



Mr. Samuel Rudolph Johnson, Jr.

December 11, 1965 - October 25, 2015

His Life

Samuel Rudolph Joshua Johnson, Jr. was born on December 11, 1965, to Samuel Rudolph Joshua Johnson, Sr. and Mildred Johnson in Winter Park, Florida. He was also raised in Eatonville, Florida.

Samuel graduated from Edgewater High School in Orlando, Florida.

Samuel Rudolph Joshua Johnson, Jr. served in the military, in the Army branch until March 17, 1986. After leaving the Army, Samuel took great pride in become his own entrepreneurial. He prepared income tax returns; he was a great painter... as well as a handyman. The most important job Samuel held was being a great father, friend and family man.

His Family

Samuel Rudolph Joshua Johnson, Jr. loved his family. Samuel leaves to mourn: mother: Mildred Johnson; three daughters: Samnesia, Samantha and Samara Johnson; two sons: Samuel Johnson, III and Samuel Johnson, IV; biological siblings: Sybil Adlam, Shereen Drake, Dana Johnson, Michael Johnson, Ronald, Vincent, Adrian, Gerald, Maxwell, and Adrienne Nathan, a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, grandchildren, sisters-in-law: Carrie Johnson, Carolyn Maxwell and Ernan Maxwell; brothers-in-law: William Drake and Kernel Nathan; other relatives and sorrowing friends.

Samuel will be missed by all his family and friends. He had a great heart that was filled with love, Samuel was a giving man.

Cemetery Details

Eatonville Memorial Gardens

600 South Wymore Road
Eatonville/Maitland, FL 32751

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **30**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Redeeming Light Center Church
109 Washington Avenue
Orlando, FL 32810

Service

OCT **31**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Redeeming Light Center Church
109 Washington Avenue
Orlando, FL 32810

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Samuel Rudolph Johnson, Jr.*

October 22, 2023 at 05:49 PM

DT

“ *Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped away
into the next room.
I am I,
and you are you;
whatever we were to each other,
that, we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name,
speak to me in the easy way
which you always used,
put no difference in your tone,
wear no forced air
of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we shared together.
Let my name ever be
the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect,
without the trace of a shadow on it.
Life means all
that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you,
for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just around the corner.
All is well.*

*Henry Scott Holland
1847 -1918*

Donald Tate - October 29, 2015 at 05:16 PM