



Mr. Edwin Richard Johnston, of Hillsborough, NC, passed away Saturday, November 8, 2014. He was born in The Bronx, NY, on April 19, 1933, to Lawrence and Charlotte Johnston. He married Eleonore Anna Kohler September 12, 1954. They had four children.

Edwin and Eleonore were contacted by Jehovah's Witnesses in the door to door ministry. They had many Bible question---only Jehovah's Witnesses could satisfy their spiritual hunger. Edwin was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses in 1958.

His daughter, Eva, and grandson, Gabriel, preceded him in death. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Eleonore, and children, Dawn, Bruce, and Lisa; Grandchildren, Danielle, Alicia, Shawn, Brittany, Melissa, Daniel, Hannah, and Carmen; Great Grandchildren, Cameron and Dalton.

Memorial Service
May 02, 2015 @ 2:00pm
Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses
518 Dumont Drive, Hillsborough NC 27278

Edwin R. Johnston

1933 - 2014



“And they will indeed find their exquisite delight in the abundance of peace.”

Psalms 37:11

-Acknowledgment-

***The Johnston, Hull, and Jones families gratefully
acknowledge and deeply appreciate the many
kind and sincere expressions of sympathy
and love extended to us during our time of sorrow.***

~~~~~*Poem of a Beloved One*~~~~~

*As Death overtakes the evening's dark night  
Not even to wait till sun's morning light*

*Leaving behind both Family and Friends  
A New Day begins as another Life ends*

*He waits in his sleep until that day  
When God says its time to wipe death away*

*Then all of the pain of death is undone  
Reuniting dear loved ones*

*While all our eyes may be welled up from weeping  
Remember Christ said, "He's not dead, he's just  
Sleeping!"*

*And soon our dead loved ones will be awakened  
But not to this world from which they were taken*

*It's to a world filled with Love, Joy, Peace, and no  
Sighing. Only tears of Joy will we then be crying!*

*Scriptural Discourse . . . . . Brother Gene Barnett*

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Closing Song 111

He Will Call (Job 14:13-15)

- 1. Life, like a mist, appears for just a day, then disappears tomorrow.
All that we are can quickly fade away, replaced with tears and sorrow.
If a man should die, can he live again? Hear the promise God has made: (Chorus)**
- 2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away, will never be forsaken.
All those asleep in God's mem'ry stay, from death he will awaken.
Then we'll come to see all that life can be: Paradise eternally.**

(CHORUS)

**He will call; The dead will answer. They shall live at his command.
For he will have a longing for the work of his own hand.
So have faith, and do not wonder, for our God can make us stand.
And we shall live forever, as the work of his own hand.**

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*Closing Prayer . . . . . Brother Jack Balnave*