



## Jacob Allen Washington Johnson

April 25, 1933 - February 14, 2021

Jacob Allen Washington Johnson, was born in Rock Hall, Maryland, on Tuesday, April 25, 1933, to the late Jacob Johnson and Lola Virginia Johnson. He departed this life on Sunday, February 14, 2021, after a long illness. He was preceded in death by his sister, Helen Johnson and brothers David Albert “Freeze” Johnson and Stewart Otto Johnson, Sr.

Allen received his education at The Sharptown School, Rock Hall, Maryland, and Garnet High School, Chestertown, Maryland. He left school at an early age, and became a truck driver, to help support his family. In 1951, Allen joined the U.S. Army and received an honorable discharge after four years of service.

Allen retired from the Delaware City Refinery (Local 199), where he worked for over 35 years. He loved working at the refinery and took his responsibility as the Laborer General Foreman very seriously. Not particularly sure he loved all the late nights and early morning calls from his superiors, but he would get up without hesitation, pull out his big phone book and begin making calls, “Hey, you want to work? Coker is down, Hydrocracker is down, cleanup is needed in Zone 1, 2, 3 or 4”, and off he would go with his matching Dickies pressed and creased to the nine. He had a job to do and nothing was going to prevent him from that long drive, soot, and meetings with Monroe, Willie, Goodie, Rodriguez and the many Local 199 laborers who served with him.

Allen loved fishing, crabbing, swimming and spending time on his boat “The Frog Man,” which he named after his son Wendell, along with his captain Freeze. He and Uncle Albert would leave the house early in the morning seeking a big catch and would return late in the evening with nothing but a big grin on their faces and a long story about why the fish weren’t biting.

Allen was an awesome baseball player, which gave him the nickname Pacer. His greatest desire was for one of his grandsons or great-grandsons to follow in his footsteps.

Allen loved spending time with his family, especially playing Phase 10 and Uno, and was often caught cheating. His heartbeat was his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. He loved cooking their special breakfast egg-a-boo-boo; oatmeal, and pancakes the size of their plate. When we got sick, daddy would cook up a big pot of his famous chicken noodle or vegetable beef soup. He enjoyed serving meals with a dish towel draped over his forearm. His famous words, "And you better eat every blessed bit of it."

Allen leaves to cherish his memory his ex-wife, Flossie (Boose), Smyrna, DE; five children, Patricia Johnson, Worton, MD, Wendell Johnson, Chestertown, MD, Ginola Johnson, New Castle, DE, Neena (Alvin) Burnett, Smyrna, DE and Nanette Boyer, Newark DE; three grandchildren, LaKisha-Babygirl (Dante) Brooks, Bonaire, GA, Anthony Johnson, Wilmington, DE and Maurio Demby, Baltimore, MD; seven great grandchildren, Isaiah and Nathaniel Brooks, Tynik and Tiyasia Sanders-Johnson, Saulat Ledbetter, Shakeel and Sumaiyah Johnson; three sisters, Charlotte Johnson, Wilmington, DE, Rosemarie Smith, San Antonio, TX and Bessie Beck, New Castle, DE; two brothers, Ellsworth Johnson, Rock Hall, MD and Douglas Johnson, Chestertown, MD; godson, Anthony Sewell, Dallas, TX; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Lovingly submitted, The Family

# Comments

---



“ Please accept our most heartfelt sympathies for your loss... Our thoughts are with you and your family during this difficult time.

**Michael and DeeDee Sewell** - February 26 at 06:45 PM