



Mr. Buddy Johnson

November 5, 1960 - November 25, 2015

Devoted husband of Bonnie, loving son of Cornellia Robinson and the late Buddy Lee Johnson, dear father of Oaticia Hollins-Ford (John) and Carrie Schumaker of AZ, cherished brother of Adrian and Kevin Johnson, grandfather of Peyton and Tristin Hollins with many precious nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall

ML

“Mr. Johnson always made me laugh, I was his escape goat. Anytime he wanted to get quite time from his "Little Headache aka Bonnie" he would call me up and ask if she could come over my house. So yes I would have her come over and we would make the "Famous Chex Mix". By the time we got done my kitchen would be a mess and both Bonnie and I would have white chocolate every where. I am not talking about 1 patch no we made 3 patches in one Saturday. Then there was my "Garage Sale" he would bring Bonnie over in the morning drop her off, then when it was time to come get her. She'd be always going home with "Bags" of stuff. My most "Favorite Memory" was the time Michael took him for his first Motorcycle Ride on the back of his bike.

We had the best of times. BJ, Roadrunner those were the names my mama had for him.

Love you with all my heart, I will watch out for your "Little Headache".

Mary Lones - December 07, 2015 at 07:30 AM

NI

“ Mr. Johnson we had quite a few good times from going to wrestling to running around Cleveland making fun of Samantha and Bonnie, but the best time we had was having a cook-out on your kitchen counter cause it was raining outside. Sami and Bonnie were about to have a fit when we lit that tabletop gas grill in you all's place and we smoked up everybody's condo's, the halls and I am surprised considering the amount of smoke coming out of the windows that someone didn't call the fire department. That was how I knew you sir fun loving, always able to make someone smile. Rest easy find your loved ones give them hugs and watch down on the ones you left behind they need your spirit now more than ever.

Nick Ivey - December 03, 2015 at 04:36 PM

CS

“ I will always remember our cross country drive we had together to get me to Arizona! I am so glad he was able to see other places in the country.

carrie schumaker - December 03, 2015 at 01:28 PM

PJ

“ Pookie was always there for me for anything. The best memory was my first wwe match downtown I screamed so much til I had lost my voice and he just laughed and laughed not to mention all of the Indians games we went to

Pam Johnson - December 03, 2015 at 11:36 AM



Pookie was there everytime I need counseling he was there to lead me in the right direction. Especially when it came down to men probably. I love you and you will be dearly miss.

Frederick Abrams - December 03, 2015 at 07:42 PM

ML

Mr. Johnson I was his little escape goat. Anytime he needed some quit time he'd call me up and ask if his "Little Headache aka Bonnie" could come over. Bonnie and I one Saturday about this time of year decided we were going to make the "Famous Chex Mix". It just so happen that this particular Saturday we made 3 patches of chex mix. My poor kitchen had white chocolate everywhere. We had the best time that day.

One of my most favorite memory was the time he took a ride on the back of Michael's BIG Harley. By the time they got back to David's house we all just laughed.

You were one of a kind, loved you with all my heart.

I will look after you forever "Little Headache".

Mary Lones - December 07, 2015 at 07:44 AM