



Michael Reece Johnson, Jr.

January 24, 1981 - April 8, 2018

Michael Reece Johnson, Jr., 37, of Orlando passed away Sunday, April 8, 2018. He was born January 24, 1981 in Winter Park, Florida.

Mike is survived by his father, Michael R. Johnson, Sr. (wife, Angie); mother, Linda J. Palmer (husband, Gary); brother, Bradley L. Johnson; sister, Melissa L. Rainey; nieces and nephews, Seth Johnson, Sofia Grant, Cameron Grant, and Kira Grant.

Services will be held privately at a later date.

Tribute Wall

TM

“ *Such a bittersweet time. Your loss leaves a hole in our hearts. Yet we are so happy you are in your heavenly home. You had such a big heart ❤️.*

Love you so much! Uncle Gwynne & Aunt Trish 🥺

Tricia Maurer - April 22, 2018 at 08:41 AM

 Carlos Recio

“ *Gary -- I am so sorry to learn of your step-son's passing at such a young age. There's no good time to die, but 37 is when one is in the prime of life and a death at that age is particularly distressing to all who knew and loved him. I did not know Michael, of course, but I know he had a great step-dad who did everything he could for him. At times like this, we can review our own mortality and amid the hassles and conflicts which life bring daily, appreciate that we have our health and our life and hug our loved ones close. I and other members of the CHS "family" share your grief.*

Carlos Recio - April 19, 2018 at 03:42 PM

MB

“ *We never expect to outlive our children. There are no words to explain the pain.*



Marla Buchwald - April 19, 2018 at 02:32 PM

BA

“ *Precious nephew. You are loved. Safe in the arms of Jesus.*

Brenda Bering , Aunt - April 11, 2018 at 08:24 PM

TC

Rest In Peace my cousin you will be missed ❤️

tami cardwell - April 19, 2018 at 02:14 PM



I'm so sorry brother. We missed so much of your life and you ours. I wish things could have been different. But it wasn't. I know you were chased by demons. It was so hard to sit back knowing you were out there running. Your face looks so sad. Were you cold, hungry, hurt? We didn't know. It was really hard on mom and dad. But, Dad said you looked so very peaceful when he saw your final picture. It was a wonderful feeling knowing you are at peace. Finally. I imagine Mamaw and Papaw and our other family in heaven welcoming you with open arms. In my mind you will always be that spunky adorable fun and funny little guy. I loved you so much. Always will. Save a seat next to you for me. I can't wait to hug you, the real you who is now free of the demons.

Melissa Rainey - September 01, 2020 at 10:25 AM