



Judith Jean Johnston

April 11, 1940 - February 10, 2024

Judith (Judy) Jean Johnston, 83, of St. Augustine, died February 10, 2024 at Community Hospice Palliative Care (CHPC), The Bailey Family Center for Caring. She was born April 11, 1940 in Hanna, Wyoming, daughter of the late Elwood and Elmina Anderson. Judy married her high school sweetheart David Emerson Johnston on January 17, 1959 at Our Lady of Lourdes Church in Tujunga CA. Judy loved being a mother, nature and all animals with a special affection for horses and dogs. She was also an accomplished barrel racer, winning a silver belt buckle in Equine Agility in 2010. She was a long time member of the American Quarter Horse Association (AQHA) and the American Kennel Club (AKC). Judy showed and bred championship Shetland Sheepdogs (Shelties), through Tri J Kennels.

Judy had worked as a secretary in the aerospace industry while living in Northridge, CA before retiring. She lived a short time in Big Bear, CA before moving to Pahrump, NV where she and Dave lived for 20 years. Relocating in 2021 to St. Augustine, FL. She was a member of Corpus Christi Catholic Church.

A memorial mass will be held 9:00 a.m. on Saturday, February 17, 2024 at Corpus Christi Catholic Church, 6175 Datil Pepper Rd, St. Augustine, FL 32086, (904) 797-4842.

An inurnment will be held in NV in the near future for her family there.

Judy is survived by her husband David of 65 years. Children; Teresa (James) Cartmill, Reno, NV; Mark D. (Gina) Johnston, St. Augustine; Daniel B.

(Debbie) Johnston, Simi Valley, CA; and Linda J. (Phil) Porreca, Palm Coast, FL. 13 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers and cards the family asks that you make a donation in Memory of Judith Johnston to CHPC, Attn: The Foundation, 4266 Sunbeam Road Jacksonville, FL 32257 or online at <https://thefoundationcares.org/give/>. The family will be notified of your gift.

The family is extremely grateful to the staff of Community Hospice Palliative Care, The Bailey Family Center and St. Johns Family Funeral Home & Crematory, St. Augustine, FL, for such wonderful care of Judy and her family.

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

FEB 17. 9:00 AM (ET)

Corpus Christi Catholic Church
6175 Datil Pepper Rd
St. Augustine, FL 32086
(904) 797-4842

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ I miss you Mom with all my heart. May all the angels in heaven give you peace and love. Til we meet again. You are the best Mom in the whole wide world.



Mark Johnston - February 16, 2024 at 09:44 PM

TC

“ Mom,

I have so many wonderful memories with you, it was hard to pick just a few. I remember when I was about 6 or 7 riding in the pony carts to Baby Beef, a hamburger place near our house. Tying the ponies up and eating lunch and then heading back home. All the animals we had growing up, horses, rabbits, cats, hamsters, dogs etc.... You instilled in me the love for animals and the unconditional love they have for us. You were my role model, my mentor, my friend. I loved all the camping trips, boating, horse riding, hiking and crafting with you. The times in Big Bear, when we went horseback riding in the forest, how much we enjoyed being in nature; “God’s country” “Heaven on Earth” you would say. The appreciation you had for nature and Your compassion and empathy for others was evident in the way you lived and treated others.

I am so happy you got to visit us last year and how lucky we were that our local wild horse, Stanley showed up for you. The smile on your face said it all! I know horses were your passion, and I wish you had been able to meet my horses, but I know you are with me whenever I am with Ames and Ari. I feel you around me every time I ride or spend time with them. Now you can ride horses all you want and enjoy all of the beauty in heaven while doing so.

You were the most wonderful mom, wife, sister, daughter and grandma anyone could ever have. I know you will continue to watch over all of us from heaven. You will be missed, but never forgotten. Say Hi to all our angel family (including all of our angel animals), until we meet again.

Love you with all my heart and soul.

Teresa

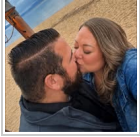
Teresa Cartmill - February 16, 2024 at 07:39 PM

TC

“ I met Judy 8 years ago in Las Vegas when they picked us up for our wedding. But I never really got to know her til she moved to Florida 3 years ago. I spent many hours talking on their porch about life. She took me back in time many times. She loved her family and she loved her animals esp her horses. She was one of a kind. She was compassionate. When I had to put Bella down her and Dave were right there along side me. She had a spirit in her that I still feel today. Todays a sad day but also a blessed day bc we all got to know her and share her for this short time. Rest in Heaven beautiful you are now at peace in Heaven

Gina Johnston

Teresa Cartmill - February 16, 2024 at 03:07 PM



“💕🙏☐ Grandmas Rememberance ☐🙏💕

Today, we gather to honor and remember the life of my amazing grandmother, Judy. Though she may be gone, her legacy lives on through her 4 children, 13 grandchildren, and 6 great-grandchildren. Her kindness, wisdom, and love will continue to guide us all throughout our lives.

As I look back and reflect on the memories I got to share with my grandma, I can't help but smile and be grateful. The endless horseback rides, which sparked my personal love and passion for horses. The puzzles we would break out during visits and holidays. Personalized albums grandma put together with pictures, birthday invitations, drawings, and accomplishments we had achieved throughout our lives, that were later given to us when we graduated high school. Many a BINGO game, target shooting, and swimming in the pool at their house in Pahrump. Sledding, snowmen, snowball fights, bowling at the bowling barn and fishing trips at their house in Big Bear. Thanksgivings in the kitchen helping grandma peel potatoes, and make our favorite deviled eggs. The memories are endless, but one of my families favorite memories that we all look back on and laugh, happened while on a family camping trip we took to Yellowstone in 2019.

We had stopped in Idaho, a mid way point before making it to the park the next day. My parents had set up their trailer for the night, Brandy and Hunter had also set up their trailer, and Shannon and I had set up our tent nearby. It had been raining off and on throughout the day, but as we were getting ready for bed it had started to rain pretty hard, however we knew we had a good set up out in the tent with lots of blankets and each other to keep ourselves warm. Shannon and I had been watching a movie on a portable dvd player, before I got out of bed to use the restroom one more time before finally going to sleep. I turned and sat up out of bed, just to realize the floor of the tent had a good amount of water on it. To the point it was covered the tops of my feet. I then noticed we had a decent amount of water on the sleeping bag that was covering us. It was raining so hard, it was starting to seep through our tent. We

immediately texted mom and dad to let them know what was going on, before making a run for the dry cover of the trailer. By the time Shannon and I had gotten inside the trailer we were SOAKED, head to toe, and all of us were laughing uncontrollably, with a mixture of the slamming doors, as we went in and out of the trailer grabbing any remaining dry items from the tent. Meanwhile grandma and grandpa had already been asleep for hours, and although we were concerned about the noise waking them up, we had no choice but to now scramble to set up unexpected sleeping arrangements for Shannon and I inside the trailer. We turned the couch directly across from grandma and grandpa into a bed for Shannon, before having myself, my mom, and my dad squeeze together in a queen size bed. It wasn't till the morning when grandma and grandpa woke up, that they realized Shannon and I were now sleeping inside. Once we all woke up, we were discussing what had happened the night before, and saying how we were worried about waking them up during the chaos. Grandma and grandpa joked how they didn't have their hearing aids in, but did faintly hear the ruckus as they mentioned to us how they thought there was a party going on nearby. We could not stop laughing! I have never seen grandma laugh as hard as she did that morning as we relived what had happened.

I am so thankful for this memory, along with all the others, and to have had the time I did with grandma. Reliving any and all of these memories brings a smile to my face, and I will continue to carry her with me, and talk to her daily as life goes on. However, I also find comfort in knowing I gained another guardian angel to watch over me, and help guide me. I love you so much grandma. Rest in peace.

Love always and forever;

Jaime





Jaime Cartmill - February 16, 2024 at 02:34 PM

IH

“ *Inge Hunt planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Judith Jean Johnston.*

Inge Hunt - February 15, 2024 at 04:45 PM

IH

“ *Inge Hunt purchased the Beautiful Dreams for the family of Judith Jean Johnston.*



Inge Hunt - February 15, 2024 at 04:45 PM