



Kathleen Kaye Johnson

August 24, 1944 - July 10, 2013

Kathleen Kaye Johnson, 68, of Pettigrew, Arkansas, died July 10, 2013 at the Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born August 24, 1944 at Oark, Arkansas, the daughter of Virgil and Lois Davis Karr. She was a homemaker and a member of the New Home Church of Christ. She was preceded in death by one son, William Scott Johnson, one brother, Joel Donald "Duck" Karr and three sisters, Shirley Platt, Faye "Cookie" Young and JoAnn Karr. Survivors include: her husband, Tommy Joe Johnson of the home; two sons, Greg Johnson of Johnson City, Tennessee and Brent Johnson of Springdale, Arkansas; two daughters and one son-in-law, Tammie Herrin of Springdale, Arkansas and Diane and Andrew Winkler of Fairfax, California; six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Graveside services will be held at 10:00 A. M. Saturday, July 13, at the Boston Cemetery with Larry Joe Johnson, Minister officiating. Arrangements are under the direction of Brashears Funeral Home www.brashearsfuneralhome.net of Huntsville, Arkansas.

Tribute Wall

BL

“ *My thoughts are with the family and friends of Kathleen. In Isaiah 25:8 God will swallow up death forever and will wipe tears from all faces.*

Barb Layton - August 05, 2013 at 12:00 AM

RF

“ *Kathleen Kaye Johnson*

Rita and Curtis Ficht - July 14, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ *we are so sorry about your families loss! our prayers will be with you!*

jamie & sheila burnett - July 13, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ *So sorry for you loss!!*

Jackie Williams - July 12, 2013 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ Dear Joe and family - I was so sorry to hear about Kathy, and I am so very sorry for your loss. I can't tell you how much I enjoyed working with her at LaBarge all those years ago. She was so much fun to talk to, and I've been sitting here thinking about some of the little things I remember about her - how she was always cleaning house and how she loved to read. She and Omitene had a running bet every year about whether it would snow before or after Thanksgiving. She usually said "before" and if there was so much as a flake of snow, she claimed to have won - all the while with Omitene protesting and the rest of us laughing. Most of all, I remember how she loved her family. She was always talking about her kids and about you, Joe. Even though we lost touch over the years, I've always remembered her with great fondness. May the Lord bless and comfort all of you.

Diana Davis

Diana Davis - July 11, 2013 at 12:00 AM