

On Thursday November 5, 2020 Raymond Earl Johnson, passed away peacefully in his sleep at the age of 90 years young. His wife, Norma Frances (Davidson) Johnson was with him. Ray was born in Duluth, Minnesota to Arthur and Ina (Ross) Johnson. He graduated from Duluth East High School in 1948. After receiving a Bachelor of Science degree in Mining Engineering from Michigan Tech University in Houghton, Michigan in 1952, Ray served as a Commissioned Officer in the United States Navy from 1953 to 1956, specializing as a Civil Engineering corps Officer (Seabees), primarily at United States Naval Base Subic Bay, Philippine Islands and at the United States Naval Mine Depot, Yorktown, Virginia.

Upon his release from active duty, Ray joined Pickands Mather Mining company as an Operations Manager on the Mesabi Range in Minnesota, overseeing the mining of taconite and its conversion to iron ore. He worked for decades in the rock, sand, gavel, asphalt and ready mix industry in jobs of increasing leadership responsibility...Material Service Corporation in Chicago, IL; Old Fort Industries in Fort Wayne, IN; Granite Rock Company in Watsonville, CA; and finally Granite Construction, also in Watsonville, CA. He also served in several leadership positions in the National Crushed Stone Association.

Retiring first to Blaine, WA, he and Norma later moved to Tucson, AZ and Dadeville, AL, finally settling in Auburn, AL. Ray was a passionate golfer and played abundant rounds of golf as a member of Stillwater's Golf Club and Moore's Mill Club. Ray was a member of the First Baptist Church of Opelika, AL.

He is survived by his loving wife of 67 years, their four children; Deborah Baker (Ron), Mark Johnson (Cindy), Dana Johnson (Terrie), and David (Matthew) Johnson (Lisa Sensmeier) along with their nine grandchildren: Alex and Courtney Baker; Megan and Ben Johnson; Chris, Cait and Ryan Johnson; Alexandria Larsen-Hallock and Kelsey Johnson; and sisters Carolyn Christensen and Barbara Savonen.

Graveside celebration will be held at the Farmington Cemetery, Farmington, ARK at 10:00 am on November 13, 2020. Continued prayers for Norma and her family are welcomed!



## *Raymond Earl Johnson*

November 5, 2020

### APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

**Luginbuel Funeral Home**

**Prairie Grove, Arkansas**

online guest book, visit [www.luginbuel.com](http://www.luginbuel.com)

## TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in  
green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside  
the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths  
of righteousness for  
His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me:  
Thy rod and Thy staff  
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table  
before me in the presence  
of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and  
mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house  
of the LORD forever.

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Raymond Earl Johnson

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
**Friday, November 13, 2020 - 10:00 A.M.**  
**Farmington Cemetery Pavilion**

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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**Opening Prayer** **Paul Young**

**Eulogy** **Dana Johnson**

**"How Great Thou Art"** **Piano Instrumental**

**Words of Comfort** **Paul Young**

**Closing Prayer**

**Military Honors**

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**FINAL RESTING PLACE**  
Farmington Cemetery

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### THE LORDS PRAYER

Our father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done on earth  
as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and  
the glory,  
forever. Amen.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save  
(The Navy Hymn)

Eternal Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless  
wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep,  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard  
And hushed their raging at thy word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep,  
O hear us when we cry to thee,  
For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace,  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray,  
To all Marines, both night and day,  
The courage, honor, strength, and skill  
Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;  
Be thou the shield forevermore  
From every peril to the Corps.

Lord, guard and guide the ones who fly  
Through the great spaces in the sky.  
Be with them always in the air,  
In darkening storms or sunlight fair.