



Randy Alan Johnson

September 26, 1963 - June 13, 2024

Randy Alan Johnson was peacefully swept to heaven in his sleep on June 13, 2024. He was born September 26, 1963 in Fort Riley, Kansas, lived for some time in New Mexico and Nebraska, before finally settling in Texas where he worked as a framer constructing homes all around Bexar County. He also worked as a warehouseman and delivery driver in and around Harris and Montgomery Counties. His humble, quiet nature endeared him to most everyone who met him. He will be deeply missed by his wife of 30 years, Yvette Kathleen (Rogers) Johnson, his stepsons, Joshua David Goldbach and brother, Jeremiah Joseph Goldbach with his fiancé, Krystal Ann and their son, Gregory William, his sisters, Debbie (Johnson) Delgado and Mary Johnson, his brother, Robert "Bobby" Johnson, and numerous nieces and nephews. He is predeceased by his father, Richard Allen Johnson, of Nebraska, his mother, Mary (Maxwell) Llewelyn of Texas, and his brothers, Joe and Jeff Johnson, of Texas. He was a hard-working man with a servant's heart who naturally stepped up to volunteer assistance to those he saw in need, especially the elderly. He loved music, sci-fi, anime, video games and riding his Harley Sportster motorcycle. He loved wolves because of their free and independent spirit, their devotion to their life mate and their resiliency enduring harsh conditions. He loved war history and military aircraft and was known to enjoy an old western now and then. He was a meat and potatoes man who refused to eat vegetables until the day he died. He seldom saw a doctor and refused to use medicine. As a shade tree mechanic, he was skilled enough to keep

the family vehicles running during difficult times, unafraid to “take a look” and figure it out. He was the same way with home repairs like plumbing, carpentry, laying floors and yard work. His finest achievement was overcoming his alcohol addiction which, though the most difficult struggle of his life, ended with his sobriety for several years before his passing. His family is proud to know and love him despite his sometimes pessimistic views and grumpy demeanor. We knew, deep down, he had a heart of gold. To him, being a man meant work, plain & simple. Gems like him are hard to come by and he truly will be sorely missed. Prayers are requested for his family and friends who are mourning their loss. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the American Lung Association.