



Patrick H. Johnson

February 20, 1959 - September 1, 2020

Patrick H. Johnson, 61, of Reklaw, passed away suddenly, September 1, 2020. He was born February 20, 1959 in Dallas, Texas to the late Danny and Pearl Johnson.

His classmates would remember him as “Catfish” on the football team. He attended school in Jacksonville, Texas. After graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Navy and then on to the Texas National Guard. Once his service was over, he became a truck driver, and retired after 30+ years of driving.

He loved to fish, and playing Bingo, and loved spending his free time with the love of his life Debbie Dempsey. He loved to tell tall tales to anyone who would listen.

He is preceded in death by his parents, his brother, Paul Johnson, his sister, Polly Johnson, sister-in-law, Jeanette Johnson, as well as a nephew, Dustin Jones, his step-daughter Bridget Stinson as well as step-grandson, Kyle Fannin.

He is survived by his partner, Debbie Dempsey and her son Cody Dempsey of Rusk, sister, Peggy and her husband Johnny Jones of Rusk, brother, Danny Johnson of Rusk, sister, Pamela Eldridge of Palestine, sister-in-law, JoVAnna Johnson of Jacksonville, nephew, James Bexley of Jacksonville, Texas, step-

daughters, Melinda Szyborski of Rusk, Jennifer Gilbert of Maydelle, and Jodie Cline of Mt. Enterprise.

A memorial service is scheduled for a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Patrick H. Johnson*

October 04, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *I met Patrick at work, he was my coworker and friend, as Peggy mentioned, he could make you believe anything, he could tell you a tall tale, every night he would have more stories. It helped our work night go faster. He never ran out of stories. But in return he was also a good listener as well. May he Rest In Peace.*

Karen Coble - September 02, 2020 at 05:11 PM



“ *My favorite memory of my brother was all the tall tales he could tell to anyone who would listen. He use to sit on our metal bed footboard and have me and my brothers and sister listen to him tell of all of his adventures with his imaginary friend Jim. As small children we could not wait to meet this friend that didn't exist. He could almost make you believe anything. Wish he was still here to tell me one more story of his. Rest in peace big brother. Will always love you!*

Peggy Jones - September 02, 2020 at 04:03 PM



Prayers for peace. LuVuMe

Paula Wahnoutka - September 02, 2020 at 04:21 PM



I will ever missing bringing you so much milk...I hope there is a jersey in heaven x💕

Shirley miles - September 02, 2020 at 07:50 PM