



## Harley David Johnson

December 3, 1937 - December 11, 2017

The beloved Harley David Johnson, 80, left his body and entered the presence of Christ Jesus the Savior on December 11, 2017, at his home in West Jordan, Utah. He was born son of David Wesley and Julia Irene (McManus) Johnson December 3, 1937, near Craig, Colorado, at the home of Addie Mortons.

He was preceded in death by younger sisters Esther and Dolores, and survived by his loving wife Nancy Anne (Moore), to whom he was married for 57 years, and five children: Daniel (Gweneth) Johnson of Craig, Colorado, Anna (David) Schaaf of Winnemucca, Nevada, Joy (Matt) Gunter of West Valley City, Utah, Martha (Chris) Best of Pinedale, Wyoming, and David (Melissa) Johnson of Travelers Rest, South Carolina. His grandchildren are Esther, Luke, Levi, Jed, Caleb, Ben, Sam, Leanna, John, James, Peter, Amber, Janelle, Aaron, Wyatt, Isaac, Owen, Nancy, Elizabeth, Katharina, Olivia, Carlana, Hudson, Julianna, Maggie, Grace, Emma, and 21 great grandchildren, so far....

After sawmilling and logging in his youth, he submitted to God's call to the ministry of the Gospel and pastored two churches, being at Jordan Valley Baptist Church in West Jordan, Utah, for over 40 years.

Beside his passion for Bible study and loving his family, he enjoyed big game hunting and fishing. He also was a ham radio and Model A Ford enthusiast.

His funeral will be held at Midvalley Bible Church, 13985 S 2700 W, Bluffdale, Utah 84020, on Thursday December 14, 2017, at 1:30 pm. He will be interred at Johnson Meadows north of Craig, Colorado, on December 15, 2017.

In lieu of flowers, the family request donations be made to Camp UTIBACA (Utah Independent Camping, a Christian youth camp) care of Northwest Baptist Missions. Checks can be made out to NBM and designate "for Camp UTIBACA in memory of Harley Johnson". Mail to:

Northwest Baptist Missions, PO Box 548, Tooele, UT 84074

Or at website:

<http://www.nbmwest.org/your-role.html>

Specify purpose in the List Missionary or Project field.

# Tribute Wall

KT

“ Dear Nancy and the Johnson family,

*I am so sorry for your loss. Harley was a man of faith. He sacrificed his life to spread the gospel. His tribute or legacy is his large family who all had faith as well.*

*I am shocked that he is gone. He was so strong in every way.*

*My prayers to all the family*

*Kevin Taylor*

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**Kevin Taylor** - December 17, 2017 at 06:17 PM

GG

“ Well old timer, I've been remembering. When we were both young and stupid we founded the high lite tree service with one small chain saw, a borrowed climbing belt, a 1937 chevy flatbed, and a box of matches. Neither of us was yet 20 years old, but we thought we could make lots of money. Nancy was dubious, Joyce was certain we would be killed. We would top or cut down offending Eucalyptus trees all around Yoruba Linda. And we did. We dropped them on the corners of garages, into swimming pools, across telephone lines, and terrified dogs for blocks around. Then we sold soap and mops, door to door for the Fuller Brush Company. I bet Danny remembers the pep rallies held in your kitchen in Whittier. We had three territories for just the two of us, and we were good at it...because you took one side of the street and I took the other, we would not quit until we had knocked on 50 doors, or each sold \$100 in products, or it was past 9pm. Friday afternoon, everything was delivered to Nancy, and we would be up all night putting each order in a sack, to be delivered the next day. You and Nancy had Dan, Anna, and Joy. Then you went to Craig, and we lost contact for years. Then one day I was driving an 18 wheeler and showed up at your door. So for the next decade or two we cleaned up your side yard, found your garage floor, put together what would be Wilderness Trails, and planted a peach and pear tree. At one point Nancy took me aside and said that she appreciated stuff I did, but every time I show up, you spend too much time doing other stuff with me to the detrimante of your regular duties. Then your Ham radio came and your roof array would have made Putin envious. And on and on. Well, you did make 80 years, not by much. I still have about 14 months to go, but at this point probably will make it. I imagine that after the appropriate celestial and familial greetings you will look up our guardian angels, and then of course Henry Ford. So, goodbye old pal, keep the light on for me.

Sadigue (Gary)

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gary graham - December 16, 2017 at 02:18 PM

DS

“ Nancy, thanks for sharing Harley (Moe) with me and thanks for the memories that Bernie and I have of touring with you guys in our Model A Fords. Though I will miss his physical presence, I will cherish many fond memories of our time together and we can all rejoice in the knowledge that Harley is now touring with Jesus.

Denny & Bernie Sprecher

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Denny Sprecher - December 14, 2017 at 01:18 AM

BL

“ I remember clearly his eager support of our Western US Mission Team. He really cared about people and wanted to help and encourage the team any way he could.

Bill Lovegrove - December 12, 2017 at 10:38 PM

SF

“ Pastor Johnson was always full of enthusiasm. I remember him leading a kids singing time every Sunday morning. He couldn't sing very well (His son-in-law, Matt, made up for that), but his big smile and energy always made it the best part of my Sunday.

Sean Fericks - December 12, 2017 at 09:56 PM

BS

“ Saturday morning I was driving down to South Carolina from Nevada to visit my girlfriend and my family that is out east and I stopped for a few hours at my Grandparents' house. While I was there, I spent some time with my Grandpa. He took my hand and held it tightly, and then he prayed with me for God to show me His will and direction for my life, and he also prayed for my girlfriend. It was special and unexpected. Even in his state, he was concerned for my spiritual growth. He was very encouraging and challenged me to grow, and though it took all of his energy, it meant so much! I'm so incredibly blessed to have had him as my grandfather.

-Benjamin Schaaf

ben schaaf - December 12, 2017 at 09:55 PM



“ Harley was always a bright spot in my life. It was a blessing to be able to teach his son David and granddaughter Amber in school. My prayers are with all of the family.

Love,  
Becky Lovegrove Easley

Rebecca Lovegrove-Easley - December 12, 2017 at 08:04 PM