



Steven Eugene Johnson

March 24, 1960 - May 28, 2019

On Tuesday, May 28, 2019, Steven Eugene Johnson, father of Kayla, elated grandpa, loving brother and son passed away peacefully at the age of 59. Steve was born on March 29, 1960.

Steve was known for his easy going and carefree personality that people loved to be around. He had an infectious smile, he was a kind and compassionate man. He loved the outdoors including camping, boating, fishing and biking and always compared his tan to yours. Steve liked to cook including the Johnson Family spaghetti. He was a devoted MN Vikings fan. His love for his daughter and grandchildren were evident as he enjoyed spending time with them. Steve had a passion for drawing in his younger years and had recently started again.

He received his Tool and Die degree from Anoka Ramsey in the 80's. He was very proud of his trade as he followed in the steps of his father and grandfather. Steve was also an amazing carpenter. He built three homes and was jack of all trades. Steve was always willing to help people with any project if he was experienced in it or not.

Steve is survived by his daughter Kayla; grandchildren, Sophia, Amelia and Charlie; mother, Lee; sisters Kim (Mark) and Tammy (Greg), nephews Jason and Chris (Brittany) and niece Cassie. Steve was preceded in death by granddaughter Gabriella; father Les.

Memorial service 4:00 PM, Thursday, June 6, with gathering one hour prior at Washburn-McReavy Coon Rapids Chapel, 1827 Coon Rapids Boulevard. We plan to gather at the Coon Rapids VFW following the memorial to share memories of Steve.

www.Washburn-McReavy.com

Coon Rapids Chapel 763-767-1000

Tribute Wall

JK

“ Steve was a very talented guy and so sad he never got to accomplish all of his talents.

jan kordash - June 03, 2019 at 06:29 AM

CE

“ We can't know why the lily has so brief a time to bloom in the warmth of sunlights kiss upon its face before it folds into its fragrance and bids the world good night to rest its beauty in a gentler place.
But we can know that nothing that is loved is ever lost and no one who touched a heart can really pass away because some beauty lingers on in each memory of which they've been a part...
Rest In Peace Steve. Always & Forever Love You.
~~Cindy~~

Cindy Erickson - June 02, 2019 at 05:47 PM

ES

“ I will always remember 'early bird Steve', sitting on my back steps waiting for my boys to get up so they can play.

Edith Sollars

Edith Sollars - June 02, 2019 at 12:45 PM

KI

Oh how funny! He was busy as a youngster 😊

Kim - June 02, 2019 at 04:51 PM

KI

Thanks for sharing!

Kim - June 02, 2019 at 04:51 PM

LJ

“ *Do not stand beside my grave and weep. I am not there; I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sun on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there. I did not die. Mary Elizabeth Frye-1932. Rest well.*

Lisa Johnson - May 30, 2019 at 09:35 AM