Obituary

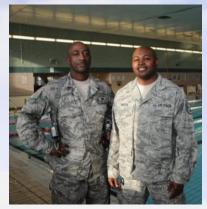
Mr. Johnnie (Johnny) Gavin Sr., affectionately known as "Tubby," passed peacefully at Prisma Health Richland Hospital, Columbia, SC, on Thursday, March 13, 2025, at the age of 78. He was born on March 19, 1946, in Wedgefield, SC. Johnnie was the son of late Reverend Arthur Gavin, Sr. and Lurinda Alston Gavin. He was also preceded by son, Adam Clayton Gavin and brothers, Arthur Gavin, Jr. and Richard Lee Gavin.

Johnny was a proud graduate of Ebenezer High School, Class of 1967, where he excelled in athletics and lettered in football.

He was employed with South Carolina Electric and Gas before starting his own landscaping business, a career he held for 30 years. Outside of his career, he was a passionate fan of the Clemson Tigers Football team and enjoyed gardening as a past time. He joyfully maintained a peach tree, pear tree, and plum tree in his backyard, but not without complaining about squirrels in his pear tree.

Johnny is survived by his wife, Idell Gavin; his five surviving children, Johnny Bruce (Connie) Gavin of Fort Mill, SC, Tracie (Demia) Greene of Atlanta, GA, Vincent (Gavana) Davis of Columbia, SC, Justin (Briana) Gavin of Columbia, SC, and Kayla Gavin of Columbia, SC; grandsons, Jay, Demia, Jamie, and J'von; granddaughters, Ahliyah (Eddie), Vishaya, Andraea, and Diari; sisters, Ida (Larry Sr.) Nathaniel and Mary Ann (Johnny) Wigfall both of Wedgefield, SC; brother, William Gavin of Fayetteville, NC; mother-in-law, Annette Jones of Columbia, SC; sisters-in-law, Mary Jones of West Columbia, SC, Candis Berry, Carlas Jones, and Sonja Berry all of Columbia, SC; brothers-in-law, Moses Jones III, Charles Berry, Jr. both of West Columbia, SC, Douglas Jones, Timothy Berry, and Garvin Hampton all of Columbia, SC; special friends, Albertus Kelly, Annie Mae Meredith, Calvin "Pee Wee" McCoy, and William "Brother" Keith; a host of nieces, nephews, and relatives, who will miss him dearly.

Memories

















Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Viewing	Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn	"It Is Well With My Soul"
Old Testament.	Psalm 23
New Testament	John 14:1-6
Prayer	
Solo"Y	ou Raise Me Up"Mr. Christopher Stack
Remarks	Mr. Albertus Kelly, Friend Ms. Annie Mae Meredith, Friend Mr. Calvin "Pee Wee" McCoy, Friend Mr. Johnny Wigfall, Brother-In-Law
Selection	
Words of Comf	ortPastor Larry Nathaniel, Sr.
Recessional	
Postlude	A

Committal, Benediction and Interment

Lincoln Cemetery 4900 Farrow Road Columbia, South Carolina

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes, 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 you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the
hand

The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But when I walked through Heaven's gate, 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 my life on earth is past, but here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow but today will always last And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time, you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

"The days of our years are threescore and ten. And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years. Yet it is their strength, labour, and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away." Psalm 90:10 KJV

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mr. Johnnie (Johnny) Gavin, Sr., wish to express our gratitude to each of you for the prayers, presence, communication, and all other expressions of love and concern during our time of sorrow, the kindness was needed and more appreciated. May God continue to bless and keep you.

