



## Taylor Randolph Johnson

April 3, 1965 - March 26, 2017

Taylor Randolph Johnson, of Richmond, VA , died on March 26, 2017, at home in the loving company of his family after a courageous battle with cancer. Taylor was born on April 3, 1965 in Richmond and lived his early years in Norfolk and West Point. He spent his youth trapping muskrats and fishing with pals on the banks of the Pamunkey River where his love for nature, outdoors, and water first began. Taylor attended boarding school at Virginia Episcopal School and was a camper at Camp Virginia where he learned a proper wake up was achieved by jumping naked into a freezing cold river. He went on to Virginia Tech, majoring in Liberal Arts and Sciences and minoring in fixing vintage BMWs. After college he travelled through Europe, partially funded by playing music in the streets of Barcelona before returning to the states to start his adult life and “real job.” Taylor worked in the financial industry in Chicago until he returned to Richmond where he and his wife started a letterpress printing company. Throughout his life, he summered at Christmas Cove, Maine – a truly special place for many reasons, not least of which is that is where he met his wife, Sue.

Taylor and Sue enjoyed their married life in Richmond and brought two amazing daughters into this world. He was a one-of-a-kind, fun-loving father. To his girls, he was a teacher, a provider, a protector, a friend, and the best swing-pusher there ever was. He will be remembered most by them for simply being the greatest father on earth.

He was a modern-day Renaissance man who found joy in so many different

things including writing, art, music, business, sailing, fishing, and sport. On any given day, he could fix the car, write a song, paint a landscape, catch a few fish, and then cook them for the family dinner. He has gathered an army of “foxhole friends” from childhood, Maine, schools, camp, Chicago, and Richmond. Every one of them was willing to jump into the foxhole and weather the storm with him. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution in the Commonwealth of Virginia, CCIA in South Bristol, Maine, and a board member for St. Mary’s Episcopal School.

Taylor is pre-deceased by his father, Richard Burke Johnson. He is survived by his wife, Sue Corral-Johnson, and their adoring daughters, Gigi and Neena; mother, Lou Weston Elam Johnson; brother and sister-in-law, Richard Burke Johnson, Jr. and Susan Marianna Johnson and their children, Weston, Christian and Aline.

A memorial service will be held at 11:30a.m. on Saturday, April 1st at St. Mary’s Episcopal Church, 12291 River Road, Richmond, VA 23238. In lieu of flowers, contributions should be made to St. Mary’s Episcopal Church.

# Tribute Wall

FA

“ *Lou and Burke, Jr., and Taylor's family...I'm so sorry to hear of y'all's loss. You're all in my thoughts and prayers.*  
*Faith Guthrie Silva*

**Faith** - March 31, 2017 at 09:02 AM

JW

“ *Condolences to Taylor's family. Taylor was a great friend at VES inviting a small group to his home to go sailing on weekends. We had a great graduation week in Beaufort, NC at my grandparents vacation home where we spent the week celebrating and sailing. He is a truly special person and will be missed.*

**John Woltz** - March 30, 2017 at 03:32 PM

CW

“ *Taylor will be with us in our hearts forever. My brother Jock was Taylors best friend until the end of Taylors life, my sister Berkley babysat Taylor when he was little and I mostly remember how cute he was as a little boy and how proud he was of his wife and children as an adult. Taylor made the world a better place and he will be sorely missed. We love you Taylor - Rest In Peace.*

**Cathy and Berkley Wheeler** - March 30, 2017 at 02:58 PM

NW

“ *Nina Williams lit a candle in memory of Taylor Randolph Johnson*



**Nina Williams** - March 30, 2017 at 12:51 PM

JM

“ I knew Taylor as a summer kid here in Maine. I will always remember him helping me with my first car- a 1967 Chevy with column shifting I bought from an old guy named Dewey Jensen for \$200. He was a 17 year old kid who didn't really know me, but was fascinated with this old truck. He helped me get it going and we drove it around the island a few times while he taught me how to shift the 'three on the tree' shifter. We became friends that day. Sail on my friend- John Mitchell

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**John Mitchell** - March 30, 2017 at 06:54 AM

MJ

“ Thoughts and prayers for Taylor's family. Taylor & I were classmates for a short time, in West Point. I always kept up with him, my husband Mark worked for his family at York Supply for many years. Mark lost his mother on the same day that Taylor passed, March 26, 2017. Hold on to those sweet memories!

*Much love,*

*Mark & Pam Jackowski*

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**Mark & Pam Jackowski** - March 29, 2017 at 09:44 PM

TE

“ Taylor always had a smile and you knew he had love in his heart by the way he treated others. I did not know about his connection to Maine and if I did we could have spent days on that great topic alone. I knew Taylor through one of his good friends and always enjoyed seeing him at cook outs and other gatherings. If we all would live with his great attitude and spirit this world would be a better place.

*My prayers go out to his family and friends who I know are hurting now.*

*Blessings to the family*

*Tim Eells*

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**Tim Eells** - March 29, 2017 at 03:08 PM