



Claude W. Johnson, III

February 6, 2007

Surfside Beach C.W. "John" Johnson, III, age 60 of Poplar Drive North died Tuesday, February 6, 2007 at Grand Strand Regional Medical Center after a brief illness with cancer. Born August 20, 1946 in Henderson, NC, he was the son of the late Claude W. and Loyce Perry Johnson. Mr. Johnson retired as President and co-owner of Tri-Financial Services in Charlotte in 2003 and moved to the beach to fulfill his dreams. He was an avid sports fan and formerly the Athletic Director of Park Sharon Athletic Association in Charlotte, NC. Surviving are his wife, Bonnie K. Johnson; sons, Brian Johnson and Kevin Johnson both of Charlotte; daughter, Jennifer Jackson of Charlotte; four grandchildren, Kayla and Noel Johnson and Kynan and Hatlee Jackson. He was a special Poppie to Amy and Abbie. Memorial services will be 3:30, Friday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel.

Tribute Wall



“ Hi Daddy...this is the 1st time I have written to you. We just had our 1st Christmas without you and it was a hard one. We know that you were watching us...and the whole family was together, I know you would have loved that. I just can't explain how much I miss you and love you. You were the best dad anyone could have asked for. I am so sorry this happened to you and I wish you were here with us. We are all taking good care of mom she is such a strong woman. Well...I just wanted to say how much I love you and miss you daddy... I will always be your little girl...Jennifer##imported-begin##Daddy's Little Girl##imported-end##

December 30, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Bonnie, Brian, Kevin, & Jennifer, Please know that Kathleen and I are thinking of you and saying our prayers for your comfort. Big John was a great guy and we will always have very fond memories of the times that we shared as families. We have missed you very much since you left and hope to see you soon. Love,
Bob##imported-begin##Bob Hammer##imported-end##

February 08, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I'm sorry for your loss.##imported-begin##Barry Stanley##imported-end##

February 08, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ DEAR BONNIE, BRIAN, KEVIN AND JENNIFER, WE ARE SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. OUR MEMORIES OF JOHN ARE ALWAYS HAPPY ONES AND FUN TIMES WE HAD TOGETHER. WE HAD ALOT OF FUN THE YEAR YOU ALL CAME UP TO CONESUS. TIMES LIKE THOSE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN. I WILL NEVER FORGET MY 16TH BIRTHDAY WHEN JOHN TOOK ME FOR MY PERMIT AND MADE ME DRIVE HOME ON THE EXPRESS WAY, KEEP IN MIND I NEVER WAS BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A CAR BEFORE, I WAS SO SCARED AND JOHN KEPT TELLING ME YOU ARE DOING GREAT MINNIE. I REMEMBER HIM ALWAYS POSITIVE AND SMILING. HE WILL BE DEEPLY MISSED. WE WILL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR YOU GUYS, OR IF YOU SHOULD NEED ANYTHING. WE LOVE YOU ALL AND HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON. ARE THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS WILL BE WITH YOU ALL. LOVE BRUCE AND MINNIE###imported-begin##BRUCE&LORIGRIFFIN###imported-end##

February 08, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Bonnie, Kevin, Brian and Jennifer, we were so saddened to hear of John's passing and our thoughts and prayers are with you all. We will remember John as the ringleader and head cheerleader at all of the ballgames that the boys played at Quail Hollow, Park Sharon and their respective high schools. He will be dearly missed, but leaves behind many fond memories. Steve, Paula, Jeremy and Whitney###imported-begin##Steve & Paula Watkins###imported-end##

February 08, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Bonnie, Brian, Kevin and Jennifer, All of us Duncan folks are very sorry to hear about Johnny's illness and death. I know you all are no doubt feeling your loss acutely right now. My heart and prayers are going out to each of you. I don't know you kids, and Bonnie, I don't know you very well, or even Johnny. But I do have good memories of you and Johnny as well as his mom and dad. Although I never grew to like football very much, it was Johnny and Claude who gave me my earliest memories of playing with a football and passing it back and forth. They took the time to play with me when I was a little kid in the backyard at Claude and Lois's house. And we had fun. It was Claude and Johnny who taught me to blow across the top of a soda bottle to make a train whistle sound on one of those hot summer nights so long ago when we chased fireflies and swam in Lois's pool in Charlotte. Later as I saw Johnny from time to time as I was growing up, he always had a smile and laugh, a joke, some good natured ribbing. That man loved life from what I could tell, and he loved his football. He was always a pleasure to be around, and even though I didn't really know him well enough to miss him so much like you all are going to, he was a part of my family and there is an empty spot. I feel it. I wish you all the best, and I hope you feel your grief to the fullest, deal with it as best you can and relive your memories and I hope that Johnny's death will draw you all closer to one another. I reckon he would want you all to live fully and abundantly, and remember him, but don't let yourselves be overwhelmed with sadness. I guess--I hate to say what I think he would want, but that's sort of the example he set, what I remember anyway. I'm praying for your strength and peace, each one. Thomas Duncan##imported-begin##Thomas, YaLana and Jason Duncan##imported-end##

February 07, 2007 at 12:00 AM