Note to Noodle

I miss u so much baby. I am so proud of the woman and mom you became. I really admired your strength and courage girl. I will forever be your "Don" and you my "Noodle". I won't say goodbye, but see you when I get there. Our love is forever. Love Mommy

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to thank and express our sincere gratitude for all the prayers, words of encouragement and acts of kindness. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

Service Entrusted to:

JB Jenkins Funeral Home 7474 Landover Road Hyattsville, Maryland 20785

Programs Printed by:

Miller Copying Service 6306 Marlboro Pike District Heights, Maryland 20747

Celebration of Life Jeonna Desire Johnson



Sunrise

April 27, 1999

Sunset: July 22, 2023

Friday, August 18, 2023 Viewing: 12:30 pm

Service: 1:30pm

JB Jenkins Funeral Home

7474 Landover Road Hyattsville, Maryland 20785



Jeonna Desire Johnson, daughter of Jerome and Donna Johnson, was born on April 27,1999 in Washington, DC. She attended Prince George county public schools and graduated from Newtown High School in Owingsmills, Maryland.

Jeonna, affectionately known as Jay, left a mark anywhere she put her footprint. As a baby, she knew all her parents friends and their mates. You could not come around 2 year old Jay without being questioned where your mate was. Jay was smart, charismatic and truly determined. She started her own business, Melanin Rich, specializing in lip gloss and necklaces. Jay loved to dance and sing and was the life of the party anywhere she went. Jeonna loved food and was quite an awesome cook. Her favorite past time was make up and nails. She loved to get dolled up even if it was just for the living room.

Jeonna leaves to cherish her memory her baby boy Khing (Kevin Moultrie), her parents Jerome and Donna Johnson, Sisters Jhane and J'Nya; Brother/Cousin Diego (Denise Tucker), Grandparents James and Audrey Oliver (maternal) and Felix and Yvonne Gunn (paternal). Jeonna is also survived by an entire host of cousins, aunts, uncles, relatives and friends. She will truly be missed.





Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size But when I start to tell them, They think I'm telling lies. I say,

It's in the reach of my arms The span of my hips, The stride of my step, The curl of my lips. I'm a woman Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.

I walk into a room Just as cool as you please, And to a man. The fellows stand or Fall down on their knees. Then they swarm around me, A hive of honey bees. I say, It's the fire in my eyes, And the flash of my teeth, The swing in my waist, And the joy in my feet. I'm a woman Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.

By Maya Angelou

Men themselves have wondered What they see in me. They try so much But they can't touch My inner mystery. When I try to show them They say they still can't see. I say, It's in the arch of my back, The sun of my smile, The ride of my breasts, The grace of my style. I'm a woman

> Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman. That's me.

Now you understand Just why my head's not bowed. I don't shout or jump about Or have to talk real loud. When you see me passing It ought to make you proud. I say, It's in the click of my heels, The bend of my hair, the palm of my hand, The need of my care, 'Cause I'm a woman Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman. That's me.



Prayer of ComfortPastor Lenarda Blackmon
Scripture Reading Old TestamentIsaiah 40: 1Lakisha Kelly New Testament2 Corinthians 1:4Pamela Lowe
SongErika Vicks
PoemAudrey Oliver
AcknowledgementFamily & Friends (2 Minutes Please)
SongErika Vicks
EulogyMinister Jacquin Savoy
Recessional







