



Calvin Scott Johnson

July 5, 1951 - May 30, 2020

In loving memory of Cal, who passed away on May 30, 2020. He was born on July 5, 1951 to Louise Wilson and Robert J Johnson in Fort Lewis, Washington. He grew up in Salt Lake and attended Highland High School and the University of Utah. He was paralyzed at the age of 16 from a medical malpractice at the L.D.S. Hospital. He did make a good life for himself as a wheelchair mechanic and later helping young children with disabilities at Shriner's Hospital for Children in Salt Lake City. He competed in wheelchair races, basketball, and the Paralympic Games in archery. He was an avid fly fisherman trolling Strawberry Lake. His real passion was art. He created and sold many paintings at art shows over the years. His work was intended to make you feel, rather than just see. He will be missed by many friends and family. He expressed his love to all of you and appreciated your support throughout his difficult life.

He is survived by his brother Greg (Leola) Johnson, sister Janis (Richard) Gollub, and his beloved nieces and nephew.

He is preceded in death by his father Robert J. Johnson, mother Louise Wilson Bradley, and sister Terri Egan.

In lieu of flowers, please send a donation to Shriner's Hospital for Children. Remember him in your thoughts, may he rest in peace.

Tribute Wall



“ Calvin Scott Johnson

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ Calvin Scott Johnson

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM



“ Cal and I spent many days practicing archery together, out in his yard, and many miles travelling to tournaments all over the west. We first met at the UofU archery classes and shot with their team. Cal was always there for me when I was a young and brash college age kid. He taught me a lot about life and living for which I am very grateful. We were very close in shooting skill and pushed each other to get better for several years. He was always the one with the van to take us places and he never once asked me for gas money. He picked me up and dropped me off so many times I can hardly imagine counting them all. We traveled thousands of miles together to dozens of tournaments both local and to several other states. We also shot the winter target leagues at UTE archery for several years. During all those miles I don't remember a single time that he let his wheel chair be a handicap for him, he was always right there, ready, and able to complete with the very best of the competition. I can hardly imagine how different my youth would have been without him. This photo in the obituary with his half bald head, mustache and smile is perfect. This is the Calvin that I remember, a very good friend. ...Allen Wald

Allen Wald - March 20, 2023 at 07:41 PM

SB

“ Dear Greg and family,
I was sorry to hear about Cal's death. I always admired how fondly he spoke about you and your family.
Over the years I enjoyed my conversations with Cal. We spoke of Art, Science, Philosophy , fishing or anything. I always felt like I learned something from him. I loved his passion, delight and ability for his art. Cal was important to me and will always have a place in my heart.
I hope you and your family can find peace and comfort in your love and memories of Cal. Sylvia Bjorge Berman

Sylvia Berman - July 07, 2020 at 08:07 AM

RM

“ I remember Cal in high school. He was a great guy.

Robert C Munk - June 06, 2020 at 02:50 AM

GJ

“ Last night I had a dream that Cal was running and playing with his dog.
he is in a better place now. Rest in Peace till we meet again!



gjohnson495 - June 04, 2020 at 06:28 PM