



Sigfrid Johnson

January 19, 1928 - October 10, 2010

Johnson, Sigfrid age 82 of Canton, October 10, 2010. Owner and operator for 35 years of the Johnson's Family Restaurants in Canton and Southgate. Loving husband of Leah. Beloved father of Gary (Sandra), Eric (Kathleen), Laural (Paul) Brumm, Charles (Barbara) and Jeanne (Michael) Myatt. Proud Grandfather of 15 and Great-Grandfather of 4. The family will gather with friends Thursday 11 AM until the 1 PM Memorial Service at Vermeulen Funeral Home, 46401 W Ann Arbor Rd (between Sheldon and Beck) Plymouth. Memorial contributions may be made to the Parkinsons Foundation of Michigan, 30400 Telegraph, Ste. 150, Bingham Farms MI 48025; or the Children's Leukemia Foundation of Michigan, 5455 Corporate Drive, Suite 306 Troy, Michigan 48098. To share memories please use the condolences link on this page.

Tribute Wall



“ *Sigfrid Johnson*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Another Father's Day UGH! Wish you were here. It is very hard. Mom is trucking along, but she sure misses you everyday. All of us are doing well. Grd kids are getting married and grown up very quick. Thanks Godness for the Great Grd Kids... it is fun to have young ones around Come and see me! if only in my dreams Jeanne*

Jeanne - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM



“ *Hi Dad, It is getting close to your birthday...you have been on my mind. We all really miss you.*

Jeanne - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM



“ *Hi Dad. Miss you*

Jeanne - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM



“ *Hey Dad, Yesterday was Fathers Day... kinda hard. Mom is upset with me also. Bummer. Life has so many challenges... family work and other obligations make it so hard to be all things to all the ones you love the most. I know you would understand... work is very busy with my time and energy, the kids are still home and trying to find their paths in life... anyway, just wanted to see you, I miss you very much.*

Jeanne - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

JE

“ *Hi Dad, Just wanted to see you on your birthday.... We miss you.*

Jeanne - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

WO

“ If 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; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, it seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all that we had shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, for emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day is the same way, there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me So 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. - Author Unknown

worm - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

JA

“ I was able to spend time with Uncle Sig a lot during his life. I had the privilege of being the flower girl at his wedding. Early on when I was very young he was one of my Uncles who let me play crazy eight with the adults at Uncle Harolds. I won a lot, and to this day I love to play cards. when I was 11 Uncle Sig would pick me up to babysit and during these rides we talked a lot. He always made me feel apart of his family. We visited when I would come over to do Aunt Leahs hair. Johnny, Kim, Sherri and I remember all the wonderful times we had at the Johnson's Christmas get togethers. When my girls were small he would get down on the floor and play with them and they will always remember this time with him. Sig was a wonderful brother to my mother. He helped her time and time again. When she worked at Aunt Leahs resturant I am sure there was never a dull moment in the kitchen. Sig always listened to my mothers concerns and helped her many times with my brother. You could say he was a man who loved his family, cared for others and treated everyone with respect. We loved you Sig and know that God loves you to.

John and Mary Ann Adams - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

JR

“ I remember my Uncle Sig was mostly always working when we were kids. When he was around he was always fun. My Mom told me that he and my Aunt Muggins used to go square dancing and I thought that was great. But the day I remember him the most was when I married Robert in 1989. My own Dad had passed away in 1982, my Mom battled Breast Cancer from 1983 until her passing in 1993. Uncle Sig was my Dad for the day. He stepped in and just let me know fondly that I could count on him for anything. Not just that day but anytime. It's difficult to watch someone you love suffer for so long. I rejoyce in your freedom and know in my heart that you all still watch over us. God Bless.

Janet Bridge Regan - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

YG

“His life was gentle; and the elements So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up And say to all the world, **THIS WAS A MAN!**” —
William Shakespeare

Your Children, grandchildren, greatchildren - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

DI

“When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety. When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear. When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed. All My Love, Diz

Diz - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

WO

“Dear Dad, Im really missing you today...Im not sure that I/we told you thanks for being a great leader, a man full of integrity and kindness. A heart full of generosity, and time to spare for all. Thanks for loving us enough to tell us NO. Thanks for firm guidance and gentle words. Thanks for fillin' up my kisser...I could use a fill up today.

worm - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

PA

“ Thanks for being a great part of my life. Although I lived so far away I missed you and the whole family everyday. I was always really excited to come see you. i just wish I had more chances to come out and spend time with you. I miss you so much and I hate to see you go. I will always remember you as a very noble and strong person and that I was lucky enough to have you in my family.

Pauly - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

LA

“ Dear Dad, it has taken me a few days to understand that you are gone. Everyone says I I look like you and that makes me happy so whenever I miss you all I will do is look in the mirror. We talked 6 months ago on my last visit. You called me Diz and I knew you were there. We spoke of work, of family and then you asked if you had taught me everything I needed to know to get through life. I said yes and meant it. You have taught me grace, humility, honesty, compassion, and how to accept others' shortcomings with grace and an open hand to help them. I do not know what I will do without you but I promise to make you proud. I love you so much and I will miss you forever. Love, your daughter Laura

Laura - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

BV

“ Uncle Sig was my boyhood buddy. He always had a smile and a great sense of humor. We had many memorable times together when the family met for a celebration. He will never be forgotten. Gods blessings to all the family and friends as they rejoice in Sigs final victory. Aunt Leah you are in my prayers.

Bill Vedder - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

RA

“ Just want all the family to know you are in our prayers and we love you!

Rod, Michelle and Amanda - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

EM

“ Not much more can be said about the type of man my grandfather was and what he represents to his family and all those that knew him and all the lives he touched. Between squeezing oranges into our open mouths while we laid on his kitchen counter and sucking our eyeballs out, there's not one memory of him that I do not love and cherish; I never even minded that his nickname for me was lard bucket. He loved us and we loved him. He was amazing and we were all lucky to have him in our lives.

Emily Myatt(granddaughter) - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

AM

“ He will always be my hero- to have such a kind,generous,beautiful,strong man to look up to is more than I could have ever asked for. He was ALWAYS kind...just amazing - I gave him a run for his money many many many many times and he never got mad,never made me feel horrible if anything after spilling my guts to him about things he did not want to know about he would raise his eyebrow and smile...he was amazing! He was way more to me than just a grandpa he honestly was,is and will always be my hero. He made sure that I had a GREAT life. I will forever be grateful for having him as my grandpa. Oh and one more thing I also worked for him and man if he wasnt the coolest boss! Not because I was his granddaughter because I had to work harder because I was family but all of the employees liked him and respected him....just amazing - he cared for his employees and they cared and looked out for him and his buisness - I could go on and on about how wonderful he is and how cool is that!?!? I will always miss him but be forever grateful for him....he is the best.

Amy - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

NA

“ My heart aches with this sad news. Uncle Sig is a family treasure. I have so many wonderful memories because of him. God Blessed me and my family with Uncle Sig in our lives. I feel sad for those who never met him. They missed out. Uncle Sig was the man who taught me not to wish my life away. To enjoy each moment and to be patient for the future. I'll never forget the day my Dad told me how my Uncle Sig pulled a complete stranger from a burning car. How brave he was and explained how he put his own life aside to save another. My Dad said we all should be proud to know such a good man. To know such a brave and kind man. I saw worry in my Dad's face for what he might have lost but I also saw an understanding that that was his friend's character, not one to walk away from someone in need. In Uncle Sig I saw a hard working man who loved and cared for his family with all his heart. Uncle Sig and my Dad showed me what best friend's really are. To understand you would have had to see them together. There should be a movie made about them. "Sig and Bud". As my Mom says they were two peas in a pod. He was my Dad's best friend and for that I am forever Thankful. We not only got Uncle Sig in our lives but my sweet Aunt and their kids. My Uncle married well. What fun times we all had together. Vacations spent traveling in two station wagons to far off and fun places. And the summers spent in those two wonderful houses , the one on Beck Road in Michigan with Uncle Sig's endless sweet corn on the cob picnics and my Auntie Muggins' famous to me tuna macaroni salads and the house on Weldon Avenue in Arizona with my Dad's swimming pool where we all remained water logged, sun burned at times and full of my Mom's home made feasts and my Dad's ice cream. The trips to Disneyland and to the cabin on the lake in Michigan leave me with many more wonderful memories. On the lake one time Uncle Sig was showing us how to maneuver a canoe. He was out on the lake and we watched from the shore. My Dad teased my Uncle Sig on how he was going to flip the canoe and not be able to get back in. Uncle Sig zigged when he should have zagged and tipped over in the canoe. We all giggled and my Dad swam out to help his friend back in the canoe. What fun times. I called him Uncle because that's all I ever

knew. The day I questioned the different last names I was one upset 9 year old. To hear that we weren't really related. That he wasn't really my Uncle. But he was. In my heart then, always has been and will always be with much respect and love he is my Uncle Sig. He will be missed. Comfort comes in knowing that he is again with his best friend. Heaven will now be even a better place with the two of them there. I believe my Uncle Sig is reuniting with his best friend Bud, my Dad. For those of us who witnessed them together will understand and we will find comfort in that. Uncle Sig, to know you is to love you. I will always remember your wonderful self, your unselfish way and your unselfish hugs and kisses. You had plenty for all of us. Thank you and God Bless you. My heart aches for the loss to those of us you left behind. I love you and I will miss you. Fancy Nancy Pants xo

Nancy (Connor) Adams - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

TK

“ Thanks for being best dad and a wonderful Grandfather we already miss you terribly...”

The Kids - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

MZ

“ I am so sorry to hear of Mr. J's passing. It was an honor and privilege to have worked for Mr. J for 11 years in Southgate. He was truly a great person and boss. He will be missed.

Michelle (Mike) Kazmierski Zacny - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

AG

“ R.I.P Mr J!!!!. I have so many FOND MEMORIES of you. SO Many times you were there WHEN I NEEDED HELP THE MOST. When I needed someone to pick up Ray you were there!!! AND he loved the way you drove.....((SO fast!!)) No matter how many times I had to run HOME or to HOSPITAL (and it was many times DURING THOSE NINE YEAR OF ...TREATMENT) you were there.....When we needed help fund raising you WHEN ABOVE AND BEYOND.....I ALWAYS FELT LIKE PART OF THE FAMILY! You made a truly trialing time easier to bear! AND I PRAISE YOUR NAME YOU ARE TRULY AND ANGEL!!!! Love Anna Marie Gonzales (and Ray in Heaven by your side) See More

Anna Marie Gonzales - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM

LK

“ My heart breaks for your loved ones and you are in a much better place.. I worked at Johnson's many years. :) You will be missed terribly.

Lindsay Kral - December 12, 2014 at 10:15 AM