



Blanche Victoria Johnson

DEC 30, 1931 - MAR 6, 2026



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Blanche Victoria Johnson

DEC 30, 1931 - MAR 6, 2026

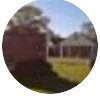
To access Ms. Johnson's obituary, it may be located on her tribute wall. It may also be located under the media tab in the "Memories Album."



Tribute Wall

Blanche Victoria Johnson

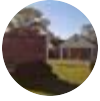
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Lasting Tributes shared 8 photos to the **Memories Album** album.

March 12 at 11:38 AM





Lasting Tributes shared 8 photos to the Memories Album album.

March 12 at 11:38 AM

"My Final Flight"

My Dear Family,

Please do not let your hearts be troubled too long for me. I have lived a long life, and through it all, God has been good to me. He blessed me with family, love, laughter, memories, and more tender moments than words could ever fully express. I may be absent from your sight, but I will never be far from your hearts.

I was never one for many grand speeches, but in my hugs, soft giggles, my smile, and in the quiet moments we shared I tried to let each of you know you were special to me. My love was always there, even when unspoken. Hold on to God's Word and let it keep comforting your heart.


To all my family, and dear friends who became family, thank you for making my life so full. Thank you for every visit, every meal, every laugh, every kindness, and every memory. Thank you for loving me just as I was. You were a blessing to me, and I pray you always remember how deeply you were loved.

Do not remember me only in sorrow. Remember me in love. Remember me when you see Christmas paper wrapped around a small gift. Remember me when you share a peppermint, open your Bible, color a page, sit down to a good Sunday dinner, or speak kindly to one another. Remember me in the little things, because that is where love lives best. And if ever you think of me and smile, then that will be enough.

If I could leave something with you, it would be this: love each other, forgive quickly, stay close as family, and keep God first. Life is precious, and time moves swiftly. Do not wait to show love. Do not wait to say a kind word. Hold each other near while you can.

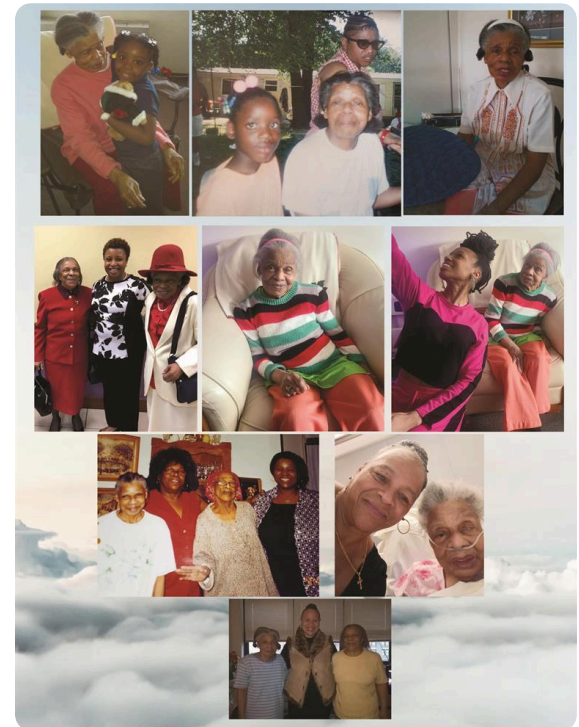
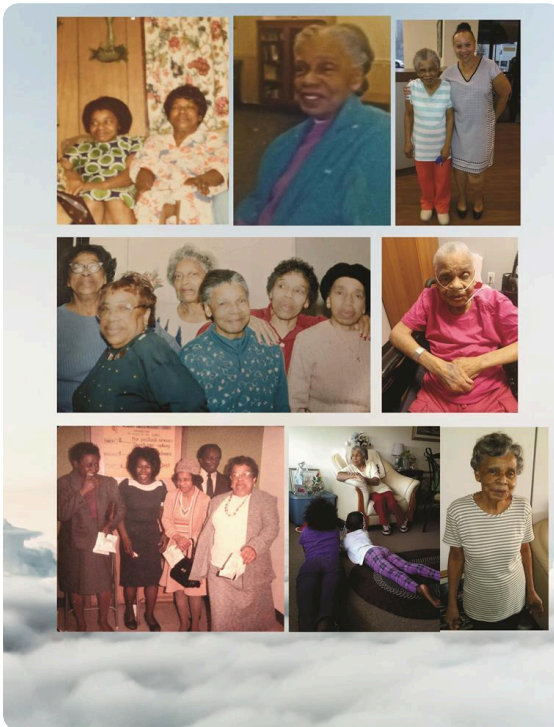
I have now found rest. My work is done, my race is run, and my soul is at peace. So dry your tears and thank God for the time we had together. I am grateful for every one of you. Until we meet again, keep me in your hearts as I have kept you in mine.

Forever Yours,
Aunt Blanche




Professional Services Entrusted To:

Lasting Tribute
814 Bestgate Road
Annapolis, Maryland 21401
(410) 879-4852



Media

Blanche Victoria Johnson

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Blanche Victoria Johnson departed this life on Friday, March 6, 2026, at St. Elizabeth Rehabilitation and Nursing, following a brief stay. She was 94 years old.

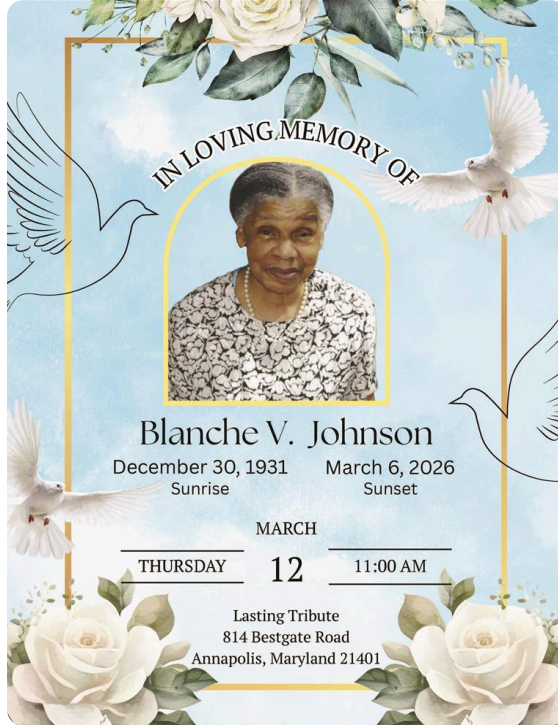
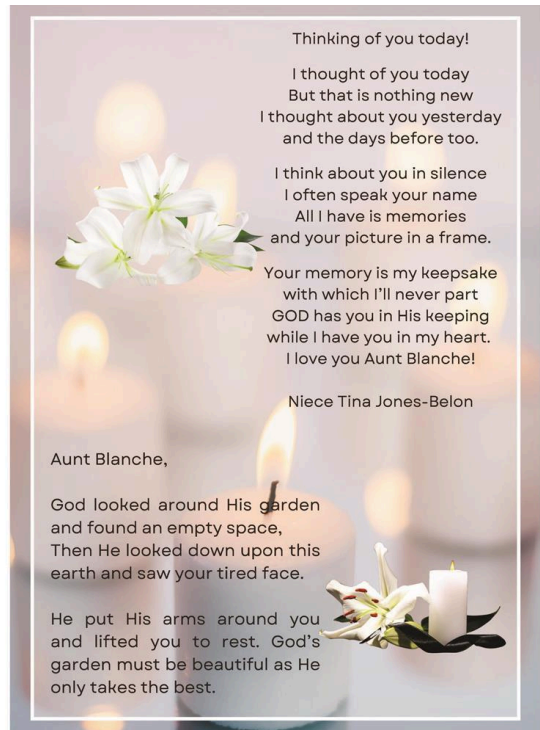
Born on December 30, 1931, in Annapolis, Maryland, Blanche was the beloved daughter of Augustus and Isabelle (Owens) Parker and the fifteenth child born into their family. She was educated in the Annapolis School System and carried with her throughout life a spirit of humility, quiet strength, and unwavering faith.

On February 1, 1956, Blanche married the love of her life, Roland Johnson until his passing on September 9, 2016. Though she had no biological children, Blanche's heart was large enough to embrace many as her own. She lovingly welcomed her bonus children, Georgia Brooks (Wilbert) and Helen Harris. She also held a very special place in her heart for Regina and Pepe, loving them as if they were her own children.

Aunt Blanche was truly a wonderful grand-aunt, and her love touched generations of family members who were blessed to know her. She was known for her quiet and meek disposition, as she carried herself with grace, gentleness, and dignity. She was soft-spoken and kind, never one to raise her voice unless the occasion truly called for it, and when it did, her family knew to WATCH OUT! That sweet but strong spirit made her both beloved and unforgettable. Aunt Blanche may not have possessed worldly riches, but she was a millionaire in love. Her wealth was found in the hugs she gave, the kindness she shared, and the love she poured into her family. During the Christmas holidays, she delighted in giving small gifts to her nieces, nephews, and other loved ones - each one neatly wrapped in Christmas paper with care. She never had to say, "I love you," because you could feel her love and admiration in everything she did. Aunt Blanche found joy in life's simple blessings. She loved eating peppermints, coloring, reading the Bible, and sharing scriptures with her beloved little sister, Naomi Byrd. She LOVED to eat, especially enjoying Niece Tina's Thanksgiving and Sunday dinners. Her life was rooted in faith, family, and the small moments that brought warmth and meaning.

Blanche was preceded in death by her husband, Roland Johnson; her parents, Augustus and Isabelle Owens Parker; and her fourteen siblings. She leaves to cherish her precious memories: one sister, Naomi Byrd; nieces and nephews; great-nieces and great-nephews; great-great-nieces and great-great-nephews; cousins; and a host of friends who were like family. She also leaves behind her bonus children, Georgia Brooks (Wilbert) and Helen Harris.

Though our hearts are heavy with loss, we thank God for the blessing of Blanche's life. Her quiet strength, gentle spirit, steadfast faith, and unconditional love will live on in the hearts of all who knew her. Aunt Blanche's memory will forever be treasured in every warm embrace, every thoughtful act of kindness, every shared scripture, and every loving family gathering.





Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Blanche by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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