



Jaylender Johnson

July 1, 1918 - January 4, 2012

JOHNSON, Deaconess Jaylender - Age 93, passed away Wednesday, January 4, 2012 at Brian's House. Family hour 10:30 a.m. Thursday, January 12, 2011 at Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church, G-4805 N. Saginaw St., with funeral service commencing at 11 a.m. Dr. Henry L. Fuller, Jr., officiating. Interment River Rest Cemetery, G-4413 Flushing Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 10:30 a.m. Thursday. Mrs. Johnson will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., and may be viewed from 11 a.m.- 8 p.m. Wednesday. Deaconess Jaylender Johnson (affectionately known as "Muh") began her life on July 1, 1918 in Chambers County, Alabama. Jaylender was the daughter of Tom Moses "Frost" and Carrie Jane (Simpson) Brady. She attended school in Chambers County, Alabama for early education, but discontinued her schooling to work in order to help her family. She had 12 siblings. Jaylender married Ernest Johnson in 1940 and to this union six children were born. Mrs. Johnson gave her life to Jesus Christ at an early age. She and her family attended Peace and Goodwill Baptist Church in Roanoke, Alabama. After relocating to Flint in 1953, she and her family united with the Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church in 1954 when the church was located at 3019 Industrial Avenue. Mrs. Johnson served as supervisor of the Youth Usher Ministry with all six of her children ushering on the floor. She attended church regularly until her health began to fail. She loved to attend church and often times she would bring her grandchildren with her. Mrs. Johnson had a close relationship with Christ.

She loved music, walking, playing the piano, gardening and enjoyed spending time with her family, especially her grand and great-grand children. Mrs. Johnson would often prepare Sunday dinner for the entire family, including children, nieces, neighbors or whoever stopped in. She and her husband provided a home for many of their nieces and nephews as they migrated from the south. They all knew they could stay with Uncle Ernest and Aunt Jay until they found jobs and was able to move out on their own. Mrs. Johnson worked as a maid for several families until 1985. She leaves to cherish her memory: 3 sons, Donald (Diane) Johnson, Larry W. Johnson and James D. Johnson; 3 daughters, Ernestine Todd, Christine Johnson, all of Flint and Margie (Johnnie) Reed of Alpharetta, GA; 15 grandchildren; 29 great-grandchildren; sister, Learia Belle Hardy of Philadelphia, PA; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many dear friends, including Jesse and Liz Perry; and special niece, Gurtie Hill of Roanoke, Alabama. Mrs. Johnson was preceded in death by her husband Deacon Ernest Johnson; parents, Tom Moses and Carrie Jane Brady; brothers, Cleam, John Henry and James "Buck"; sisters, Mattie Ruth, Aldora, Ida, Clelie, MaeRose, Thelma and Annie Lee. The family would like to express special thanks to her caregivers for their daily attention to her needs: her special daughter, Christine, who gave extra special care for many years; the staff at McLaren Regional Medical Center and Brian's House Hospice facility, Pastor Henry L. Fuller and the Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church family.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jaylender Johnson*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *We are truly sorry to hear of your loss. Our condolences go out to you and your family. Often during difficult times people turn to the bible. Two scriptures that come to mind are Revelations 21:3,4 and Acts 24:15. I hope that these verses are comforting to you.*

R. and K. Muex - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Rest in peace" Muh"!!*

clinton staples jr. - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *To All of the Johnson Family:
We send our deepest condolences to you at this time and will hold you in our prayers and thoughts as we say farewell to Mrs. Johnson. Truly there are some fond memories that we all share and she is in the center of them all...her warm gentle ways, her splendid food and magnetic, beautiful smile. She was a fine lady and neighbor showing many in the neighborhood how to be. God's endless blessings and peace to all of you.*

Ida Boler Royall - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

ET

“ *Mother,
You were the best momma in the world. I cry for myself because I'm going to miss you. I'm happy for you because I know you're with the Lord (because you're absent from the body). You tried to leave years ago but the Lord sent you back because you had six little babies to raise. Now you've finish your work, you kept the faith and stayed your course. Even though the road got rough and the hills got harder to climb, God knew you were tired. He gently closed your eyes and said, "Well done good and faithful servant, you can come home now. You did what I commanded you to do".
You are not in the pass but in the future. You will forever live in my heart.
Love,
Teenie*

Ernestine Todd - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

GT

“ *Dear Cousins,
I am sending you our deepest love and sympathy in the "Homegoing" of your Dear Mother, Aunt Jay as we all called her. My mother: MaryRose Brady-Terrell, always spoke of Aunt Jay with great love and affection.*

Your Godly Mother has left you a wonderful legacy: Her steadfast faith in the Lord,her outstanding character, and her kind spirit. May all of you celebrate her precious life and cherish the beautiful memories.

*Our love to all of you,
G. Ann Terrell-Ridenhour and
my husband Will J. Ridenhour, my sister
Betty J Johnson, Pam Spruil, Pat Terrell, Brady (Rudy) Terrell and
Elaine Terrell. (The children of MaryRose Brady-Terrell)*

Gloria Ann Terell-Ridenhour - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

BR

“ I am so sorry to read about the death of your mom, grandma, great grandma. When reading the obits in the Flint Journal, i came across the obit of Mrs. Johnson - that's all i knew her by. She was our maid for years when we were young. i was one of four kids and we had several maids while growing up, but none as wonderful as Mrs. Johnson. We have such fond memories of her, she was so kind to all of us. Often wondered what happened to her, my mom died Sept. 2000, and since she's the one with all the knowledge of Mrs. Johnson, we never had anyone to ask. She was not only our maid, but so much more - a friend, she took care of us also. Never forgot she would cut the crusts off our toast or bread as we hated it (though our mom always made us eat it) and she would eat the crusts for us. She would brush my hair until i fell asleep at nap time, otherwise i would bug my sister. just wanted to let your family know that we considered her part of our family also and that she was so loved by all of us! May she rest in peace.

Beth (Schuette) Russell - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ Ma -

I remember a few years ago when Fatima and I were visiting you, we brought you some food. You always enjoyed a hamburger and a milkshake. This particular day, you wouldn't even lift your hand to hold your drink; you made me put the straw to your mouth while you sipped. When I left the room for a few minutes, Fatima pulled out that keyboard behind the couch, turned it on and played the music. When I came back, you and Fatima were up just dancing a jig! I just laughed (because I knew you were faking). I have so many fond memories like that of you from my childhood and even recently. That's what I'm going to dwell on. When I think of you now, I'll still smile behind the tears. You were rich in so many ways. Fatima and I miss you very much.

*Love you,
NayNay*

Tenesia and Fatima - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

IJ

“ A POEM FOR MUH

*So many memories runs through my mind,
of a beautiful woman who was honest and kind. She loved to cook
for anyone she known and loved to see how much her grand kids
and great grand kids had grown. She was a beautiful woman inside
and out, And everyone loved her this is without a doubt. I'll think
about the times we shared and the stories you told. A beautiful
woman we called Muh with a heart of gold. Rest In Peace Muh. We
love you-Gone but NEVER forgotten. MEDIA AND IVAN AND THE
GREAT-GRAND CHILDREN.*

ivan and media johnson - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

KJ

“God grant me the serenity, to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference”.

Ma - Although I am saddened by your home going, I have learned that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.

I remember the last time that I played music for you at the house, you were so excited! You begin to clap your hands like you were in church, you were so happy. I love you, Ma.

Tell my mother that I said hello and that I'm adjusting to life. I know that the two of you are somewhere very near, perhaps just around the corner. I miss you both, but I know that your departure was a part of the Master's plan, so continue on with His work. I find comfort in knowing that those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day, unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and very dear.

If love could have saved you, you would have lived forever because you are loved by so many, but God loves you more. I know that you want us all to know that you are at peace, your soul is at rest and there is no need for tears, I will tell them. Just know that through my memories, you will live on and I vow not to dwell upon your death, but to celebrate your life.

Love You,

Ma's Boy - AKA Kendrick D. Johnson

Kendrick D. Johnson - January 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM