



Dorothy Jeanne (Knox) Johnson

Born January 23rd 1920

Baptized February 29th 1920

Wife of Walter J. Johnson

Mother of

1. Sr. Therese Johnson, OSB
2. Donald J. Johnson
3. Roy Robert Johnson
4. Carol M. (Johnson) Imhoff, OFS

Professed in SFO, July 13, 1969

Went to be With Jesus, Oct. 3 2014

Dorothy was a school teacher for Carlsbad schools for about 25 years, and after retiring she became active in her parish of St. Patrick's in Carlsbad CA. Her primary activities were teaching CCD, and singing in the 11:00am Choir, as she loved to sing. I can remember from the time I was a small child, listening to her singing Christmas Carols as she would do the

dishes or clean the house. I remember our Sunday afternoon fun, on a warm sunny day, was to go down to the beach, 2 blocks away, and play in the water or build sand castles. She also loved to play her piano that she inherited from her mother (Edna) also a Franciscan tertiary. I believe the piano came into the house when Edna's mother Anita moved in in the late '40s, early '50s.

I remember going fishing in the Lagoon by the power plant in south Carlsbad, and after we brought our catch home, she would prepare and cook the fish, as we didn't waste any food that we caught/shot. Yes my brothers had 22 rifles, and she taught them how to take care of their rifles. I believe she even taught them how to shoot at targets, but I don't remember for sure, as they could have learned marksmanship at 'Boy Scout,' camp.

My mother, Dorothy, followed me, Carol Imhoff, into the TOSF, SFO, OFS, for it depends when you came in, what the initials were. But the important thing is that no matter what they were, they told those who knew them that you loved following Jesus in the footsteps of St's. Francis and Clare. She loved going to daily Mass, and probably would have come over to the Sister's chapel if she had known that they had the organ and singing every day, for she always said why can't Father have 2-3 hymns for daily Mass, especially the Alleluia before the Gospel, and the Psalm which are supposed to be sung.

She loved going to our Fraternity meetings, even when she could no longer remember people's names. I remember Becky, her caretaker, asking me, "Why do you take her to the meetings? To which I answered, 'Because they are one of the highlights of her life, she loves seeing her Franciscan brothers and sisters.'" She would also reminisce about her days as an, 'Academy Girl,' which would lead to pages more...

When she started getting dementia, she would say, "Jesus when you are ready to take me home, I am ready to go. What is it that you still have for me to do here on earth?" For she believed that she was still

here to do something special for Jesus . She especially believed that He wanted her to bring her last child back to practicing there Catholic faith, as he no longer are practices Catholicism.

I'll never forget the look in her eyes the last time she was able to receive Jesus in Holy Communion as her eyes had more love in them than I'd seen in them, it was like she was saying to Jesus, "Come Lord Jesus I am ready to go home. This was the last time that she was cogniscent and able to receive the Sacrament of Eucharist. During the last week of her life, she just lie there, as Hospice put her into a drug induced coma, and just let her die without and fluids or nourishment. It was very hard just watching her wither away with no food or hydration. She passed away after a fall that caused her to break her hip and shoulder. Her caretaker didn't believe that she would survive the surgery to set the bones, and God took her home at approximately 1100 pm on 3 Oct. 2014. She was nearly 95 years old when Jesus took her home.



2Bob, Jeanne,(with hose) and Donald Johnson.



1Dorothy's last photo Aug 2014



4Dorothy in the 'Prayer Shawl' that was crocheted for her by a fellow OFS



3Dorothy and her 4 children, Don, Bob, and Jeanne holding baby me.

Dorothy was a 'single' mom of four children, and was still able to teach us to love Jesus and His Church... She went to San Diego State Teachers College, and graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Education that led to the job she held for 25 years as a primary grade teacher in the Carlsbad schools. She told me that she would have taught in a Catholic school, but all the schools while she was working still had religious, priests, brothers, and sisters, as teachers. She attempted as many catholic girls did to become a sister, but was asked to leave as her mother needed her at home, and she got married had 4 children, one of which is me.



Dorothy and west coast family.



Edna's (her mother) house where she grew up



The house she built, and passed in 60+ years later.

