



Dale William Johnson

November 12, 1952 - November 20, 2017

In Loving memory of Dale W. Johnson

Dale was born November 12, 1952 in Montgomery Alabama. He left us to be with the Lord on November 20, 2017. He was a Husband, Father, Brother, Uncle and a friend to so many people. Dale was larger than life and touched many people's lives in his short time on this Earth. He knew the Lord which gave him peace many times throughout his life. He was a wonderful husband and father to not only his children, but many many more. He "Adopted" a lot of the neighborhood boys and was always there to give them advice and guidance. To them he was simply known as Mr. Dale. He never thought of himself as a mentor but he was that and so much more.

He loved life and was always helping someone. He had a solution for just about everything and if he didn't he would find out from someone for you. He could fix just about anything; in fact his nickname was MacGyver which I had been calling him a lot lately, and it was usually on our boat. Dale and our family loved boating and being on the water. Our family has spent many years on the St. Johns River, and the East and West coasts. We will cherish those memories for many years to come.

Dale was very funny and had many funny sayings that would just bring a smile to your face. If I had a complaint about something and kept talking about it he would say "Your watering the weeds Lori!" or "oh well it's better than a sharp stick in the eye."

He loved to cook and really loved to eat and feed his family and friends. It brought him so much pleasure to have everyone over to eat his meals and would always ask "So how is it?" Jokingly we would say "Ahh it's okay", and he would say "I'm never cooking for you again!", but he always would.

He loved music and we have surrounded our entire lives together with it, all different kinds and genres. I would call Dale music maestro because he could always pick out the best music. He loved football and was loyal to his favorite team the Alabama Crimson Tide. He loved to fish and taught our kids all of his tricks for catching the best fish. He was so kind hearted; he never kept them he would always let them go. Catch and release, I think he

enjoyed that more than actually catching them he would say “Go little fishy you’re free!” He loved nature and animals, and would never harm anyone or anything. He was truly a compassionate man.

He loved making things with his hands, he called them his projects. He’d say “You kids got way too many projects” Every time he saw a decent piece of wood on the side of the road he would pick it up and turn it into something beautiful. His children Sarah and Mark both have many of Dale’s works of art all throughout their homes. He loved people appreciating his work. He was always so excited for us to “check this out” as he would say. His projects were always an excuse to buy a new saw. Mr. Dale has just about every tool you can think of.

There was one day recently that he woke up early and texted both the children and said “whomever text’s back first gets my help for the day” That day Sarah was the first to respond and Dale and her made a beautiful flower bed around her mail box. He spent the entire day with her.

He was in the United States Air Force and enjoyed his service to the country. He was a Veteran and liked spending his spare time going to The American Legion up the street, near our home. We had many fun times at Post 19. I will miss those times. He was so smart and had such a thirst for knowledge; he would always get so excited when he learned something new. I loved that he was like a kid at heart. He liked to show me what he learned or found and got so excited about it. I could go on and on but I won’t. Those of you that knew Dale know exactly what I’m talking about. I have lost my best friend and the love of my life and I’m so grateful for knowing him and being his partner. He will be deeply missed for a long time to come.

He is survived by his wife Lori daughter Sarah son Mark brother Allen L. Johnson. and all the neighborhood children he treated as his own. We loved him so much and will never get over the loss.

Comments



“ I worked with Mr. Dale at Dollar General he was the oldest person on our staff and he was well respected. I treated him like my grandpa, Mr.Dale was very outspoken what you see is what you get. He never was nobody but himself on and off the clock. He hated when people come to the store a few minutes before we about to close and he would yell to the back of the store Dollar General will be closing in 5 mins bring your final purchases to the front. He use to always say “you kids are being awful needy tonight” I’m gone miss Mr.Dale I remember him stepping down so I could step up. Fly on Mr.Dale your work on earth is done...

Shenille Bell - December 05, 2017 at 10:32 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory - December 05, 2017 at 09:53 AM



“ Dale was a very good friend of mine. We worked together for several years at US Foodservice where Dale was a very successful territory manager. Dale was funny, personable, and soft spoken. He was always willing to help me with his advice on a project I was working on. Dale often bragged about his children Mark and Sarah. He was so proud of the good jobs they had attained and never missed an opportunity to tell me of their accomplishments. At Home Depot Dale was very customer oriented and professional in his knowledge of the appliances he was in charge of selling. I will miss seeing and speaking with Dale every day. He was a great guy who loved his wife Lori and spoke of her lovingly. Brad McGeoch

Brad McGeoch - November 28, 2017 at 07:22 AM