

HCC
May 15, 2005



**MARGARET FAYE
JOHNSON GREENO**

Margaret Faye Johnson Greeno was born to Louis B. Johnson and Rosie Johnson in Pittsburgh, Texas. Margaret was preceded in death by her parents. Her mother died in childbirth when Margaret was five years old. In her youth, she married John Henry Cridle, moved to Los Angeles, California, and together they had two daughters: Mary and Wanda. She was preceded in death by John Henry. She lived for awhile in Tacoma, Washington with her only sibling, Louie B. Johnson, Jr., before returning to Texas. She later married Oliver "Buddy" Greeno, Jr., and lived together with him and their four children: Anthony, Diana, Oliver III, and Lewis in Trinity, Texas. "Buddy died in 1987. Margaret was the grandmother of eighteen, the great-grandmother of three. She has a host of in-laws, nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends.

Margaret graduated Fredrick Douglas High School in Pittsburgh and attended Angelina College, Mary Allen College, and Sam Houston State University. She served as a church musician for over fifty years of her life, playing piano and organ at Lone Star Baptist Church, Clegg Chapel Baptist Church, Mary's Chapel Baptist Church, and Greater Zion Baptist Church. She followed in the footsteps of her father who was a musician at Lone Star. Margaret loved gospel music and gospel preaching and was a lifelong, faithful church member. When she be-

came too ill to play piano she continued to attempt to do so against her failing health.

Margaret was a strong willed, straight forward, no nonsense woman. She had a dimpled smile and a quiet laugh. She never questioned her circumstances and taught her children to do the same. She faced her terminal diagnosis with the quiet strength that she had shown all of her life. She never complained about the cancer or the pain. Her only response was, "I don't question God, I just thank Him for it being as well as it is."

Last June when her oncologist told her that she had less than six months to live, and grabbed his arm and asked, "Are you God?" She refused to die. For the next eleven months she underwent chemotherapy, radiation, and numerous blood transfusions...barking orders to her children, the team of doctors, nurses, and caregivers who counted it a blessing to know her. She lived her final months on sheer will power and that fierce strength that made her who she was. On last Sunday she seemed to be in a hurry to get somewhere. She hurriedly hung up on phone calls by saying, "Bye, I gotta' go!" She told her son Oliver, "Hold my hand, I've got to put my feet on the floor!" Her last words were, "Oh Lord." The family believes that Margaret knew that she had an appointment to play the piano for an evening service somewhere around God's throne. Knowing her love of fishing we feel she was on the creek fishing Monday.

Funeral Services were held Saturday, May 7, 2005, Lone Star Baptist Church, 800 W. Main, Trinity, the pastor, Rev. Douglas DeBose, officiated. Eternal resting place was in Trinity Cemetery.

**McClain-Cleburn Funeral
Services**