



Isabel Johns

February 8, 2022

On February 8, 2022 Isabel Johns went to be with the Lord. She was preceded in death by her husband Harold Johns who died in 2010. Isabel is survived by her son Philip Johns, daughter Cynthia W. Warrick and son in law Robert G. Warrick Jr, her grandsons: Jason Ward, Scott Ward and Kevin Ward and granddaughter Jessica Self and her husband James Self and great-granddaughters Ireland and Avonlea. She lived with her daughter and her husband and enjoyed the home bible study every Tuesday night along with the company of her friends Louise Salmon, Barbara Osbourne, and Elaine Snyder. These friends were faithful in picking her up for church at Mint Hill Baptist and taking her out for lunches and breakfasts. She enjoyed writing poetry and had a children's book published in 2013 entitled I'm Happy Being Me. Even though she dropped out of high school in the 11th grade to help her family financially, she decided to get her GED from Central Piedmont Community College at the age of 80.

Growing up in New Jersey, she was raised by several different family members and experienced a very hard childhood. At the age of 15 she came to know the Lord as her Savior and was confident of being with Him in glory and expressed this at the very end. Although she reached the age of 98, she still enjoyed reading her kindle with the scriptures on it and talking to her friends.

Isabel was known for her kindness and sweetness and her forgiving attitude. She will be greatly missed. Her family is looking forward to being together again in glory someday.

Cemetery Details

Salisbury National Cemetery

501 Statesville Blvd
Salisbury, NC 28144
[http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/salisbury.a
sp](http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/salisbury.asp)

Previous Events

Celebration of Life Service

FEB 11. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Mint Hill Baptist Church
7835 Matthews-Mint Hill Rd
Mint Hill, NC 28227
office.minthillbaptist@gmail.com
<http://www.minthillbaptist.org>

Tribute Wall



“ *Isabel Johns*

October 05, 2023 at 07:26 AM



“ *Isabel Johns*

October 24, 2022 at 08:52 PM



“ *Isabel and I always said God meant for our paths to cross. Three yrs. of being her friend was not long enough, not enough car rides, not enough lunches, not enough visits, not enough shopping at the dollar tree. Isabel never wasted a chance to ask people that we met, if they knew Jesus and she always had her little tracts to give them. A kind and gentle soul who truly loves her Lord and Savior, who is now in his presence. I love to tell this story about Isabel. After meeting at church, we made a lunch date. On the night before our date she called to see , (now remember at the time she was 96) if I was still feeling up to going out to lunch. I had to laugh, maybe I should have made that call to her!. My life has become richer because of Isabel. Our love for each other was very special and I will dearly miss her, but I have many happy memories that will last until we meet again.*

louise sammons - February 10, 2022 at 01:02 PM

ES

“What a friend what a mentor to me, this precious and kind lady that truly loved the Lord. I was so honored to be asked, by Pastor Lee, if I could pick her up occasionally, and bring her to church. I never expected it to mean so much to me. We would talk about our weeks and what we had done, we would talk about our family and we would spend time talking about our faith. We shared stories of our children and our grandchildren. There were those special times together when I had the pleasure of having her recite poems from her book that she wrote. Here this lady of 95 was reciting poetry and I sometimes cannot even remember which foot goes forward. I grew to love her so much! Always a smile on her face! I Will miss her everyday, but know that I will see her again one day. so thankful that God brought her into my life I will cherish all of the memories.

Elaine Snyder - February 10, 2022 at 09:22 AM

CS

My husband David and I met Isabelle for the first time at her daughter and son-in-laws Bible study almost a year ago. She was so warm and friendly and she would always compliment me on the blouse or shirt I was wearing. Isabelle loved the hug and the kiss we would give her each time and it was such an honor taking her out for dinner when we celebrated her 98th birthday. When we'd ask how she was doing she'd say "I'm just getting old", and Cynthia' would respond laughingly, "Mom, you are old' - her response? "Well I guess I'm just getting older." A thought just came to David's mind about a proverb, "The memory of the Just is blessed." We will miss that lady, but not for long when we will be united in Glory with all the Saints who have gone before us. Glory be to God and Savior, the Lord Jesus the Messiah.

Carmella Simmons - February 10, 2022 at 12:11 PM

CS

My husband, David, and I met Isabelle nearly a year ago at the Bible Study which was held every Tuesday night at Cynthia's and Gib's home. She was warm and friendly and would always compliment me on the blouse or shirt I may have had on. She loved the hugs and kisses we shared with her when arriving and departing each week. It was an honor to take her out to dinner as we celebrated her 98th birthday at Eddie's at Lake Norman; it seems like just yesterday. We'd sometimes ask, "How are ya doing, Isabelle?" She'd say, "'I'm getting old!" Then Cynthia would say laughingly, "You are old mom." "Well then, I'm just getting older." We sure miss that lady. David was reminded of a Scripture out of Proverbs, "The memory of the Just is blessed." This must have been the song/life Isabelle lived up until her last breath. "One day Jesus will call my name. As days go by I'll never be the same. I want to get so close to Him I'll never be the same , 'cause one day Jesus will call my name." I may have messed up the lyrics, but for those of us who know Him as our Savior get 'get the message'.

Carmella Simmons - February 10, 2022 at 02:54 PM