

Home Going Celebration Honoring the Life of

Johnie Hubert

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2022 - 10:30 AM

New Covenant Missionary Baptist Church

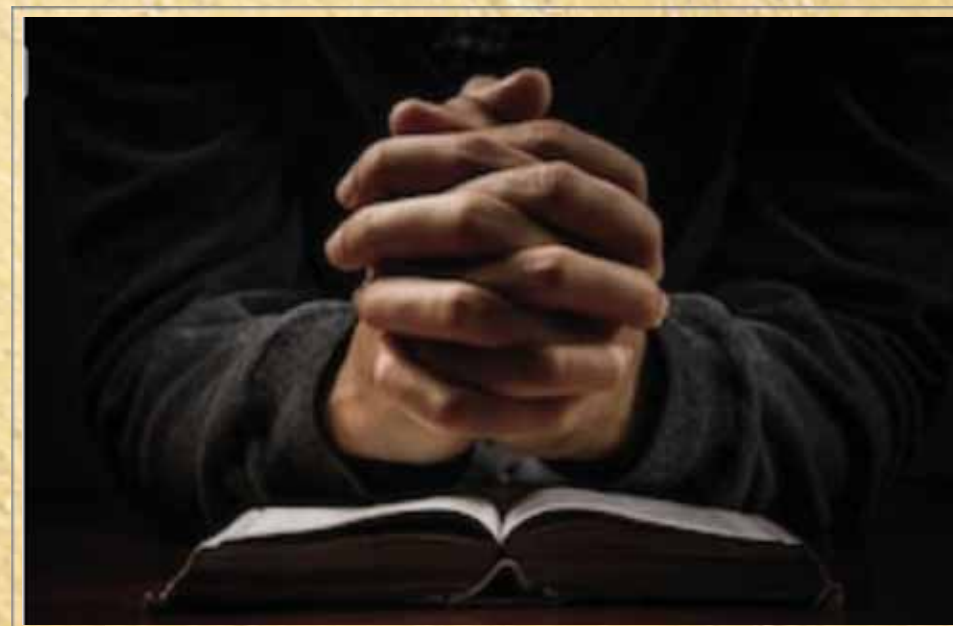
1107 SE Loop 410 † San Antonio, Texas 78220

Rev. Paul D. Stevens, Pastor





Our world will be much different without you in it!



My Last Party

When you come to my last party,
Don't come with faces long.
But come with memories that are pleasant,
In your heart let there be a song.

The places will be full of loved ones,
and I will be dressed so grand.
The only thing I shall be sorry for,
is that I won't be there to shake your hand.

When you come to my last party
we wont play any games.
But there will be a register,
Where you may sign your name.

As you stand and sing my praises,
In voices so silently.
Telling each other or thinking,
Of what good things you remember about me.

When you come to my last party,
My Lord will be the host.
Because it is He amongst all my friends,
Who really loved me most.
He bore my cross at Calvary,
He bears my cross today.
And when you leave he will still be with me,
To comfort me along the way.

So when you gather at my grave today,
Remember how I loved you all
In my own special way.
I did the best that I knew how,
It's up to God to take care of me now.

NEW COVENANT MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1107 SE LOOP 410
San Antonio, Texas 78220
Rev. Paul D. Stevens, Pastor

Carter Taylor Funeral Services





Order of Service

1. Processional.....Ministers | Family | Friends
2. Opening Song....."I Look to You"
Whitney Houston
3. Scripture Readings
 Old Testament.....Pastor Joshua Joubert
 New Hope Baptist Church
 New Testament.....Paster Roy Hubert
 Blessed Life Christian Church
4. Prayer.....Mrs. Renada Shariff-Bey
5. Song....."GOD's Grace"
Reverend Luther Barnes
6. Resolution(s).....New Covenant Church Secretary
7. Reading of the Obituary or Read Silently.....Suzanne Smith Wigfall
8. Remarks.....Darnell McLaurin
 Suzanne Smith Wigfall
 Charles Ray
 Rev. CJ Littlefield
9. Eulogy.....Pastor Paul Stevens, Phd.
10. Recessional.....Ministers | Family | Pall Bearers | Congregation

PALLBEARERS:

Active
Rev. Robert Brown
Mr. Charles Long
Mr. Michael Levi Madison
Mr. Roscoe Parson
Mr. Robert Thomas
Mr. Gary Whiting

Honorary
Elks Misson Lodge #499
Fred Brock American Legion Post #828

Darnell McLauran
Nick Gavin
James Mulkey

Internment:.....Dec 5, 2022 | Fort Sam Houston, Texas

Repast! Anyone is welcome to join our family for food & fellowship at Olive Garden after Funeral Services 7920 IH-35 (Windcrest, Texas 78218)



Special Thank You: We the family of Johnie Hubert would like to extend our sincere and heartfelt appreciation to all those who took the time to visit with our family patriarch, and to the doctors, nurses, rehab center and Hospice Team who took such great care of Grandpa:

Dr. Maria D. Chapa (civilian PCP)
Dr. Nafea Ali (VA PCP)
Bennetta Crawford, VA Social Worker
Methodist Main Hospital
Encompass Rehab Center
Enhabit Hospice Team - Chaplain Phil; RN Case Mgr, Cherie; Admitting Nurse, Janine; Social Worker, MacKenzie; LVN, Kaitlyn; and Aide, Sylvia.



Special Poem

The biggest branch has fallen from our family tree,
We keep hearing a voice that says,
“Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I’m counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul at rest,
Remembering all, how I was truly blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small
Go on with your life, don’t worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin
Until the day comes when we’re all together again”.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



everyone knew it! What he said was generally how things were done. During the evenings, he was content with sitting on the patio eating dinner, entertaining visitors, providing guidance to the great and great great grandkids and discussing current events. At night, he could be found in his room watching his 'shoot'em' up cowboy shows, and quite often, the shows watched him.

Johnnie was heartbroken again when Mozella became ill, eventually passing away in February 2005. From this union, Johnnie gained granddaughters, great grandchildren, great great grandchildren and great great great grandchildren. Johnnie's parents, siblings, two wives, two 'step' children and one great grandson preceded him in death.

He leaves to cherish his memories and honor his life through his:

Granddaughters: JoAnna Shariff-Bey (Chris) Dawkins and Sandra (Emmuel) Rogers;

Great Grandchildren: Cato (Jennifer) Shariff-Bey, Chiarra Johnson/Duane Snape, Damien Johnson, Champ Dawkins, Michelle Jones/Michael Williams, Rashid (Renada) Shariff-Bey, Tomika (Dan) Coleman, Christopher Warren and Asherdee (Dan) Hollis;

Great Great Grandchildren: Myran Johnson/Mariah Taylor, Khiarra Tippins, Tamra Shariff-Bey, Meghan Coleman/Ian Taylor, Tene' Coleman, Deyanahra Brewton, Quylesha White/Jeremiah Briscoe, Dhaeisha Johnson, Krishana Rice, Adrianna Jones, Brittany Parker, Jalan Johnson, Jhazia Johnson, Chris Jones, Deric Brewton, Rylan Hernandez Shariff-Bey, Cyir Dawkins, Ciya Dawkins, Raniah Shariff-Bey, Zuri Warren, and Jaison Hollis;

Great Great Great Grandchildren: Nekhy Johnson, Pharaoh Lloyd Lee Taylor and Jemiya Briscoe.

Special Family and Friends: Darnell (Bertha) McLaurin; Pat (Cheney) Edwards; Gary Whiting; Larry Whiting; Bobbie (Dr. Charles) Hunt; Ira Evans; William Evans; Betty Evans; Joy Davis; Suzanne Smith Wigfall; Margaret Anderson; Ron Bethany, Rev. Robert Brown; Charles Long; Ethel Cochran; Pat & Nick Gavin; Mrs. Verda Tealer; Mr. Richard Moore; Virginia Burris; Ruth Simmons; Charles (Rubye) Ray, Sr., PK Holliday, Robert Thomas, Liz Roberts and so many more.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

J **OHNIE HUBERT** was born in Brenham TX to Tom and MaryEliza Chapel Hubert on August 15, 1920. He was the youngest of four children to bless this union, and graduated from Pickard High School in 1937, where he met his first love, Clabe Lois Whiting. Johnnie knew he wanted to marry Clabe but also knew he needed a way to support her. So after graduating, he secured his mother's signature (he was only 18) and hitchhiked his way to Houston to join the Army with only \$0.25 in his pocket. After his first promotion, he returned to Brenham to marry Clabe after asking her father for her hand in marriage. Her family embraced him as one of their own. During Harry Truman's reign as President, the government 'united' the Black and White armies into one Army where segregation persisted. Being from a God fearing, church going family, he accepted Christ in his life at an early age, attending church every Sunday with his family.



During his 20+ years in the Army, Johnnie wanted to improve his lot in life, and began his search for a career - not just a job. He started his career in the Army by learning and then training his men to drive diesel trucks. This job (MOS) took him to several states around the country including Oklahoma, Georgia, Washington, Illinois, Virginia, Maryland, Colorado and Wyoming. Shortly after World War II broke out, Johnnie was literally shipped to Papua, New Guinea, via the Queen Mary where he proudly served under General Douglas MacArthur. There, Johnnie was in charge of a supply line transporting vehicles and other equipment using the local railroads. Upon his return to the states, he 'kissed' the ground of American soil and vowed to never leave America again. However, being a committed military man, he was called again to serve overseas during the

Korean Conflict. Upon completing that overseas tour, Johnie's focus on career plans returned and in 1947, he applied for and attended the Army's Firefighter course. That job wasn't to his liking, so in 1950, Johnie was assigned to the CID department as an Assistant Criminal Investigator. This was more to his liking so, in 1952, he completed a Criminal Investigator course, and became a full-fledged Criminal Investigator for the CID, often working undercover in the heart of San Antonio. He earned several commendations during his Army career including the Good Conduct Medal, the Asiatic Pacific Service Medal, American Defense Service Medal, Distinguished Unit Citation and more. He remained on the job until his retirement from the Army in January, 1960.

Never one to sit idly by, Johnie knew his retirement pay would not be sufficient to sustain he and Clabe's lifestyle. So he worked another 20 years, retiring from Randolph Air Force Base as a Civil Servant. Additionally, he owned/co-owned several businesses, including but not limited to a wrecker service, a cleaners, and chicken farm, and had real estate holdings on the Eastside. He was what was known as a "Jack of all Trades" but he mastered all he did. Unfortunately, Clabe became ill and eventually transitioned into heaven. There were no children born to this union.

Johnie was now a widower and despite his pain, he kept himself busy and took pride in maintaining his home and manicured lawn. He was an independent man who tolerated his granddaughter's visits, always insisting that he was 'OK' and didn't need anything. He spent weekdays at the District 2 Senior Center, often surrounded by a table of women friends who catered to him, providing coffee and snacks. Often times as a thank you, he would purchase a large box of chicken to be shared among the women only. He loved playing dominoes at the Center with the fellas, often coming home to share his prowess with those 'bones' with JoAnna and Chris. And it delighted him to challenge his special 'granddaughter', Pat Gavin, to a game because he enjoyed her skills, her wit and the funny banter between them throughout their games.



In 1998, Johnie heard that his long time friend, Mozella Pruitt, had retired and was returning home to San Antonio after 30+ years of working for the state of Ohio. They rekindled their friendship, became best friends, fell in love and got married at the young age of 75. To this union, Mozella brought her daughter and son (both deceased), and a large family presence into Johnie's life - something he thought he would never have. Because of him, the family was **Six Generations Strong!!** Through his marriage to Mozella, Johnie met Chris Dawkins whom Mozella helped raise from the age of 5. Chris served as Johnie's Best Man, and became his grandson-in-law, best friend and caregiver. They loved to discuss sports, history, and politics (argue). Johnie had a great memory, often regaling the family with stories of his life in Brenham and in the military. He would tell the great great grandkids how, at the age of 2, he would play with sticks and stones under the wagon while the rest of the family picked cotton; how one of his brothers got him fired from his job at the ice cream parlor; and how his sister treated him like 'her' baby, buying him his first suit and giving him money for the movie theater. Growing up, entertainment consisted of sitting on a hill



overlooking the Brenham train station to watch the trains come in and witness the hustle and bustle of the people who road them. He said during weekly dances, the 'white' people would sit on another hill to watch the Blacks dance and marvel over their outfits. Johnie was funny and happy, and found life in Brenham was good despite segregation. Throughout his life, he was a decent, intelligent and kind man who always spoke his mind.

Johnie felt that learning should never cease, so he participated in the Center's computer classes. He was determined to learn how to use his laptop, iPad and iPhone which he did but often needed refresher courses (PK) - on a regular basis. At home, he was the General and made sure