

Jim Dale Johnson Sr.

Age 81, a resident of Farmington, passed away Friday, June 14, 2024 in Farmington. He was born August 22, 1942 in Stoney Point, Arkansas, the son of Ernest and Zola (Thomas) Johnson.

Jim worked for the City of Fayetteville and retired from the Arkansas National Guard.

He was preceded in death by his parents, wife Twila Jo Johnson, two brothers daughter-in-law Laurie Johnson.

Survivors include sons Jimmy D. Johnson Jr. of Southhaven, Mississippi, and Dwight Johnson and wife Holli of Breaux Bridge, Louisiana; daughter Nicole Bynum of Farmington, Arkansas; one sister Rosie Beeks of Farmington, Arkansas; step sons Billy Maughon and wife Patty of Bosier City, Louisiana, Mark Maughon and Donnie Maughon both of Andalusia, Alabama; six grandchildren.

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Jim Dale Johnson Sr.

August 22, 1942 - June 14, 2024

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

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven -
A Time for sowing,
a time for reaping,
A time for sharing,
a time for caring,
A time for loving,
a time for giving,
A time for remembering,
a time for parting,
You have made everything
beautiful in its time
For everything you do
remains forever.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Jim Dale Johnson

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Tuesday, June 18, 2024 - 2:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

Opening Remarks Paul Young
Pastor - Summers Baptist Church

“Go Rest High On That Mountain”

Words of Comfort Paul Young

Closing Prayer

“Uncle Pen”

Postlude Music

GRAVE SIDE SERVICE WILL NOT BE HELD. THE FAMILY WILL
REMAIN TO VISIT WITH FAMILY AND FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery
Farmington, Arkansas

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach
with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes
from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of
footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life
flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along
the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and
saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked
the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most
troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the
most, You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you
and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."