







REPAST
THE W
1100 N.E. 36th Street
Oklahoma City, OK

Services under the direction of Temple and Sons Funeral Directors, Inc. 2801 North Kelley Avenue Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111 Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care"



Darrell Antonio Johnson

Born to Michael Bridges and Debra Johnson at Oklahoma Memorial Hospital in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Darrell attended Oklahoma City Schools graduating from US Grant High School in 2007. He attended Springlake Vo-Tech receiving degrees in Culinary Arts and Mechanical Engineering. He was employed for Fedex for many years. He loved to draw and enjoyed creating Tattoo's for people. He loved sports with the Dallas Cowboys being his favorite football team, Houston Astros his favorite baseball team, and Steph Curry his favorite basketball player.

While he loved his family, especially his nieces and nephews, he loved being under his mom the most. Darrell had a big heart and would give his last to anyone.

Darrell is survived by his father, Michael Bridges; mother and stepfather, Earther Lee and Debra Johnson Bledsoe; brother, Michael Phillip Johnson; sister, Ashley S. Johnson; grandparents, Will T. and Dorothy Bridges; grandparents, Jimmy and Lola Johnson; aunt and uncles, Garvis and Carolyn Bridges-Brown; aunt and uncle, Wayne and Diana Gause; uncles: Herman Johnson, Butch Johnson, Kenneth Dogan, Ricky Bridges; and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

Acknowledgement

The family of Darrell Antonio Johnson wishes to express their sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you.

Order of Service

Processional	. Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
Scripture	Reverend Arthur L. Ramey, Jr.
Prayer	Reverend Arthur L. Ramey, Jr.
Song	"Take Me To The King"
Resolutions/Acknowledgement	
Remarks	
Song	"It's Over Now"
Eulogy	Reverend Arthur L. Ramey, Jr.
Viewing	Temple & Sons Funeral Directors
Recessional	

POEM

Because at the end of the road I look up to the clouds I see my heavenly Father saying Son come to Me now Because you are now free From this gloom filled life No more troubles or strife we will remember you Darrell And all the love that you had But you leaving so soon Only make us all sad But as you walk into heaven Into Jesus' outstretched arms Leaving us with the thought of Seeing you again as our only balm Please don't cry baby, you don't have to Just always remember that, Your mama loves you . . .

Debra