The family thanks you for the gift of your prayers and for every expression of kindness. Following the service, the family cordially invites you to join them in the Christian Education Building for a time of fellowship and refreshments prepared by the Presbyterian Women and the Kitchen Krew.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial donations be made to Northwood Presbyterian Church, "Music Ministry" 2875 State Rd. 580, Clearwater, FL 33761; or your local P.E.O. International Chapter.

Obituary of Nancy Ellen Johnson

Nancy Ellen (Wells) Johnson of Clearwater, Florida, a loving and faithful servant of her Lord and savior, Jesus Christ, passed from this life to the next after a short battle with an aggressive illness (MDS) on September 8, 2020. She is, and will be, dearly missed.

Nancy was born May 21, 1939 and raised by her loving parents Kenneth N. Wells M.D. and Kathryn Wells in Spring Lake, Michigan ("Where nature smiles for seven miles"). Nancy's father was a small town doctor at a time when doctors made house calls and carried a black bag. In another era she might have become an M.D. but the times being what they were, became a nurse.

Nancy was a member of the nursing profession all her working life, starting out as a candy striper assistant when she was 14 years old, and becoming a full fledged member of the profession after getting her nursing degree in 1960 from the Blodgett Hospital School of Nursing in Grand Rapids. True to form, she remained in contact with her nursing school classmates on and off throughout her life. Over the course of her career, she worked at about every job a nurse can do, on the floor, in the Emergency Room, and as a nursing supervisor. After fleeing the Michigan winters for Florida, she worked as director of infection control at Moffit Cancer Center until her retirement.

In retirement, Nancy remained active (some might say compulsively so), and used to joke that she didn't know how she ever had time to hold down a full time job. As a loving child of God, she was an engaged member at Northwood Presbyterian Church. She was also active with P.E.O. Sisterhood, which provides educational opportunities for female students. She enjoyed traveling with her friends, walking her dog, playing bridge, book club and the soft sands of Clearwater Beach.

Although an only child, Nancy wanted a big family and had 5 children with her husband Stanley K. Johnson. She and Stan split after their children were grown. Her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren meant the world to her, and she was so proud of them all. When her children had kids of their own, she relished telling them about the years she had multiple kids wearing diapers at the same time (and this was before disposable diapers were available).

Nancy was kind, compassionate and always helpful. She was a rare combination of someone who was a good listener and a good talker. Once you started a conversation with her, you never knew where it was going to go or how long it would last. Dial her up on the phone for a short call and before you knew it an hour had gone by and you've covered topics from politics to books to religion. When the pandemic hit, Nancy became a Zoom maven, holding weekly zoom calls for the family.

Nancy is predeceased by her parents, and survived by her five children, Michael, Cathy, Lani, Steve and Terry; fourteen grandchildren, Adam, Anna, Kelly, Cameron, Christopher, Brian, Derek, Aaron, Kathryn, Harper, Maia, Nathan, Andrew and Cassidy; four great-grandchildren, Hailyn, Aaron Jr., Jack and Logan; and beloved cousins Margo and Donna. She also leaves behind innumerable friends.

> Rev. Dr. E. Chris Curvin, Pastor Rev. Dr. Paul D. Means, Associate Pastor Linda Pointer, Organist



In Loving Memory of

Nancy Ellen Johnson May 21, 1939– September 8, 2020

Northwood Presbyterian Church 2875 State Road 580, Clearwater, FL 33761-3231 727-796-8090 727-797-8276 (Fax) www.northwoodpc.org

In Gratitude to God for the Gift of Life of **Nancy Ellen Johnson**

Saturday, September 11, 2021 1:00 p.m.

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Chris Curvin, Pastor

SOLO	"Whispering Hope"	Barbara Jordan
INVOCATION		
HYMN	"How Great Thou Art"	
consider all the consider all the consider all the constant of the stars of the sta	God, when I in awesome wonder he worlds thy hands have made, s, I hear the rolling thunder, roughout the universe displayed:	
Refrain	: Then sings my soul, my Savior G How great thou art! How great tl	

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds singing sweetly in the trees,

when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze: Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" Refrain

OLD TESTAMENT LESSONS Psalm 100

Psalm 23 (Unison)

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE

SOLO	"The Holy City"	Michele White	
NEW TESTAM Romans 5:1 John 14:1-3,	IENT LESSONS 27		
MEDITATION	Paul Mean	Paul Means, Associate Pastor	
PASTORAL PR	RAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYE	ER	
come, thy v our daily b ors; and le	who art in heaven, hallowed be t vill be done, on earth as it is in he oread; and forgive us our debts, a ad us not into temptation, but del ne kingdom, and the power, an	eaven. Give us this da as we forgive our deb liver us from evil. Fo	
HYMN	"Blessed Assurance Jesus Is Mi	ine!"	
O what a fo Heir of salv born of his	urance, Jesus is mine! pretaste of glory divine! ration, purchase of God, Spirit, washed in his blood.		
Refra	in: This is my story; this is my song praising my Savior all the day le this is my story; this is my song, praising my Savior all the day le	ong;	
visions of ra angels desc	mission, perfect delight, apture now burst on my sight; ending, bring from above ercy, whispers of love. <i>Refrain</i>		
I in my Sav watching a	mission, all is at rest; ior am happy and blest, nd waiting, looking above, nis goodness, lost in his love. <i>Refra</i> .	in	
BENEDICTION	1		
RECESSIONA	L "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	" Robert Hobby	