



William "Bill" E. Johnson

July 14, 1929 - November 24, 2014

William "Bill" E. Johnson, age 85, of Albia passed away Monday, November 24, 2014, at the Monroe Care Center in Albia.

Bill was born July 14, 1929 in Monroe County to Ludwig and Sigrid (Carlson) Johnson. He graduated from the Albia High School with the class of 1947.

After High School he attended Augustana College in Rock Island, IL. before attending a trade school in Florida for hotel management. Following his schooling he went to work for the Federal Bureau of Investigations in Washington D.C. before enlisting in the United States Navy where he served in Morocco and North Africa. After his service in the Navy, he went to work as the Assistant Manager for the DuPont Plaza Hotel before going to work for a hotel in Hampton, VA. He was lastly working as the manager for an apartment complex in Washington D.C., before retiring back to Albia in 1993.

Bill was a member of St. Paul's Lutherans Church in Albia. He enjoyed genealogy, traveling to different parts of the world, being outdoors, working in the yard, and had a love for his dog, Toby.

Bill is survived by his brother, Bob (Ruth) Johnson, of Albia, and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Ludwig and Sigrid Johnson; three brothers, Howard, Leon, and Donald Johnson, and a sister Margaret Douglas. Memorial service will be held at 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, December 2, 2014 at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Albia, with Pastor Nancy Reed Officiating. A private family burial will be held at a later date.

A memorial has been established to Monroe County Hospice.

Tribute Wall



“ *William "Bill" E. Johnson*

January 30, 2023 at 05:06 AM



“ *William "Bill" E. Johnson*

January 30, 2023 at 02:53 AM

LF

“ Please accept my sincere condolences on Bill's passing and know that he had many friends in the DC area. I am so glad to have known him.

I received this card from Bill in 2011 and treasure the sentiment and Bill's friendship over the year's.

*Leslie Douglas
Gelmarc Towers resident.*

MY CHRISTMAS CARD LIST

I have a list of folks I know, all written in a book. And every year when Christmas comes, I go and take a look. That is when I realize these names are all a part, Not of the book they're written in, but of my very heart.

For each name stands for someone who has crossed my path sometime. And in that meeting they've become the rhythm in each rhyme. While it may sound fantastic for me to make this claim, I really feel that I'm composed of each remembered name. And while you may not be aware of any special link, Just meeting you has changed my life much more than you may think.

For once I've met somebody, the years cannot erase, The memory of a pleasant word or of a friendly face. So, never think my Christmas cards are just a mere routine, Of names upon a Christmas list, forgotten in between.

For when I send a Christmas card that is addressed to you. It's because you're on the list of folks I'm endeared to.

For I am but a total of the many folks I've met, And you happen to be one of those I prefer not to forget. Whether I have known you for many years or few, In some way you have had a part in shaping things I do.

And every year when Christmas comes I realize anew, The best gifts life can offer is meeting folks like you... So, may the Spirit of Christmas that forevermore endures. Leave its richest blessings in the heart of you and yours.

Leslie Douglas - Washington, DC - friend - January 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ *Please accept my sincere condolences on Bill's passing and know that he had many friends in the DC area. I am so glad to have known him. I received this card from Bill in 2011 and treasure the sentiment and Bill's friendship over the year's. Leslie Douglas Gelmarc Towers resident. MY CHRISTMAS CARD LIST I have a list of folks I know, all written in a book. And every year when Christmas comes, I go and take a look. That is when I realize these names are all a part, Not of the book they're written in, but of my very heart. For each name stands for someone who has crossed my path sometime. And in that meeting they've become the rhythm in each rhyme. While in may sound fantastic for me to make this claim, I really feel that I'm composed of each remembered name. And while you may not be aware of any special link, Just meeting you has changed my life much more than you may think. For once I've met somebody, the years cannot erase, The memory of a pleasant word or of a friendly face. So, never think my Christmas cards are just a mere routine, Of names upon a Christmas list, forgotten in between. For when I send a Christmas card that is addressed to you. It's because you're on the list of folks I'm endeared to. For I am but a total of the many folks I've met, And you happen to be one of those I prefer not to forget. Whether I have known you for many years or few, In some way you have had a part in shaping things I do. And every year when Christmas comes I realize anew, The best gifts life can offer is meeting folks like you... So, may the Spirit of Christmas that forevermore endures. Leave its richest blessings in the heart of you and yours.*

Leslie Douglas - Washington, DC - friend - January 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MF

“ *What a wonderful man and person. Bill was the resident manager for 20 years at Gelmarc Towers Apartment in Washington, D.C.*

He was so pleasant and gentle. A true professional! Yes, he had two beautiful dogs and above all a lot of friends within our complex. Very soft spoken and respectful towards others.

We remember when he left Gelmarc Towers to move back to Iowa. I just knew that I would get there to see him before he left this earth. Iowa was a plane stop for me because during the holidays I would go see my family in Seattle.

I just want to say to the family. God bless each and every one of you and may God be your fortress.

Minister Linda E. Softli -Washington, DC.

Minister Linda E. Softli - Washington, DC - Friend - January 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JN

“ *While I was in the army (1958-60) I visited Bill in Washington DC, I stayed one night at his hotel on Dupont Circle and then walked south to his nearby home with views of our Government Buildings and Monuments, including the Washington Monument out his home's windows. These are memories not quickly forgotten; of good times with an uncle I knew from my growing up years in Albia!*

James Johnson

James H. Johnson - Warsaw, MO - Nephew - November 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BN

“ In the summer of 1970 my parents took us to visit Bill on the east coast - I will always remember his pair of large white poodles and his brand then new Mustang Convertible - It was Light Blue with a white leather 'Pony" Interior - I had never seen anything like it and my love for design of all kinds (automotive, architectural, art, furniture, etc.) is tied to this memory - Bill was so gracious and treated us to fantastic food and a great place to stay at his hotel!

Bruce Johnson

Bruce Johndon - Wamego, KS - Great Nephew - November 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ I'm so saddened by Uncle Bill's passing. I was honored to know him as uncle and boss. What a privilege to work for him at his beloved Strawberry Banks in Hampton, Va for a summer. It might have been my very first job! Through the years I loved hearing about where he'd travel next and then love all the stories of exotic places I knew I'd probably never visit. Uncle Bill was a kind, dear man; I will miss him. So grateful we were together in May.

Amy Johnson Tollefson - Irvine, CA - Niece - November 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LK

“ I will always remember the wonderful presents Bill sent to David and Janie Johnson. I also had a wonderful time with him when I was traveling the USA with a friend.

Lynne Klein - November 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM