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.

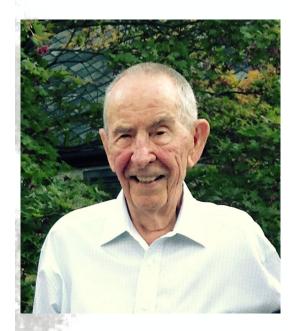
Retiring first to Blaine, WA, he and Norma later moved to Tucson, AZ and Dadeville, AL, finally settling in Auburn, AL. Ray was a passionate golfer and played abundant rounds of golf as a member of Stillwater's Golf Club and Moore's Mill Club. Ray was a member of the First Baptist Church of Opelika,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



TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.

The maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

The leadeth me beside the still waters.

the restoreth my soul:

the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this 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 LORP 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

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Prayer

Paul Young

Eulogy

Dana Johnson

"How Great Thou Art"

Piano Instrumental

Words of Comfort

Paul Young

Closing Prayer

Military Honors

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery

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 thing 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 floly 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!

Cternal 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.