

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR
AUGUST 8, 1946— JUNE 27, 2024



KIMBROUGH-JOHNSTONE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 2024

10:30 A.M. FAMILY HOUR | 11:00 A.M. SERVICE

FROM THE HEART CHURCH MINISTRIES®

5055 ALLENTOWN ROAD | SUITLAND, MARYLAND 20746

BISHOP JOHN A. CHERRY, II — PASTOR

Obituary

Sharon Elaine Kimbrough-Johnstone passed away peacefully on June 27, 2024 at the age of 77, in Bowie, Maryland.

Sharon was born on August 8, 1946, in Altoona, Pennsylvania, to the late James William and Elizabeth Kimbrough. She was the youngest of three children.

Sharon was raised in Levittown, Pennsylvania, and graduated from Woodrow Wilson High School. She subsequently worked as a teaching assistant, impacting children's lives for over ten years at Daniel Webster Magnet School in New Rochelle, New York.

Sharon traveled all over the United States and Europe. She was intensely curious about other people and other cultures. And she chronicled her travels and family events with excellent photographs. She wrote beautiful, heartfelt poetry about relationships, life experiences, and faith. Moreover, she was an animal lover who delighted in meeting people's pets and had a soft spot for all creatures. Sharon always appreciated opportunities to get the family together.

Sharon was a woman of faith who loved the Lord, studying her Bible, and singing glorious hymns.

She will be dearly missed by those who knew and loved her. Sharon leaves to cherish her memories, her brother, William Irvin Kimbrough; daughters, Dawnéa and Julie; son, Damon; son-in-law, Liam; grandchildren: Shane, Evan, Vanessa, Alex, Johanna, and Christian; and a host of nieces and nephews.

In addition to her parents, Sharon was preceded in death by her brother, James Elliot Kimbrough.

Order of Service

Invocation

Congregational Hymn *“At the Cross”*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 103:2-5
New Testament: I Corinthians 15:50-58

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....*FTH Psalmist*

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Shirley Ward Baker, Cousin
Liam Ball, Son-in-Law

Poem.....*Ms. Dawnéa Ball*

Obituary (Read Silently)

Song of Preparation*FTH Psalmist*

Message of Hope*Minister James H. Johnson, II*

Call to Christ

Benediction

Recessional

Family Sentiments

Our Journey

By Sharon Kimbrough Johnstone

Our lives are a journey where a sequence of events have and will unfold.
Some journeys last longer than others, but each and every one must eventually come to an end.
Physically, not spiritually.

I believe all of our journeys will end just beyond a star.
And if you gaze into the night.
Look heavenly, you can see, it's not very far.

Some roads are filled with joyous, elated, blessed, gratifying, phenomenal and unique events.
Cherish them!

Then share them with others, keep track of everything and everyone.
It's awesome to know where you're from and who you are.

I believe our life is a voyage of experiences, which one day will connect.
And we should pray every day our lives will be correct.

Some occurrences can and will be painful, dire, apathetic and sometimes disquieting.
They're just some of the veins that our lives must travel through before it comes to an end.
Physically, not spiritually.

I believe our friends and loved ones will help us find a way
To meet up with each other
When God invites us home to stay.

So many of those we love and care about have gone on beyond this realm
Although they've journeyed on before us
Their memories are steadfast in our hearts and minds.
And as long as they remain there
They are never, really gone.
Spiritually.
They'll always and forever live and journey on.

Family Sentiments

Hi,

I'm Jim Kimbrough, Sharon's favorite Nephew. I claim that right because I gave her the best birthday present ever. You see, I waited until her birthday to be born. That's right, I refused to come out until August 8th. Because I know how special that day was.

Besides sharing a birthday, we had a lot of fun when I was a kid. I remember piling into her little VW wagon and heading up to Altoona. For a kid, it was a long ride. I'm sure we have experienced someone sitting behind you kicking your seat. Well, I was sitting behind Aunt Sharon, and I kept pushing my feet under her seat. I have no idea why I did it, but I realize now that I must have been driving her insane. But she never really yelled at me, just asked me to stop. I think I remember her saying 'for heaven's sake' and looking up a couple of times.

We moved away for a while when I was about eleven, but as I got older, we would always reach out to wish a 'Happy Birthday' to each other. It became a contest to see who would call first.

After I graduated from high school, I joined the Air Force and eventually got stationed in Spain outside of Madrid. I was settled in thinking that I was in for a long four years without seeing my family, but guess who showed up? Aunt Sharon and Barbara were hanging out in Europe, and they decided to pay her favorite Nephew a visit. I was so happy and proud.

Life goes on and we move on, but I will always love my one and only special Aunt. I only regret that we didn't get to spend more time together. I loved her dearly even if I failed to show it. Aunt Sharon, you'll be missed, but never forgotten.

— *Jim Kimbrough*

I thank God for His mercy and His grace to me. I recognize that one of the ways He blessed me with those qualities, was in giving me a friend in the wonderful woman who was - Sharon.

We shared the same birthday. The idea that I might possess the same or even similar kindness, patience and humor as Sharon made me smile.

Sharon's work, in the classroom with students and with staff alike made such a difference for all of them. She led, in the work of the day like she approached everything she did. The same kindness, the same patience and definitely the same humor!!

She lived out her learning assignment here and is living in the largest and most liberated way now. No more physical shackles.

Heaven's love value has just increased!

— *Vanessa Anderson*





Congregational Hymn

At the Cross

*Alas! And did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
for such a one as I?*

CHORUS

*At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away.
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.*

*Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!*

CHORUS

*Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker
died for man the creature's sin.*

CHORUS

*But drops of grief can ne'er repay,
the debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do!*

Acknowledgements

The family would like to thank everyone for their support and love, particularly Sharon's cousins Barbara and Tommy Green for ensuring Sharon was comfortable and in good care during her final years.

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Services Entrusted to:

*J.B. Jenkins Funeral Home, Inc.
7474 Landover Road,
Hyattsville, MD 20785*