ As a little girl my Dad and I use to go to Pacific Blvd in Huntington Park CA. This was a big place that people shopped at located in downtown Los Angeles. It had tons of stores I remember us parking and him playing his favorite 8 track tapes for hours. He went there to flirt and watch the girls. One of our favorite songs we sung together was an Elvis song called help make it through the night. My Dad loved Elvis it was his nickname by many along with crater, ugh and narrow gauge.

My Dad's fondest memory is when he met Elvis in the early 50s before he was famous. Elvis and my Dad had a good old time hanging out at The Pike in Long Beach CA.

A tragedy brought my Dad and I together when I was 2.5 years old the suicide of my mother Sharon Kay. No one wanted me so my Dad stepped up and took care of me. It was a big ordeal he wasn't married to my mother he had to prove paternity change my name etc. Him and I were lucky he had my Nannie to help him with all of the red tape.

We were brought together by a tragedy. My Dad said for the first time in his life he felt he had to be responsible. He thought at first it was the worst thing that could have ever happened to him at the age of 39 being responsible for a little girl. Jack said it turned out to be the Best. I love my Dad so very much for the unconditional love that he showed me throughout my life if not for him I would have been placed into child services. Thank you Dad for loving me and being my Superman. I am so sorry you suffered during your last few months on earth, but you never complained. I wished I could be more like you. I love you so very much and my heart is breaking knowing You won't be there for me to hug and tell you I love you. I do believe in eternal life and I know we will unite again. Have fun in paradise.

I love you always, Tamalla 🌹💖

Tamalla Johnson Ogle - January 25, 2016 at 07:40 AM

FK

This is a beautiful tribute to your dad! I know when you were little there were many obstacles but thru it all your Dad was your dad and he stepped up to the plate! And one thing for sure he was one of a kind and he broke the mold! Remember the good times my sweet cousin and know if there is anything that you need we are there for your family! I know it hard since we live across country from each other but we can make it work somehow if needed! This is to one of my favorite uncles you will be sorrily missed sweetie and to tell my mom and dad and Johnny we love them more than life itself! And we will see all of y'all in the future! Have fun in them golden streets my love! Love ya more than you know Felicia

felicia Kendrick - January 25, 2016 at 01:16 PM

TR

The Johnson Clan are together again. Twelve kids, imagine it. I am so very sorry for your loss, Tammy, but you have been blessed to have known him, and be loved by him, and he now will continue to watch over you. Praying for you, and your family, and sending you much love.

Tammy Reed - January 25, 2016 at 11:08 PM

TR

“ *Tammy Reed sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson*



Tammy Reed - January 25, 2016 at 04:25 AM

TR

I, too, will miss my Uncle Jack, a great deal. I have childhood memories of him being the coolest Uncle a girl could have.

Tammy Reed - January 25, 2016 at 04:28 AM

TR

“ Tammy Reed lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson



Tammy Reed - January 25, 2016 at 04:24 AM



“ Jack Johnson was my uncle. The last time I saw my uncle was in Las Vegas Nevada where he came to visit. The miles had kept us apart but that visit left a place in my heart of such joy and love we got to share that say. I thought to myself that day how blessed I was to not only have a loving uncle but to have such a handsome too. I know my uncle jack will be missed by many but I know too he is happy and pain free and enjoying all the ones who have passed in his life. It is never easy to let go of our loved ones but remember it is never good bye but it is we will see you later. My cousin Tammy, Mark and Renee all have his biggest trait and that is a heart of gold. His daughter Renee passed and I know how devastated he was. Now he can see his family and all those that played a part in his life. Someday I will get to see my uncle jack again and I will hug him and kiss him and I know exactly what he will say. "I LOVE YOU SHUG" which was his favorite word to call women. I miss him here on earth but his job here is done and god called him home and his journey has just begun. We shall grieve his loss and miss him dearly but one day we will reunite and sorrow and grief will turn into joy and happiness. May God bless everyone at this time as we struggle to let him go home. I love you uncle jack xxxooo

Robin Busby Smith - January 24, 2016 at 03:58 PM

TG

“ Tammy Goddard sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Jack E. Johnson



Tammy Goddard - January 24, 2016 at 02:47 PM

TG

“ Though I have not meet Jack I felt like I knew him through the Love Tammy had for her Dad. I can see he was loved by many because he was such a good man. His Daughter Tammy is a friend/Sister to Rhonda who is my Long time time Friend and that's how I meet Tammy. I would like to send my Condolence to the entire Family of Jack Johnson. You truly have lost a very special Family member. Jack May you rest In peace. God Bless.



Tammy Goddard - January 24, 2016 at 02:45 PM

BA

“ my uncle Jack was one of the sweetest men you could every meet. I enjoyed it so much when he would come home to South Carolina and tell stories of way back then in Pond Hollow. He was always smiling and kind to everyone. Love you Uncle Jack Fly High until we see each other again

bertha Atkinson - January 24, 2016 at 02:12 PM

TO

“Dad what can i say we had a great run together. I am so blessed to have had you in my life for so many years. You are the Best Dad that a girl could ever ask for and i will cherish all of my fond memories we shared together forever.

I know you are flying around with your Angel wings and your Superman cape attached smiling ear to ear. Until we meet again have a wonderful time with all of your siblings Ma & Pa. Don't forget to tell my mom Sharon Kay, Wanda Kay, Nannie, Carl, grandma Videan, Lisa, Renee Lynn that i love them like you promised me.

Enjoy PARADISE my sweet Crator

Love always & forever,

"Shug" Tammy

Tammy Ogle - January 23, 2016 at 06:38 PM

TO

“ Jack Johnson
2-10-1930 † 1/21/16

*As soon as you see,
his soft spot inside,
you almost forget
his Strength and his Pride.*

*Generosity and Love,
for all that he knew,
but the love of his Family, Is deep and true blue.*

*There wasn't, a stranger, he didn't make a friend,
Not a thing he wouldn't do,
to offer his hand.*

*For the greatest of pride, Is his sweet loving Daughter.
She has his Heart and his Soul and all of his Laughter.*

*Jack is a kind man,
in all that he sees.
Loves children and animals and Heather and Me.*

*If he knows you,
He loves you,
but not more than his Family.
His grandchildren and Jim, have all made him SO happy.*

*Honor and Tenacity,
for his life, he lived!
If we all could just be,
a little more like him.*

*This is a Tribute to Jack,
in which all of us Love.
If you know him,*

*he's touched you,
with all of the above!* ❤️🌹

-Tammy Ogle, Daughter

Tammy Ogle - January 23, 2016 at 06:23 PM

TO

*It's In The Valleys I Grow
Sometimes life seems hard to bear,
Full of sorrow, trouble and woe
It's then I have to remember
That it's in the valleys I grow.*

*If i always stayed on the mountain top
And never experienced pain,
I would never appreciate God's love
And would be living in vain.*

*I have so much to learn
And my growth is very slow.
Sometimes I need the mountain tops,
But it's in the valleys I grow.*

*I do not always understand
Why things happen as they do.
But I am very sure of one thing.
My Lord will see me through.*

*My little valleys are nothing
When I picture Christ on the cross
He went through the valley of death;
His victory was Satan's loss.*

*Forgive me Lord, for complaining
When I'm feeling so very low.
Just give me a gentle reminder
That it's in the valleys I grow.*

*Continue to strengthen me, Lord
And use my life each day
To share your love with others
And help them find their way.*

*Thank you for valleys, Lord
For this one thing I know
The mountain tops are glorious
But it's in the valleys I grow!*

I love and miss you Dad

Tammy Ogle - January 24, 2016 at 11:19 AM

TO

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me,
for now I'm free
I've left behind some misery.
My days of youthful agility
Were no longer a possibility.
My weak joints and cloudy eyes,
Were longing for the heavenly skies.
before I lost all dignity
You let me enter eternity.
Don't grieve for me,
You've set me free,
Just remember how i used to be!*

Dad you are now my Angel up in Heaven!

Enjoy Paradise Shug!

I Love You To The Moon And Back!

Tammy

Tammy Ogle - January 24, 2016 at 11:28 AM

FB

I will miss my dear Uncle Jack so much. He was a kind, gentle and most generous man. He loved his family and I think everyone who met him loved him. He never looked his age and had that youthful spirit. He will be missed by us all. See you again some day, Mr. Shug.

Freida Bariso - January 24, 2016 at 05:48 PM



*Thanks Jack for being such a joy to know. Thanks for all the great conversations we had about politics and the news of the day. Thanks for the laughs we had together. The week and a half before you passed we talked, just like always and even though you knew you were in trouble you never let on. As always when we parted that day you said "you be careful out there". I will never forget you Jack.
Love you Shug*

Sal Duran - January 25, 2016 at 10:13 AM