

O Home Beloved

O home below'd, where'er I wander,
On foreign land or distant sea,
As time rolls by, my heart grows fonder
And yearns more lovingly for thee!
Tho' fair be nature's scenes around me,
And friends are ever kind and true,
Tho' joyous mirth and song surround me,
My heart, my soul still yearn for you.

The flow'rs around me may be fairer
Than those that bloom upon thy hills;
The streams, great, mighty treasure bearers,
More noted may be than thy rills.
No world renown my humble village
Like these great towns may proudly claim;
Yet my fond heart doth thrill with rapture
Whene'er I hear thy humble name.

Ye valleys fair and snowcapped mountains,
Ye peaceful hamlets 'mid the trees,
Ye murm'ring streams and crystal fountains,
Kissed by the cool, soft, balmy breeze,
Words cannot tell how well I love thee
Nor speak my longing when I roam.
My heart alone can cry to heaven,
"God bless my own dear mountain home."

Rew Johnson was born on March 20, 2020 at 11:23 pm. He left for Heaven on March 21, 2020 at 6:10 am, too soon.

He was the epitome of God's creation: pure perfection. He had 10 tiny fingers and 10 tiny toes. He had his father's face, right down to the nose. He was loved and cherished for every second he was on this earth. He will continue to be loved and cherished for every second of eternity.

He went to keep his Grandpa Orval company. He send his kisses and hugs in the raindrops and sunshine.

He is survived by his parents, Rulon and Crystal Johnson, and his brothers, Bjorn and Ragnar Johnson. We will reunite with you in Heaven.

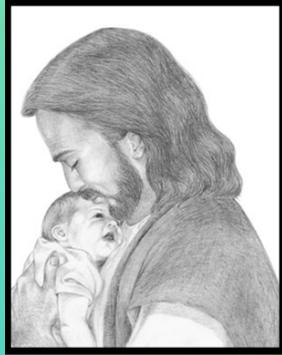
Our
Little Angel



Rew Johnson

March 20, 2020 ~ March 21, 2020





But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be an affliction, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of men they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them.

In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his elect, and he watches over his holy ones. will reunite with you in Heaven.

Rew Johnson

Born to Rulon & Crystal Johnson
March 20, 2020~Williston, North Dakota

Returned to his Father in Heaven
March 21, 2020~Williston, North Dakota

Services

1:00PM Saturday March 29, 2020
Schafer Cemetery
Watford City, North Dakota

Music

"O Home Beloved"
Daniel Johnson Wendall Olds

Readings

"My Darling Son"
Rulon & Crystal Johnson

Casketbearers

Donny Johnson	Wendall Olds
Daniel Johnson	Bjorn Johnson
Ragner Johnson	Alma Olds

Honorary Casketbearers

Anika Johnson	Autumn Johnson
Angel Johnson	Briar Durbin Maks Olds
Arturo Johnson	Jerry Roundy
Parker Roundy	Wyatt Barlow Ronin Barlow

Final Resting Place

Schafer Cemetery
Watford City, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home

"My Darling Son"

Too soon you came into this world,
Too soon you left for Heaven.

God's creation: pure,
absolute perfection.

Ten tiny fingers and ten tiny toes,
Your father's face, right down to the
nose. You were loved and cherished
for every second you were
on this Earth.

You will be loved and cherished
for every second of eternity.

"Grandpa Orval needs some company,"
It seemed we heard you say,
"I'll send my kisses in the rain drops,
my hugs in the sunshine."

Too soon you came, too soon you left.
We will reunite with you in Heaven.

