



Michael Taylor Johnson

February 22, 1994 - February 23, 2026

With heavy hearts, we announce the passing of Michael Taylor Johnson, who left us far too soon at the age of 32.

Taylor chose a life of service as a firefighter paramedic. In January 2025, he earned the Hapeville Department's Lifesaver Award. This dedication to helping others led him to pursue the next step in his journey-nursing. In December, he was accepted into the Paramedic to Nursing program at Dalton State University and was eager to start in spring. This was an achievement he had worked incredibly hard for and one that filled him with such pride and excitement for the future.

That same spirit of service defined not only his career, but also the way he lived every day and treated the people around him. One of Taylor's greatest qualities was his genuine kindness and compassion. His smile came easily, his laughter was contagious, and he had a natural ability to make people feel comfortable and valued. He never met a stranger. Perhaps even more meaningful was the way he encouraged others. He constantly motivated friends, family, and colleagues to pursue their goals, to keep learning, and to believe in their own potential. He celebrated others' successes as if they were his own and always offered support when someone needed encouragement. Learning and growing were central to who Taylor was. Whenever something sparked his interest, it rarely remained just a passing curiosity. He wanted to understand things completely-how they worked, why they worked, and how he could become better at them. He never hesitated to reach out to others for

guidance, to ask questions, or to learn from those with more experience. At the same time, he was just as eager to share what he had learned, believing that knowledge was meant to be passed along-even if others weren't always quite as enthusiastic about the subject as he was.

Ham radios was one area that brought out Taylor's curiosity and passion. What started as a simple interest soon grew into something much more. He spent countless hours learning about radio communication, equipment, signals, and the community of people around the world who shared the hobby. His radios were rarely far from reach, and he took great pride in building, improving, and experimenting with his setups. Connecting with others who lived miles away-or even on another continent-always excited him.

That same curiosity that drew him to connect with people across the airwaves also shaped the way he experienced the world around him. Taylor had an adventurous spirit. He loved seeing new places, experiencing different cultures, and finding beauty in the natural world. Whether he was hiking a trail, setting up camp under the stars, or exploring a new country, he approached every experience with excitement and appreciation.

But perhaps Taylor's greatest love was that of his dog Bear. Bear was his loyal companion, adventure partner, and a constant source of happiness. The bond between them was unmistakable to anyone who saw them together. Whether relaxing at home after a long shift, enjoying the outdoors, or talking on his Ham Radios, Bear was always by Taylor's side. Taylor cared for him with the same gentleness and devotion he showed to the people he loved.

That same deep capacity for love and loyalty extended far beyond his four-legged companion. Family meant everything to Taylor. No matter how busy life became, he always made it a point to be present for family gatherings, holidays, celebrations, and just the simple moments spent together. He understood the importance of those connections and never took them for granted. His presence brought laughter, warmth, and a sense of belonging to every room he walked into.

While our hearts are broken by his loss, we find comfort in remembering the

way Taylor chose to live his life-with quiet humility, genuine kindness, and a constant desire to grow into a better person each day. His compassion for others, his curiosity about the world, and the encouragement he so freely gave to friends, family, and even strangers created a lasting impact that will continue to live on in the lives he touched.

Though his time with us was far too short, the impact he made on the world around him will continue to be felt by all who knew and loved him.

He will be deeply missed, forever loved, and never forgotten.

Taylor is survived by his mother Ginette Johnson, grandmother Sandra Johnson, Uncles: Paul Johnson, Michael Johnson, Robert Lytten, and Kevin Davis. Aunts: Janice Davis, Connie Lytten, and Angela Johnson. Cousins: Robbie and Joey Lytten; Dalton and Ansley Davis; Wyatt, Em, and Jake Johnson; Timothy, Samantha, Mia, and Harvey Johnson; and Girlfriend: Sheena Davis

Taylor is preceded in death by his grandfather Harold Johnson, and cousin Brian Johnson

The service for Michael Johnson will be held on Sunday, at 2:00 PM at McKoon Funeral Home Chapel.

Visitation: Between 1:00PM and 2:00PM.

Memorial donations can be made in Michael's name to <https://www.warrior-paws.org/>.

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory (770) 253-4580

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAR **22**. 2:00 PM - 2:45 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home Chapel
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263

Tribute Wall



“ *McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory created a Tribute Video in memory of Michael Taylor Johnson*



McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory - March 20 at 11:25 AM



“ *McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory created a Webcast in memory of Michael Taylor Johnson*



McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory - March 17 at 11:14 AM

DB

Thank for all the laughs and your peaceful nature, you were never a dull moment...RIP my brother, you truly will missed.

David Bloodworth - March 17 at 02:49 PM

TB

I only knew Michael as a contact on GMRS radio, when he first joined N. Ga GMRS radio club I was one of his first contacts and I found him his first Kenwood radio for his mobile on ebay. So he became someone I really looked forward to talking to on the radio. He went into Ham radio before I did and was less available on GMRS but we still talked occasionally and he was always excited about some new move or job opportunity and it seemed he was always moving around trying to improve his position or learn something new. The last time we spoke was just less than 2 weeks before I received news of his passing and he will be someone I miss hearing from. I'd hoped to meet in person someday and I believe I will still be able to do that , it just won't be hear on this earthly plane. He touched many lives here and I pray he'll be greatly rewarded in heaven.

Tim Barrett

Tim Barrett - March 17 at 11:13 PM

DE

“ *I first met Taylor when I started at North Gate Highschool. He was playing by a twig of a tree now almost grown. But he was constrating on his job at hand, no wavering from his mission. That attentive attitude molded him along with the guidance of his mother into the man he became. He was meticulous and persistent in making things right. Tay always showed caring, empathy, and concerns for others. Tay loved his life as a servant to others. No one could ever say anything bad or derogatory against him. Tay had a love for all animals most of all Bear. But his other fur babies were not shorted in the least. I loved the man Taylor became and he will be in my heart forever.*



Dewberry - March 30 at 10:42 AM

KF

“ Taylor you are so missed I wish I visited more, I'm so glad I came to the Labor Day party a few years ago and you got to see your cousins Kristian and Nicole. I know your in heaven with my Dad and your Grandpa uncle Harold. Just know our hearts are broken that you are gone you were so loved and you will always be in my thoughts and prayers. Aunt Sandy and Ginette and all my cousins you are all in my prayers and I'm sending hugs from afar love you always

Kim Farrell - March 22 at 01:10 PM

MA

“ I’ve been trying to find the right words, but the truth is, there really are no words for a loss like this.

My friend Michael passed away, and my heart is heavy in a way I can’t fully explain. This kind of loss brings so many emotions all at once—shock, sadness, confusion, and a pain that words never seem to do justice.

Michael, I hope you knew how deeply loved you were and how much you meant to so many people. I’ll always hold onto the memories we shared and remember you for the person you were. Your life mattered, your presence mattered, and you will never be forgotten.

My deepest condolences go out to Michael’s family and everyone who loved him. My heart truly breaks for all of you. I’m praying for comfort, strength, and peace during a time that feels impossible to understand.

I hate that this is real, and I hate that you felt like this was your only way out.

Rest in peace, Michael. You were loved more than you probably ever knew, and you will be missed more than words can say.

Matthew - March 22 at 08:13 AM

AC

“ Taylor I miss you so much! You were like a third son to Rob and I and a brother to Robbie and Joey. Every time I look at the creek and see your cables my heart aches for what we lost the night we lost you. I miss your smiling face and all your hilarious memes. I will miss having you with us on our family vacations. Our lives on earth are forever changed without you here, but I know we will be united in Heaven. I love you!



Aunt Connie - March 21 at 07:47 PM

AS

“ I’m so deeply heartbroken by Taylor’s passing. And I am so sorry for your deep loss. Words cannot begin to describe the insurmountable pain that comes with such a loss. I still find it unbelievable.

I wanted to just share a few words about Tay:

The word used to describe Taylor in my mind is sweet. Taylor had the sweetest soul I had ever had the pleasure of being around.

Whenever I needed a friend, Taylor was there with a warm smile.

His smile was infectious and brought a sense of comfort and home to me. Taylor was there at all my birthdays, weddings I went to and beach trips. He would never miss them. He was my buddy. I looked forward to seeing him. And we really grew up together in DC in our twenties.

There to always share a laugh. I can hear him telling me a joke or making me laugh so hard I would need a second to catch my breath. He just made every situation a positive one. He taught me patience in ways I didn’t even know. He always tried new things with a sense of curiosity and openness.

God received the sweetest angel in Taylor. Taylor, I pray you protect us from above and we will continue to use you as a guiding light of positivity and sweetness on our darkest days. One day we will meet again and I’ll be sitting in the beach chair right next to you drinking a beer and jamming to music. Till then.

*Love,
Abhi*



Abhi Setlur - March 20 at 08:00 PM

LM

“ Dear Ginette, I will always remember Taylor as the sweet, curious, and funny little boy who used to write to me and who sent me a book he read that he thought I might like. And of course, the way he would jokingly poke fun of my accent. It's so apparent that he grew up to be an amazing young man whom you must be so very proud of. And who kept his curiosity, sweetness, and funny personality as he grew. And thank you for bringing him into this world and making the world a better place for it. Love, Aunt Linda

Linda McGlynn - March 20 at 04:40 PM

CD

“ Ginette and Aunt Sandy,
I'm so heartbroken that Taylor is gone. My last memories of his kindness and love were at my dad's funeral being a pallbearer and the year after at your annual Labor Day party. I'm so grateful to have those memories of what an amazing young man he had become ❤️ I know he's in heaven being comforted by my dad, uncle Harold and grandma. We love you, Crissy



Crissy Davis - March 17 at 11:50 PM

GR

“ I miss you so much. My heart is broken. I love all the visits we had and the walks we took together. I love you so so much 💔😭. You were such a wonderful boy who grew into a wonderful man. I am so thankful that I was able to share your life with you and what a beautiful life it has been. I will always love you Tay. Tell grandpa hi for me and give him a big kiss and hug. Love you, grandma ❤️❤️❤️



Grandma - March 17 at 07:39 PM

KE

“ Rest in Peace Michael. I will miss our chats. My condolences to your family.

Kevin - March 17 at 04:10 PM

WF

“ Ginette, Sandy and family,

I am so very sorry to hear of the loss of Taylor. When my wife died, my parish priest, also a friend and fellow firefighter gave his homily, he said that "If you believe, there is comfort in knowing that you will be reunited again." Those words gave me so much comfort in that very difficult time and they still do all these years later. I hope that they bring you some solace also.

William Farrell

William Farrell - March 17 at 02:58 PM

SD

“ *My handsome man, I am Missing you, this is hard for me but I hope you're at peace. We love and miss you. Give the pups a kiss for me.* ”



Sheena Davis - March 17 at 12:58 PM

GJ

“ *Oh my sweet baby boy! I love you and miss you daily!!* ”



Ginette Johnson - March 17 at 11:54 AM