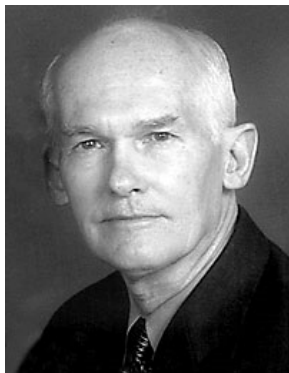


Johnson, Ronald Paul (Ron), 3rd Platoon

1 December 1941 - 2 October 2010

Quantico National Cemetery, VA



Ron Johnson passed away on 2 Oct 2010, at the age of 68, after a 16-month battle with cancer.

Ronald Paul Johnson was born in Valley City, North Dakota, on December 1, 1941. He had two sisters, Jean and Eileen, and four brothers, Dennis Stan, Doug and Alan. He was a graduate of the University of Texas, the Naval Postgraduate School, and the Assemblies of God Theological Seminary. Major Johnson proudly served in the United States Marine Corps for 21 years, including a tour of duty in Vietnam. He attained the rank of Major. After retirement he had many opportunities to use his gifts and intellect, serving as a university professor, an administrator for several churches, and a computer analyst at Warner Robins AFB. Mr. Johnson loved to teach the Scripture and was passionate about imprinting the Word of God into the hearts and minds of youth. He was a mentor to many people, freely giving of his time and wisdom.

Ron Johnson was married to Earline K. Johnson for 42 years. They had three children: Dr. Kirsten Johnson, Marcae Robertson, and Dr. Paul Johnson. He and his wife had seven grandchildren. Ron passed away on Saturday, 2 October 2010 at the age of 68, after a 16-month battle with cancer. A man of strong faith, he claimed the promise of Philippians 1:21, "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

Ron was interred at Quantico National Cemetery with full military honors.

USMC Resume:

TBS Class 1-68 Alpha Company, 3rd Platoon June-Nov 1967

Hawk Missile School – US Army Ft Bliss TX.

Vietnam: April 1969 to May 1970; Adjutant duties.

Post-Vietnam:

Retired <date> with the rank of Major.

Personal Reflections about Ron Johnson.

From Earline Johnson: I regret that I will not be able to attend the reunion. Had Ron been living I know that he would have enjoyed this occasion as he was so proud to be a Marine. The first time we visited the Wall he touched names that he recognized with tears in his eyes. When he toured the USMC museum in Quantico he was so moved. Our oldest daughter was with us and she was awed. After his burial at the Quantico National Cemetery (I had the burial of his ashes there as that is where we had met). All of us toured the museum and the grandchildren were in awe seeing all the displays. Each bought a memento because Grandpa was a MARINE and they each have a casing from the gun salute.

It is no secret that I am very proud to be a Marine wife. Our daughter Kirsten was born when Ron was in Vietnam. He met her the first time on R&R in Hawaii. After his funeral she said it very well. "I don't understand why Dad had to die so soon but I am so thankful that I had him for 43 years. He came home to us from Viet Nam - many fathers did not."