



## Dallas G Johnson

August 13, 2005

Dallas G. Johnson, age 79, died Saturday, August 13, 2005 at Grand Strand Regional Medical Center after an illness. Born May 08, 1926 in Pembroke, NC he was the son of the late Dallas Alden and Ila Mae Baker Johnson. Mr. Johnson retired from the US Air Force as Chief Master Sgt. with 22 years of service. He was a veteran of both the Korean and Vietnam wars. After retirement from the military Mr. Johnson owned and operated the Sandy Knoll Motel and Mr. Dipper Ice Cream Parlor in Myrtle Beach, SC. He also was a driver for Parks Brothers Auto Brokers in Conway, SC for several years. Mr. Johnson was a member of First Baptist Church of Conway where he was president and assistant teacher of the Angler B Sunday school Class since 1989. He enjoyed woodworking and devoted his life to being the best husband, father and grandfather. Mr. Johnson was predeceased by a sister, Romane Atkins. Surviving are his wife of 51 years, Eva L. Johnson; a son, Michael C. Johnson and wife Debora of Conway; a daughter, Kim Henson and husband John of Conway; four grandchildren, Rusty and Kelly Henson, Victoria and Ethan Johnson all of Conway; a sister, Jean Gibbons and husband John of Lake City, SC; a sister-in-law, Shirley Lupfer and her husband Mike of Memphis, TN and several nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be held 11:00AM Tuesday, August 16, 2005 at First Baptist Church of Conway with the Revs. Rocky Taylor and Bill Bagnal officiating. Interment will follow at Hillcrest Cemetery directed by Goldfinch funeral Home, Conway Chapel. The family will receive friends from 6:00- 8:00PM Monday at

the funeral home. Memorials may be made to the First Baptist Church of Conway, Music Fund, 603 Elm Street, Conway, SC 29526.

# Tribute Wall



“ To the family, I read of your loss and want to express my deepest sympathy. I was deeply moved by the expressions of love for Mr. Johnson because he was a wonderful part of your lives. It is always hard when we lose a loved one because we have a built-in desire to live and enjoy life with our family and friends. That is why death is not natural for us. When we lose our loved one, for whatever reasons we may believe, it is distressing, because we miss them very much. At these times, we need encouragement and hope so that we can cope with our lost. For that reason, we can be encouraged by reflecting on the promises that God has given us thru his word the Bible, concerning the hope of seeing our love ones again. I hope that you find comfort in reading these scriptures. John 11:11-44, John 5:21, 28, 29 and Revelation 21:3,4. My prayers are with your family.##imported-begin##Karen Cross##imported-end##

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August 23, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Dearest Bubber, I know this is for the family, because you are not here to read this. I just want you to know that I will miss you so much. I will miss seeing your beautiful handwriting on the birthday cards you sent every year. If I did not get one from anyone else, I could always depend on yours. You have been the greatest uncle. It makes me proud when someone tells me Landy took after you by the way he carries himself with his shoulders held back and his head held high. We will miss you, but I know I will see you one day in Heaven. I love you, Cathy##imported-begin##Cathy##imported-end##

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August 19, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *Eva, Mike, Kim and families: Our thoughts and prayers are with you all during this trying and most difficult time. It is surely our loss and Heaven's gain that Bubba has gone from us all. What an inspiration he was to us all. We love you and think of you often. Take care and God Bless each of your needs right where you are in life. LOVE & PRAYERS....Mark, Becky & family##imported-begin##Mark & Becky Swanner##imported-end##*

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August 19, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *NULL##imported-begin##TJ##imported-end##*

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August 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Diddy, I don't really know where to start. You've only been gone a few days, yet it feels like forever. I know I should be happy that you're not hooked up to all of the tubes and machines in the hospital, but I just want you back. When Luke and I went to visit you in the hospital the last week, I just wanted to lay down beside you like I used to on Fridays when I would spend the night at your house. I just wanted to hear you say "Hey Doll!" one more time. There were so many things I wanted. But the only thing I could do was give you a kiss and tell you that I loved you for the last time. You were the best grandfather anyone could ever ask for. I'll always remember you as the man who was never too busy to talk, listen, or play. No matter what you were doing, you never minded taking time out of your schedule to play a game with me when I was little. I'll never forget the Thursday nights you and Granny would come over to eat supper with us. Or how whenever I was sick, even if it was just a cold, you always came by with Wendy's food for me. I have always had such respect for you; the way you loved others, the way you were always willing to help someone who needed it, and no matter what you did, you never expected credit. You always respected my decisions, and you were always there for me. When I first decided to go vegetarian, no one took me seriously. You looked at me and said "Doll, if that's what you want to do, that's great". You never criticized me. So many of my friends that met you and Granny would say "oh my gosh, you have the sweetest grandparents ever" or "I wish they were my grandparents" and I would always just say "I know, they're the best". I always knew how lucky I was to have both of you. Thank you for 16 amazing years. The beach house won't be the same without you, and neither will any of the holidays. I've spent every holiday of my life with you, and I will miss you so much every day you're not here. There is no way I could ever fit all of the things I want to say about you into this guestbook. I just hope you knew that no one could ever love you more than I do. I miss you so much. Love always, Victoria###imported-begin###Victoria###imported-end##

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August 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Dearest Diddy, How could I ever thank you for all you brought to my life? You were one of the sweetest men I have ever known, and my life is so much richer just having known you. Everyone should be so lucky. You and Granny embraced me not as just a daughter-in-law, but as a daughter, and you were and Granny you still are the PERFECT grandparents to all your grandchildren. Keeping them every Friday night and long weekends, taking all of the family on awesome vacations, renting a beach house every year for all of us, I could go on and on. What wonderful memories you have made for us! I will treasure them always. I have to say I have been the envy of many of my friends because You and granny are such great grandparents, I've had some say "I want a Granny and Diddy!" Thank you Diddy for all your love through the years. You leave a void in our lives and a hole in our hearts, our lives will never be the same. I will love you always, Debi###imported-begin###Debi Johnson###imported-end##

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August 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM