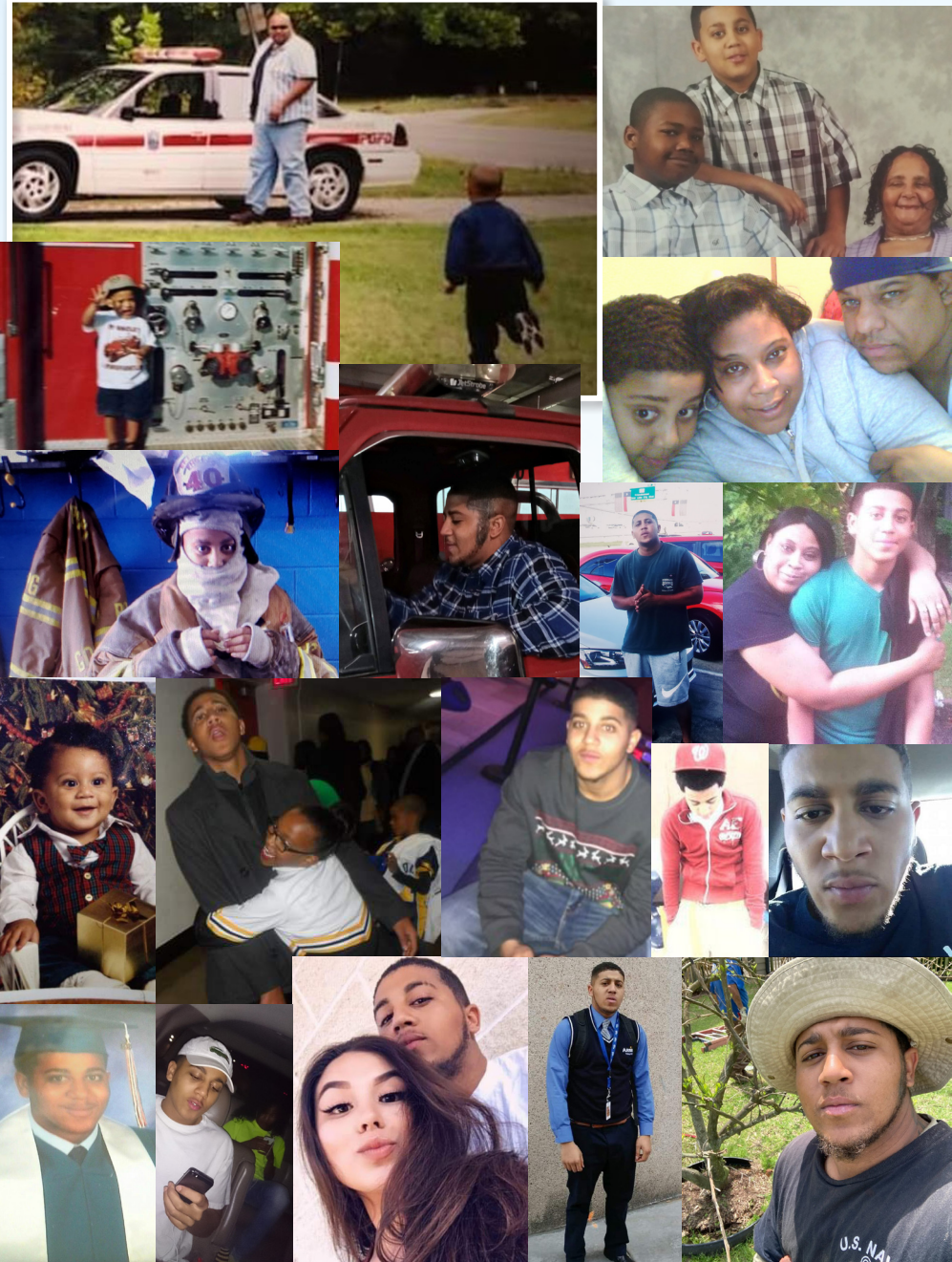
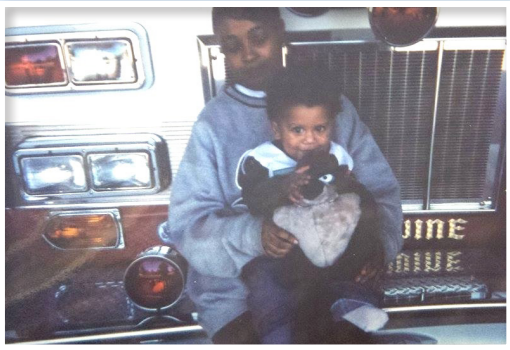


Sweetheart Baby Sean

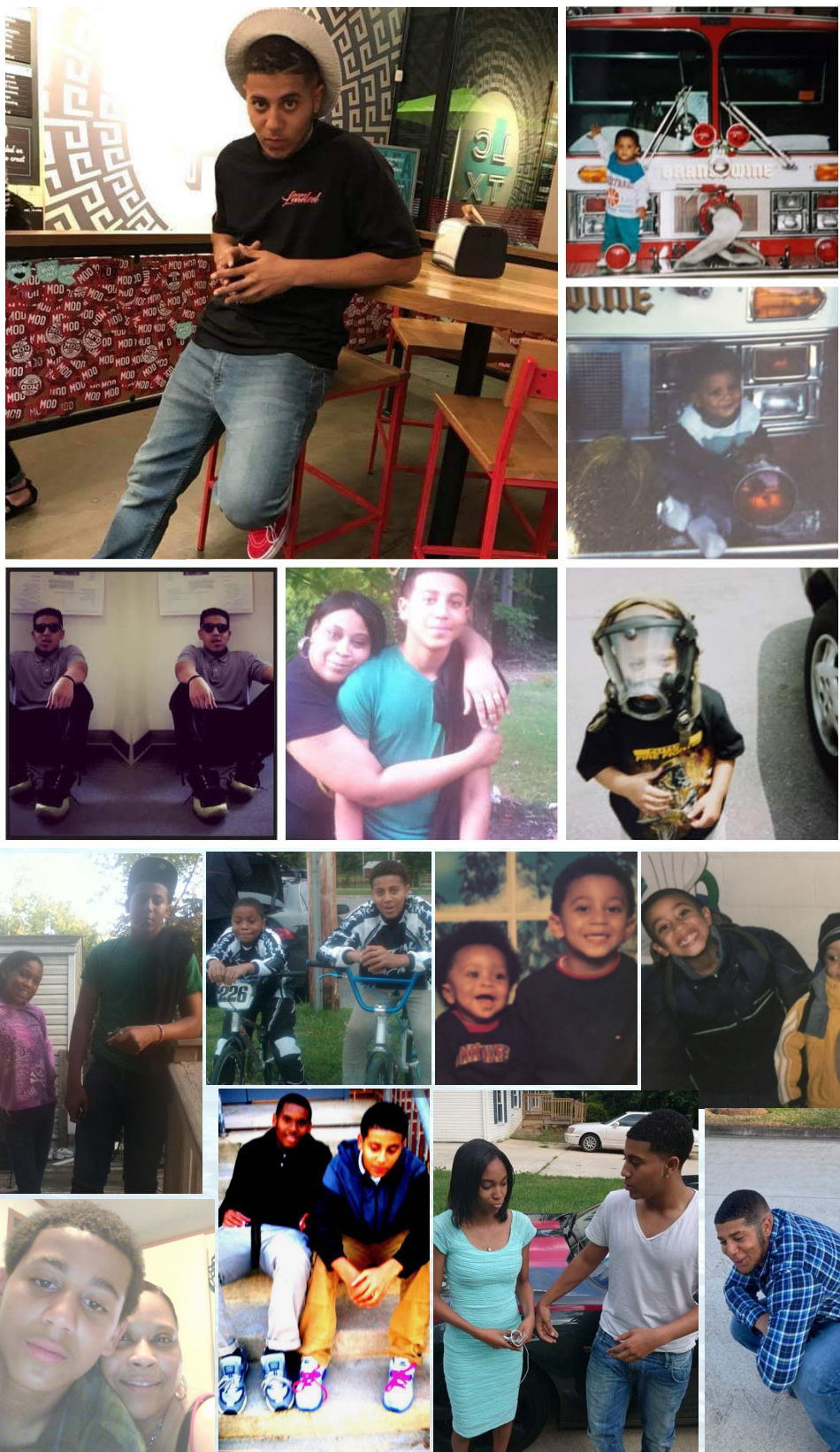
I remember when I first saw you, Sean. I was breathless. My sister made heaven, in the form of a little beautiful boy. Sean, you were truly a gift, a bundle of joy and an angel's kiss. From the first time I held you I fell in love. At that moment I promised you that I would always be there for you, and I kept that promise. Watching you grow up was a joy. I will always love you. You will always be Aunt Ann's sweetheart baby Sean.



Acknowledgments

The family of Sean Johnson-Montague would like to express our appreciation for your prayers, encouragement and acts of kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement.

May God bless each and every one of you.



A Celebration of Life

Sean Anthony Johnson Montague



SUNRISE
February 14, 1997

SUNSET
March 22, 2023

Sean Anthony Johnson-Montague

was born Friday, February 14, 1997 in Washington, DC and was granted his wings on Wednesday, March 22, 2023 in Los Angeles, California where he resided. He is the son of Angelise Michelle Harley and Tyrone Andre Montague.

Sean was from Brandywine, Md and graduated from Westlake High School in Waldorf, Md. Sean worked for Maryland-National Capital Park and Planning Commission as a Lifeguard. Then, he went on to League City, Texas to become an Underwater Welder. In 2022, he moved to Los Angeles, California to further his career.

Sean was preceded in death by Margaret and Milton Johnson (grandparents), Eldridge Johnson (great-uncle), and Damon Montague (uncle).

Sean leaves to mourn his mom, Angelise Harley (George) and dad, Tyrone Montague; Mykaia and Makayla Johnson (sisters); Tyrez Montague (brother); Michael and Sonja Montague (grandparents); and a host of aunts, uncles and cousins.

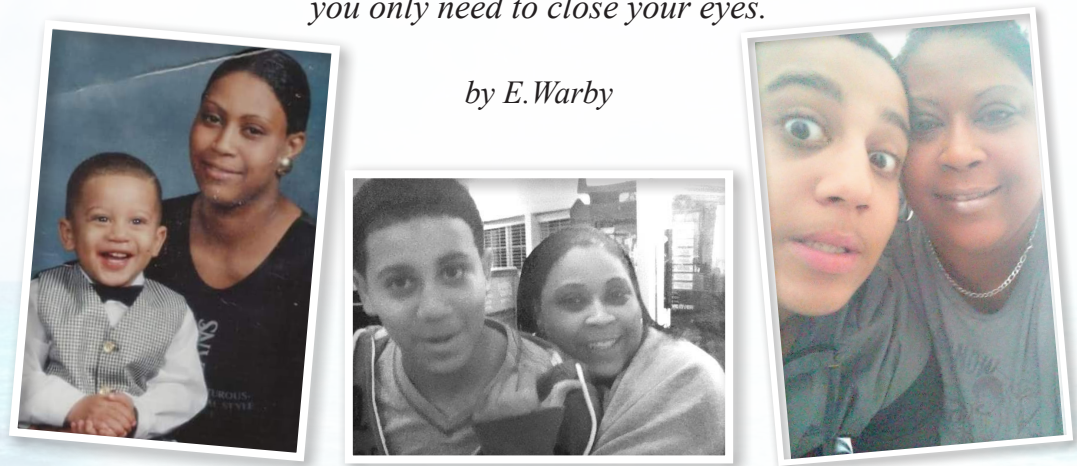
Sean loved life! As a child, he was so happy and loved to roller skate, swim, and ride bikes. He did everything he wanted to do that made him happy. Sean was a smart child who was very opinionated as well as a deep thinker. Sean also had a passion to help people. He was in love with the fire department and fire trucks at a very young age. Sean was mannerable and sweet to all he encountered. Sean loved spending time with all of his relatives and his friends. He loved being a part of something. Sean would make you laugh and laugh with you. He was very funny. Sean is described by his mom as loving, protective, and emotional; one of the most precious possessions that God could give someone. Sean’s mom would always tell him “I love you, no matter what. I believe in you, sometimes more than you believe in yourself. Just follow your heart, that is all that matters, son.”

Sean was more than just a son, a brother, and a grandson. He was ahead of his time and his number-one rule was to be happy. Sean was a butterfly in a world of moths and now he’s free. He will truly be missed by everyone that was in his life.

Mother & Son

I would give my life to have you back, said his Mom.
I know you would, said her son.
I cry each night for you, said his Mom.
And I catch all of your tears, said her son.
I pray for the day that I can see you again, said his Mom
Close your eyes and you can see me, said her son.
You are the first person who loved me,
and you are the first person I loved.
You were always there when I needed you,
and you always knew when I needed a hug.
I am here for you now, mom,
in your heart and in your soul.
I did not take your heart with me,
instead I left mine with you to hold.
One day I will take your hand
and lead you to paradise,
but until then my beautiful mother,
when you want to see me
you only need to close your eyes.

by E. Warby



Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me
And I’m not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn’t cry
The way you did today;
While thinking of the many things
We didn’t get to say.
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you’ll miss me too.
When tomorrow starts without me,
Don’t think we’re far apart
For every time you think of me,
I’m right here in your heart.

by ©Alena Hakala Meadows

Order of Service

Thursday, April 27, 2023 | 1:00pm
The Volunteer Fire Department of Brandywine
Carroll Room Social Hall
14201 Brandywine Road | Brandywine, Maryland 20613

- Hymn of Praise Musical Selection
- Opening Prayer
- Scripture Old Testament
New Testament
- Acknowledgments Gwendolyn Johnson-Brown
- Obituary Marla Tolson
- Reflections Perish Redmond
- Selection William Tolson
- Eulogy Minister Rodney Taylor
Union Bethel AME Church
- Hymn of Triumph Prodigal Son
by The Sensational Nightingales

