



## Mr. Eric Dewayne Johnson

March 3, 1973 - July 31, 2020

Eric Dewayne Johnson was born on March 3, 1973 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin to parents Hazel and Timothy Johnson. He was the youngest of three siblings. He graduated from Vincent High School. Following his high school career, he was employed with CYD and Quad/ Graphics respectively. Afterwards, Eric and his family had the misfortune of being separated by geography but not their love, and that is when he became an aspiring writer. That was his proudest accomplishment. Sometimes we feel trapped by our own self-imposed limitations. Not Eric. As he would say, "I am powerful. I am unlimited. God is within me." He learned to live in the moment and soaked up every memory he could. He loved and treasured his family, and he enjoyed writing. He was grateful when someone took the time out of their lives to reach out to him with a visit, a letter, a card, or just a simple prayer for him. He appreciated the smallest gestures. He always had much love, respect and admiration for all of his family. Eric developed a love for reading. Some of his favorite authors were Iyanla Vanzant, Michael Dyson, Dr. Wayne W. Dyer, and Neale Donald Walsch. These authors inspired him to become a writer, and Eric loved writing. He became a gifted writer. That was a proud accomplishment for him. It gave him purpose and the will to live. Before his passing, he began writing his autobiography and two short stories of Christmas memories he cherished as a child. He titled them "My Favorite Christmas Memories." Eric was also a champion for justice. He did not like it

when people judged others in the wrong manner. He felt justice was a right - not a privilege. He was committed to change and believed in accountability. He supported human rights for everybody. He believed every human being mattered to God. Eric once stated, he lost everything in life only to find his life. He was a man of perseverance. When life punched him in the face, he got back up and eventually found the plan and purpose that God had for him. He faced the fears and struggles that had stalked him for years. He overcame these fears and struggles by trusting God and surrendering his life to Jesus Christ. Before his passing, he had a devout relationship with the Lord and was at peace. Eric's mantra was "Learn, grow and evolve." He wanted to be remembered as a man who was becoming a better man. Eric DeWayne Johnson passed away on July 31, 2020 at the age of 47. He was preceded in death by his father, Timothy Johnson. He is survived by his mother, Hazel Johnson; his siblings, Vanessa Johnson, Theresa Johnson and Timothy Johnson, Jr.; and many aunts, uncles, cousins

# Cemetery Details

## Graceland Cemetery

6401 N. 43rd St.  
Milwaukee, WI

# Previous Events

## Visitation Only

AUG **14**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Northwest Funeral Chapel  
6630 W. Hampton Ave  
Milwaukee, WI

# Tribute Wall



“ *To Johnson Family sorry for lost My deepest condolences.. Johnnie Washington and Family.*

Johnnie Washington - August 14, 2020 at 02:06 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Eric Dewayne Johnson.*



August 14, 2020 at 08:25 AM



“ *My deepest condolences to the Johnson family on the loss of Eric.*

Jennifer - August 09, 2020 at 10:25 AM



“ *Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Eric Dewayne Johnson.*



August 08, 2020 at 08:21 PM

TJ

“ My nephew Eric, what I remember about Eric is that he was full of life growing up and he was such a fun character too, I use to bring him along with me at my concerts I did at Summerfest he would help me and the guys out in the band with whatever we needed done he learned fast about what we did to prepare for our show and when I learned that he wanted to do music that couldn't have made me more happier and excited to have him around.



Tyriq Johnson - August 08, 2020 at 02:58 PM



“ Eric, AKA Taj, was my younger brother. I didn't have the privilege of growing up in the same house with him. But our spirits were very close. I remember every single time I was blessed to spend time with him. Our father took us horseback riding once. The first time in my life! It was great. Another occasion, We went to Johnson's Park and played in the river, crossing the slippery rocks, at the top of the waterfall!  
I remember watching Eric folding a t-shirt to pack it away. My mother didn't really teach me how to fold shirts. So I kind of watched him trying to copy my younger brother, pretending to know what I was doing! Later he laughed at me and said he could tell I was copying him!  
Into adulthood, life changed. Life didn't go as he planned. But he grew into the strongest, most spiritually mature, well-rounded man I've known, despite his circumstances.  
I'm proud to have been his brother. I'm proud of the life lessons he shared with me. I'll always treasure the letters he wrote me. I'm so grateful my dad and stepmother raised such an honorable Man. My life is infinitely better because I was related to Eric "Taj" Johnson. One of my heroes.  
May he Rest In Peace, in Glorious Freedom. Amen.

Timothy Johnson - August 05, 2020 at 10:56 PM