



Jean O. Johnson

June 23, 1938 - April 30, 2026

Jean O. Johnson

passed away peacefully on April 30th at the age of 87.

She was known for her steady kindness, her joyful spirit, and the unmistakable smile she shared so freely. Throughout her long career as an educator in the Anoka-Hennepin and Robbinsdale school districts, Jean touched countless lives with her patience, encouragement, and genuine care. Jean was preceded in death by her parents, Beauford and Genevieve Ostlund, and by her husband, Ron Johnson.

She is survived by her sister, JoAnne Horn; her sons, Mury (Wendy) and Cully (Barbara); and her three grandchildren - Ryer, Renner, and Signe - who she loved above all else

Jean kept a busy social calendar attending concerts, going to the theater, visiting Walker, ASI, MIA, or simply having a nice lunch or dinner with friends and family. She also enjoyed traveling near and far, reading and keeping up with the world, and savoring a Pepsi with a bag of chips on a warm summer's day. But more than anything, Jean found her greatest happiness in spreading her unmatched kindness, joy, and smile with the innumerable friends and family who cherished her.

She will be remembered with deep affection and enduring gratitude by all who were fortunate enough to know her. Jean has returned home and laid to rest with her parents at Hillside Cemetery in Northeast Minneapolis. For those who

wish to honor Jean, find a little something nice to do for a friend, family member, or stranger.

Cemetery Details

Hillside Cemetery (Minneapolis)

2600 19th Ave NE
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Tribute Wall

LA

“ Jean was a fun and funny gal with more energy than I had. We laughed and shared joy about our two nursery school sons, Cully and Lee. When the boys started school it was hard to keep in touch but I thought of her over the years and always glanced to the west when I drove down East River Road. Life takes many turns, gets busy, throws challenges our way.

Cully, I remember your mom and I took you boys downtown to Daytons for breakfast with Santa and then I took you two boys home on the bus to Columbia Heights and then to our home in New Brighton where you guys played some more. Those two years in nursery school with Jason Loarh were a joy, three little boys best friends.

I know you joined Nativity but I never saw you there. And then you moved. I was sorry I never got to see you all grown up.

Linda arvidson

linda arvidson - May 24 at 11:09 AM