



Marcus Hinson Johnson

March 10, 1948 - April 20, 2026

Conway....Marcus Hinson Johnson, born March 10, 1948, passed away peacefully in his home on April 20, 2026 after a long illness.

Mr. Johnson was a proud two-war veteran, serving his country in the Army and then the Army National Guard. He served in both Vietnam and Gulf Wars and retired at the rank of Sergeant First Class. He continued to support the armed services into his retirement as a member of the American Legion. Beyond his military service, Mr. Johnson excelled in numerous professions including the management of a financial institution. He was a skilled electrician and enjoyed tinkering on many projects as a builder, plumber, and mechanic. He enjoyed bowling, skating and loved being outdoors and gardening.

Mr. Johnson was known for his kindness and generosity, often placing others' needs above his own. His greatest happiness was making the lives of his family and friends better. He found joy in sending greeting cards, and his loved ones greatly enjoyed receiving cards with personal notes from him for all kinds of occasions. An extension of his generous spirit, Mr. Johnson was an avid charitable donor to many causes, including St. Jude Children's Hospital, Shepard's Table, Meals on Wheels, the American Red

Cross, the Samaritan's Purse, Outreach Farms, and many more. He was formerly a deacon at Homewood Baptist Church and was a loving and generous supporter of his current church, Mt. Ariel Free Will Baptist.

In addition to his parents, Furman and Amanda Edwards Johnson, Mr. Johnson was predeceased by four brothers, Dan Johnson, Perry Johnson, Aubrey Johnson, and Earl Johnson, four sisters Rosalie Jordan, Bessie Johnson, Wilmarie Johnson, and Marjorie Sarvis, and an infant daughter. He was the grandson of Wiley and Lizzy James Edwards (maternal) and Dan and Ida Martin Johnson (paternal).

Surviving Mr. Johnson are: two loving sisters who were his devoted caregivers - Carrie Johnson Lewis and Patsy Johnson Elhage, one daughter, Iris, many special nieces and nephews, and a close friend and caregiver, Chris Rabon.

Graveside services will be held at 2:30 PM Friday from Brown Swamp Methodist Church, 4425 Hwy 501 West, Conway, SC 29526 with Rev. Rawlin Booth and Rev James Mew officiating. The family will receive friends at the graveside from 1:30 PM until 2:30 PM Friday.

Memorials may be sent to St. Jude Children's Hospital, 262 Danny Thomas Place, Memphis, TN 38105.

Mr. Johnson's family wishes to extend their appreciation to the dedicated team at SC House

Calls for the quality care and support they have provided over the past three years.

Sign an online guestbook at www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Brown Swamp Global Methodist Church Cemetery

4725 W Highway 501
Conway, SC 29526

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 24. 1:30 PM - 2:30 PM (ET)

Brown Swamp Global Methodist Church Cemetery
4725 W Highway 501
Conway, SC 29526

Graveside Service

APR 24. 2:30 PM (ET)

Brown Swamp Global Methodist Church Cemetery
4725 W Highway 501
Conway, SC 29526

Tribute Wall



“ *Goldfinch Funeral Services created a Tribute Video in memory of Marcus Hinson Johnson*



Goldfinch Funeral Home - April 23 at 03:46 PM

BC

To know him was to love him. One of the sweetest souls. From all the handwritten letters to the various items that he would order and make sure that I received one. Uncle Marcus you sure will be missed. Rest easy. I love you. Brandi

brandi cannon - April 23 at 09:13 PM

KA

“ *Our sincere condolences for the loss of your loved one. May fond memories and earnest prayer bring comfort for family and friends at this time.*
Psalm 94:19

Kathryn - April 28 at 02:22 PM

AL

“ I wanted to share my reflections from the service here so others can happen upon them and understand more about my uncle.

The Johnson family was a farming family. A BIG farming family. Furman and Amanda had eleven children in total. Eleven. The age span among the Johnson children was wide. More than twenty years separated the oldest, Rosalie, from the youngest, Patsy. While the older siblings doted on their baby brother Marcus, the three youngest (Carrie, Marcus, and Patsy) formed a unit and shared a bond that never faded.

In childhood, Uncle Marcus's small stature made him an easy target for bullies. On the way to and from school, a certain group of boys liked to terrorize him. But my uncle had a secret weapon: his big sister Carrie. From what I'm told, she made them regret ever laying a hand on her little brother. If you've ever seen my mama's (extremely rare) bad side, you might actually feel sorry for those boys. And if you knew their relationship as adults, you'll know her role as his fierce protector continued for the rest of his life.

Uncle Marcus was drafted into the Army at just 18 years old and sent directly to active combat in Vietnam days after completing basic training. It's incredible to imagine this sweet, lively young man who had probably rarely left his hometown shipping off to Southeast Asia at that age. After returning from war, he left active duty, building a professional life as a financial manager and later an electrician. But he wasn't finished serving. He joined the Army National Guard.

Years later, he returned to active duty in Kuwait as a staff sergeant. I was about eight years old at the time. Though the deployment no doubt came with difficulties, it was a source of pride and excitement for the children in our family. We sent letters and received letters and care packages with all kinds of things: photos of our uncle in the desert with camels and sheep, t-shirts with badly translated slogans, special Army chocolate (which turned out to be Hershey's),

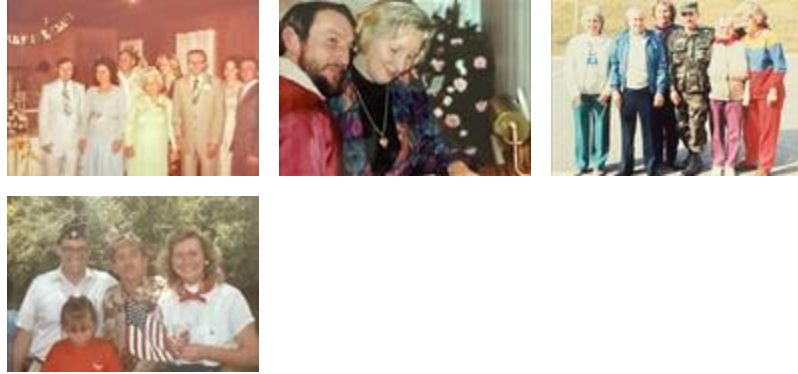
and MREs. A group of our family traveled to Columbia to see him off, and when he returned, we threw a big party. He even spoke to my third-grade class in uniform, giving me major cool points. We were so proud of him. If you knew Marcus, you knew his military service was a deep source of pride, even though it left him with scars, both visible and invisible.

Uncle Marcus's life was marked with many tragedies, and they changed him. He increasingly struggled with mental illness, PTSD, and COPD. In recent years, he was mostly confined to his home. Still, he was never isolated and never lost hope. He stayed connected through phone calls, cards, and gifts. I received cards from him for nearly every imaginable occasion, always written in beautiful cursive and signed with his unmistakable flair: not simply "Dear Ashlee," but "Dear Precious and Beloved Niece and Sister in Christ who makes me so proud." They never failed to bring me joy.

One of the ways Uncle Marcus gave back even while confined to his home was through generosity. He donated constantly to causes he believed in and to people around him, even when it meant he went without. In the past few days, the words I've heard most often used to describe him are "sweet," "kind," and "generous." And when that kindness was ever taken advantage of, his sisters Carrie and Patsy were always there to protect him.

Through all of his struggles, Uncle Marcus drew closer to God. He prayed constantly for himself and for others and reminded everyone, "God loves you." His prayers were answered through people who became God's hands and feet: caring nurses, aides, my cousin Evan, his dear friend Chris, and especially my mama and Aunt Patsy his "angels," who devoted more than twenty years to caring for their brother. Please pray for them as they navigate this new reality.

After a lifetime of service, giving, and love, I find comfort in knowing my sweet uncle is now breathing easy and at peace in the arms of Jesus.



Ashlee Lewis - April 24 at 06:00 PM

BR

“ To know him was to love him. What a special person he was to so many. From the handwritten notes either through mail or just left on the door at my place of business. He was always thinking of others. You will be missed Uncle Marcus. I love you. Brandi

Brandi - April 24 at 11:15 AM

CO

“ Uncle Marcus was my favorite veteran !
I loved him . My best to all his loved ones 🙏



Connie - April 22 at 06:17 PM