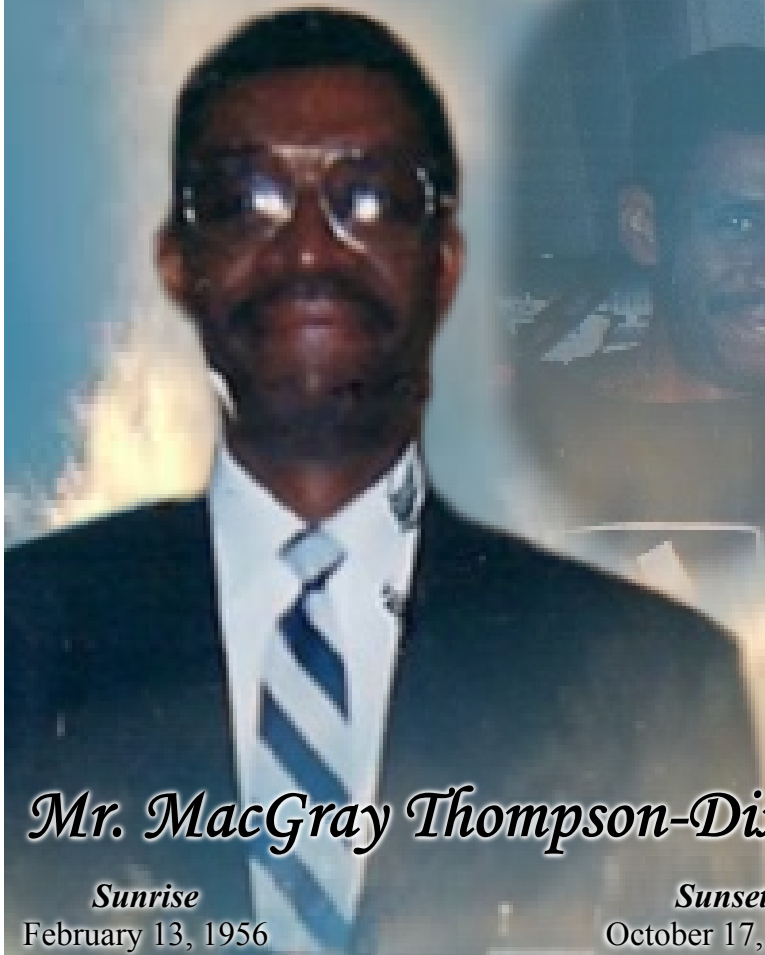


In Loving Memory of



Mr. MacGray Thompson-Dixon

Sunrise
February 13, 1956

Sunset
October 17, 2012

Service
Monday, October 29, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating

Ms. Loretta Reid, Organist

Obituary

Mr. MacGray Thompson-Dixon was so much to many different people. He was a brother, an uncle and a good friend to many. He was a leader in his community, a trusted advisor and an investor in the lives of others. In addition to all these things, this great city owes him a debt of gratitude for his time of service as an officer in the New York City Police Department.

To me, he was and forever will be known as Uncle “Legrear” I will always remember his tall, imposing build, his deep voice and his powerful booming laugh. His sense of humor, his wise words, and tactful approach to life is a combination of characteristics, I have never seen in another. I can only hope that in the time I was lucky enough to have with him, some of that spirit will forever be ingrained in me, so I can pass it along.

Everyone in this room has been blessed to have my uncle in their lives. Even with tough time and differences of opinion, we have all been impacted or changed for the better because we knew him. And we all have one special moment that defines our experience with him. It’s in each of those memories that Dixon, Uncle Legrear or MacGray, however you knew him, will live on in our memories and hearts forever.

When I think back on my many memories, I was still in high school and like most teenagers; I thought school was secondary to having fun. My report card reflected my outlook and my mother, to put it mildly didn’t agree with my outlook on school. After she had shown me how disappointed she was, Uncle Legrear happened to stop by, he looked over my report card, paused, glared at me over his glasses and simply said **“A Dixon does better than this.”**

The belt marks from my mother’s conversation about my grades are long gone but those words still ring in my head. And so, Uncle Legrear I promise that this Dixon will always strive to do better, for myself and the future that come after I am gone. I just wish this wasn’t my last opportunity to say thanks.

By
Roland M. Dixon

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition
Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Serenity Prayer

*GOD, grant me the Serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can, and the
Wisdom to know the difference.*

Living one day at a time;

Enjoying one moment at a time;

Accepting hardship as the pathway to peace.

*Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it. Trusting that He will make all
things right if I surrender to His Will;*

*That I may be reasonably happy in this life, and
supremely happy with Him forever in the next.*

Amen

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God
bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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“Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity”