



Betty Jean Johnson

December 22, 1960 - December 11, 2019

Betty Jean Johnson was born December 22, 1960 to the union of Charlie and Velma Johnson. She was the youngest of three girls born to this union.

Betty was raised in East Chicago Heights now Ford Heights, Illinois. She attended School District 169 and Bloom Trail High School.

After graduating high school, Betty worked a few jobs before becoming employed by the United States Postal Service. During her time there, she was the Lead Clerk at the Bartlett location where she was also the OJTI (on job training instructor) for the window for Central Illinois and she was the union president for Local 7081. She loved the post office customers and the post office customers loved her right back.

On December 11, 2019, Betty closed her eyes and made her transition to rest. She was preceded in death by her mother Velma Johnson and her father Charlie Johnson.

Betty leaves to cherish her memories her two sisters Jeanette "Nett" (Reginald) and Charlene; one niece Aja Marie; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Cemetery Details

Washington Memory Gardens

701 Ridge Road
Homewood, IL

Previous Events

Service

DEC **23** (CT)

Washington Memory Gardens
701 Ridge Road
Homewood, IL

Tribute Wall



“ *Betty Jean Johnson*

October 04, 2023 at 06:11 PM



“ *Charlene, Nett, family and friends,*

Be encouraged, the Word teaches us to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord! Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal!

What sad news to hear of Betty's transitioning. Though we have not seen one another in many years, we were neighbors/friends ALL of our lives.

We pray for each of you!

Rest in Peace Betty Jean...

Love always,

Anita (Portee) McCary and Family

Anita McCary - December 30, 2019 at 11:07 AM

DB

“ Betty was the best post office employee. She is so very missed, it's with a heavy heart that thinks of her. she always had a smile on her face/my day was made brighter by Betty each time I saw her.

Rest in Peace my friend
Dianne Boyer



Dianne Boyer - December 26, 2019 at 07:04 PM



“ Hey my friend, I'm really missing you. I never thought when you ask me to see your aunts obituary that you would be leading me to the place that I could find and see you and talk to you. I know you didn't want to worry anybody about what you were going through but you should not have had to go through this alone. That's what family and friends are for to be by your side, be there for you, hold your hand and pray with you. I keep going over a lot if things you said and somehow I feel you was trying to tell me. I feel that God answers my prayers and you no longer have pain, no more suffering, He showed you love and healed you, it's not the way I was expecting Him to heal you. I'm now praying for your family to get through this. I will hold on to all the memories we shared, cheer me up when I'm walking to class and holding a seat for you. Love you my friend and I'll be back to talk with you.



April Moore - December 23, 2019 at 09:22 AM