



Brian Troy Johnson

March 25, 1965 - September 9, 2020

Passed away Wednesday, September 9, 2020 at his home. Brian was born March 25, 1965, the son of Hollis and Georgia Johnson. Brian had worked for Mall City Ambulance as a Paramedic. He also served as a Volunteer Firefighter and Reserve Police Officer for many years in south west Michigan. After retiring from EMS, Brian owned and operated two trucking businesses, most recently alongside his wife Diane. He was very proud of owning his own semi and had logged over one million miles. Brian cherished spending time with his family. As of recent he took great pride in refinishing his home.

Surviving is his wife and Rock Band partner, Diane; 4 children, Tara (Tyler) Dingee, Alexa (James) Curtiss, Logan Johnson and Nathan Slocum; 9 grandchildren; sister, Nicole Gillon; his mother, Georgia (Cy) Flinoil and his best friend Joe Whisman.

He was preceded in death by his father Hollis and grandparents George Weston and Pauline Parker.

Following his wishes cremation has taken place. Once covid restrictions are lifted a "Rock Band" memorial service will be held. Arrangements entrusted to the Bloomingdale Chapel, D. L. Miller Funeral Home, www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

Cremation

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

LO

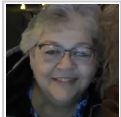
“ SOAR WITH THE ANGELS BRO...WRAP UR WINGS AROUND THOSE U LEFT BEHIND LUV U

Lori - September 14, 2020 at 01:45 AM

KG

“ I first met Brian in Paul Dickens EMT class at Valley, and thanks to his phone call to me shortly after our class had ended, I became Brian's first partner at Mall City Ambulance. He was a terrific medic, partner, and an even better friend - giving of himself unselfishly in times of need. He was warm and compassionate, honest, trustworthy, and loyal. But what I loved best about Brian, and what I will always remember most fondly, was that certain twinkle he'd get in his eyes that told you mischief was a brewing. And lord did I love that smile! Although life's ever-changing seas took us in completely opposite directions, I will never forget Brian or the great times we spent together so many years ago. I'm saddened by his passing and can now only regret never taking the time to see him again. My thoughts and prayers are with you, Diane and the family, during this difficult time of sorrow and loss. May God bless you all, and keep you in his hands and heart. And to Brian - Rest in peace, my brother. I look forward to seeing you again someday.

Kelly Gibson - September 12, 2020 at 12:41 AM



Kelly, thank you for sharing your memories of Brian. I know he thought of you often. I knew and loved that twinkle in his eye, he kept it until the end.

Diane Johnson - September 12, 2020 at 05:08 PM

TA

“ Trying to find the right words to say is very hard. I wish we had more time. I wish I could have created more memories with you, but I have to hold on to what I do have. So many things I wanted to say and so little time. The light for me at the end of this tunnel is i know you are no longer in pain, no longer suffering and you loved each and everyone of us kids. every time I hear an acdc song or pick up a guitar hero guitar I will think of you. Until we meet again dad ❤️ Tara

Tara - September 12, 2020 at 12:02 AM

DD

“ This is how I will always remember Brian. Even though I saw him a few times over the years this is the memory that I will always have. His father left us too early and now he is with him. I am Brian's first cousin. Brian's father lived with us for about 7 or 8 years. I remember when he was born. Such a cute little 'tow headed' little boy. Love to his family and friends.

Dianne Johnson Davis - September 11, 2020 at 11:33 PM

SC

I met Brian years ago, worked with his wife Diane. I was amazed at his strength and determination to plug away at what ever he felt necessary to provide for his family that he loved so much. Prayers to all the family I know he will be missed as much as he was loved.

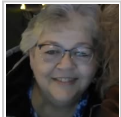
Sandra Crawford - September 12, 2020 at 07:25 AM

DD

“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Dianne Johnson Davis - September 11, 2020 at 11:27 PM



Dianne, thank you so much for sharing the pictures of Brian when he was little.

Diane Johnson - September 12, 2020 at 05:00 PM

GR

“ Diane I am so sorry for your loss - I pray for the comfort and peace that comes from our Father God for you and your family 🙏🙏

grisell - September 11, 2020 at 07:31 PM

JW

“ To Diane:

In recent months I witnessed you step in front of your fears and your emotions that reached epic levels. You were terrified for Brian but you were there, all the time, right by his side. Rightfully so, Brian never stopped talking about how awesome it was to be married to you. That will be my greatest memory of Brian, the value he placed on you.

Facing what you both were facing, you treated me like an honored guest in your house. I don't know how you did that. Neither one of you wanted to burden anyone else with the C word. That is evidenced by the relatively small number of people who even knew what you were facing.

When Brian and I talked about the inevitable, only one thing scared him, all that stuff he would never get to do for you. He wanted to be a fireman... He did that. He wanted to be a medic..... He did that. He wanted to own his own business.... He did that. Brian always had big dreams. But when anyone else would have given up, he pushed on with his biggest dream of leaving you with things in order.

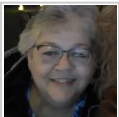
Brian introduced me to my wife, Adah. And the joke for 30 years has been that if you two would have gotten together one would be dead and the other would be in prison. You and Adah argued and loved each other like brother and sister.

I could always count on Brian to be the same person every time I saw him. No surprises. He was consistently stubborn as Hell. He was consistently concerned about his family and this world. Most of all.. Brian did not whine for all of the care he would need. Thank God for you, Diane. You just knew what he needed - You.

You fought the good fight, Brother. Rest in Peace.

Joey

Joe Whisman - September 11, 2020 at 07:20 PM



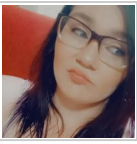
Joe, thank you for everything, but mostly for being Brian's little brother. He loved you.

Diane Johnson - September 12, 2020 at 08:38 PM

NJ

I love you also and you meant the world to him as you do to me and your right about Diane I feel the same exact way

nikki johnson - September 12, 2020 at 10:33 PM



“ My dad would always cheer me on, he took me to my softball tournament, a bunch of 10, 11 yr olds playing against 15, 16 year olds. I was up to bat, and the pitcher threw the ball hard and fast. And hit my leg, dad told me to brush it off and keep going, when I was getting dehydrated he was right there with Gatorade and was my biggest cheerleader, and kept me going. I miss you dad, i hope you knew how much i love you.

Lexie Curtiss - September 11, 2020 at 07:03 PM

TH

Diane I am so sorry for all of the pain your husband had to endure. I will keep you and your family in my prayers.


Terry Henderson - September 11, 2020 at 10:09 PM

AM

“ Diane - I am so very sorry to hear about the loss of your husband. You and your entire family are in my prayers.

Annette Miller

Annette Miller - September 11, 2020 at 12:02 PM

 Quay Jones

“ My uncle brian was the strong individual i know, nothing will ever change that. He was my hero i a lot of way. I love u uncle brian ur never forgotten

Quay Jones - September 11, 2020 at 08:04 AM



“ Things will never be the same without my uncle Brian here we always was at his house playing rock band with him and aunt Dianne he was the true goat on that guitar it will be weird going to his house to not see him there this really crushes my heart we really love and miss you uncle Brian. #GODHASGAINEDAANGEL

Solo Tez - September 11, 2020 at 12:57 AM

JS

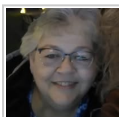
“ I am so sorry to hear of his passing, my deepest condolences to his friends and family. Brian and I had some great moments growing up, but my fondest memory of Brian was an epic road trip we took to visit his relatives in Alabama. We were in his EXP I think, and we grabbed some clothes, toothbrush, and a carton of Camels and headed south. We ended up almost stuck on a curb in Atlanta as we missed a highway exit and attempted to make a last minute lane change. It was not funny at the time, but we always looked back and laughed about it. What I remember most about Brian was his genuine, honest giving nature. He would literally give the shirt off his back to help a friend or anyone in need. This is evidenced by his volunteer work at the fire department and public service. He was a great friend and will be missed. Rest in peace my friend.

James Southworth - September 10, 2020 at 07:38 PM

BW

I am his cousin that you came to visit in Alabama. We had a good time when you all visited. Brian was a great guy.

Belinda Waters - September 11, 2020 at 08:15 PM



James, thank you for sharing your memories of Brian. He spoke of your adventures together fondly.

Diane Johnson - September 12, 2020 at 05:02 PM

TN

“ I remember going over to his grandparents house and playing with him. It was such a beautiful house and she was a great cook. Diane- I'm so sorry for your loss. He was one of the good ones. Tina Nadrasik

Tina Nadrasik - September 10, 2020 at 07:30 PM

SC

“ I remember bailing hay with him, mucking horse stalls and trying to refurbish an old house to live in together after high school. I also recall several band trips, us dreaming of starting a band of our own and screwing around racing cars out on "R" avenue. I'll never forget the orange mustang with the white top, or the green Ford truck that was all customized, or the red GTO you purchased from the McNees's and wrecked it by putting an automatic tranny in it. I'll also never forget the double dates we had with the girls from Delton, or you driving me all over the place when my car(s) broke down. I'll also never forget the party at Patti's where you had your tires slashed. We parted ways too soon and you departed from this world way too soon. Rest easy and I'll see you when I get there.

Sean Carruth - September 10, 2020 at 05:36 PM



Sean, thank you for sharing your memories of Brian. He spoke often of those adventures, always with a smile.

Diane Johnson - September 12, 2020 at 05:05 PM

NJ

Sean I just asked Joe about you recently glad your doing good

nikki johnson - September 12, 2020 at 10:37 PM

LJ

“ Dad used to take my sister and I along with him on his trucking trips. Together, we’ve been to Oregon, Texas, , Pennsylvania, and many other states. Not only was traveling together fun, but we also played together on an Xbox along the way. I miss those times, but not as much as I miss him now.

Logan Johnson - September 10, 2020 at 05:28 PM



I miss it too, I wish we could go back

Lexie Curtiss - September 10, 2020 at 09:27 PM



“ Dad would always tell us kids to get on the xbox and play online, we would play mass effect 3 multiple player, and we all together made one awesome team.

Lexie Curtiss - September 10, 2020 at 04:34 PM

DH

*“ Brain
RIP. Prayers to the family.so sorry for your loss 🙏🙏*



Deb & Del Hooper - September 10, 2020 at 03:18 PM

DH

I'm sorry I miss spelled Brian

Deb & Del Hooper - September 10, 2020 at 03:21 PM