



Gary Lee Johnson was born in Brookings, SD on October 20, 1946. He passed away at home in Piedmont on October 1, 2020.

Gary graduated from Volga, SD in 1965. He served in the US Army, and was a veteran of the Vietnam War. He received his master's in psychology and worked as a readjustment counselor, where he continued to serve his country and fellow veterans.

Gary's favorite pastime was walking his beloved Bassett Hound, Roscoe, where he continued to serve others by lending a helping hand, listening, and spreading heartfelt messages unconditionally. He always made time to stop and shake a veteran's hand and thank them for their service.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Carl Johnson and Ramona Allen, and daughter, Naomi Johnson.

He is survived by his wife, Sheila Johnson of Piedmont, SD; sons, Josh (Tia) Johnson of Oceanside, CA, and Taylor Johnson of Piedmont, SD; grandchildren, Dawson, Ellie, Ava, and Jagger Johnson of Oceanside, CA; and siblings, Karla (Kevin) Roberts of Dade City, FL, Kevin (Lea) Johnson of Long Beach, MS, and Veronica (Robin) Walker of Biloxi, MS.

In lieu of flowers, the family is requesting donations to be made to the Vet Center in Rapid City in his honor.

In Gary's own words, "You are in my thoughts and prayers, be well".

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadefunerals.com.



In Loving Memory

Gary Lee Johnson

October 20, 1946 ~ October 1, 2020



In Memory Of **Gary Lee Johnson**

Date of Birth

October 20, 1946
Brookings, South Dakota

Date of Death

October 1, 2020
Piedmont, South Dakota

Celebration of Life

Thursday, October 8, 2020, at 2:30 p.m.
American Legion Post 311
Piedmont, South Dakota

Final Resting Place

Private Family Committal
Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

Military Honors

Sturgis Veterans Honor Guard
South Dakota Army National Guard

Footprints

One night I had a dream.

I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

Taps

*Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill, from the sky.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.*

*Thanks and praise for our days
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.*