



Lane Paul Johnson

September 27, 1957 - December 10, 2020

Lane was a man family man, a man of faith, and an incredibly hard worker. In his 63 years of life, he accomplished so much. He married his wife, Traci Johnson in 1987 and raised two children; Roman and Perrie. He raised all the children with high standards, dedication, and the utmost commitment to his faith. He provided for his family while also maintaining excellence in his profession, and all while putting God first.

Lane Paul Johnson was born to Daniel Lane and Sheila Ann (Train) Johnson in Terrington St. John, England, September 27th, 1957. He was born and raised the first 14 years of his life in his mothers homeland of England with intermittent stints in Germany and Arkansas as part of his fathers military assignments. A story he often told was that he was born in the same bed, in the same house as his mother with the mid-wife being his Auntie Pamela. The Johnson's permanently relocated to Texas...eventually making Lane a true southern gentleman coupled with his British charm. Lane attended Eastern Hills High School where he played a strong right wing position of his soccer team, became a sharp shooter and Captain of his rifle team, and an accomplished bowler. While in high school, Lane began working in a grocery store. He continued with that job while spending some time at the University of Arlington. Deciding to pursue his job opportunities in the grocery business, he also took on a job as a security guard at Sears in 1984. Soon to follow was the birth of his relationship with Traci in 1985, and he quickly fell in love with

her and her. By the time they were married in 1987, Lane had fully launched his successful career in the grocery industry. Although he began working as a bagger in grocery at the age of 16, he worked his way up and achieved various levels of management with Albertsons throughout the next few years. After visiting Washington and falling in love with the area, He and Traci ventured out and relocated with their children, dog, hamster, and goldfish to the Pacific Northwest. By 1995, he had excelled in his position and was scouted to be the field marketing specialist and candy/bulk food category manager in the corporate office of a grocery store in the Pacific Northwest called Haggen.

Lane's wife and kids find comfort in all of their memories of him. They reminisce on his constant 'dad jokes', late night trips to take his kids to get hot cocoa or ice cream, and constant bear hugs he would give. He was a family man in every meaning of the word; he taught his kids how to ride their bikes, never missed a soccer game, a taekwondo ceremony, and he was always there to give the realistic and honest support that everyone needed. His kids will always remember him telling them that 'effort equals results' and that as long as they are 'happy, healthy, and successful adults', that he will be happy. Even when he would come home tired from work, he still found the energy to play laser tag with his kids, take his family bowling, or stay up for a game or movie night. On his rare days off, he loved to adventure to the coast, mountains and forests of Washington to hike and explore the outdoors, take road trips, or do festive family activities like going to the pumpkin patch or cutting down our own christmas tree.

Those who knew Lane outside the family might know that he made everyone laugh with his playful sense of humor, magic tricks, and witty puns. During his weekend breakfasts with Traci, he befriended most of the servers and regular guests and became a familiar face at Denny's. Oftentimes, Dad opened his heart and his home to his new friends and would enjoy getting to know people

from all backgrounds and walks of life. That is, if they could tolerate his dad jokes. Perhaps one of the most lovable things about Lane was his constant appreciation for humor, and always fighting to see the silly parts of life. Many people who met Lane in the last five years of his life might only know him as the sweet older man who is sick, but he is so much more than that and his spirit will always live on through his spontaneous son, Roman, his practical daughter, Perrie, and of course his incredibly caring and selfless wife, Traci. Lane will always be missed, but never forgotten as his legacy carries on for next generations.

Lane was preceded in death by his tough southern grandma Daydi Johnson (1971), his dear english grandparents Ron (2000) and Connie Train (2004), and his loved and admired father, Daniel Johnson just last year (2019). He is survived by his mother, Sheila Johnson, his wife of 33 years, Traci Johnson, his beautiful and much loved children and son-in-laws: Roman Lane & Kyle Forrest, Perrie Nicolle & Brennan Neil. Also, his admired brother Wesley and sister-in-law Sandy and very loved cousins and their families; Nigel & Carole Mattless with Simon and Ceri Mattless, David & Helen Mattless with James and Sophie Mattless, and Shauna & Tony Toretta.

And of course, his dog Guernsey; where one went, there was the other.

It was a Wonderful Life, Lane.

Tribute Wall

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“ Lane, Traci and family were our neighbors across the street in Sudden Valley for many years. Roman and Perri were still in school, I recall them in their trick or treat costumes at our front door. Although I knew Traci better than Lane, on the occasions that we socialized, Lane always seemed a gentle man with a strong character. Amiable and kind and open to everyone. Lane, Traci and family had a fun sense of humor. We live in the trees here and I picked this candle as I recall a very fun face the family had attached to the front of one of the trees in their front yard. It was subtle and treelike, but once you saw who was ‘looking’ at you, a smile always followed.

Nancy Bailey - January 01, 2021 at 12:00 AM

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“ I had the pleasure of working with Lane at Haugen as his assistant. He was such a kind human. With him being in the bulk candy business he always had that one drawer that my and others kids loved to visit (as well as the employees). I then had the lucky chance to work with his wonderful mother in law Linda, his wife Traci and his niece Shauna. They are such a wonderful family and my heart breaks to hear of Lanes passing. I send my love to each and every one of you and I know how much he will be missed.

Tina Goldston - December 16, 2020 at 12:00 AM