

Reflections of Life

Mr. Ebbie Lee Dickerson was born on June 5, 1915 in Bishopville, SC. He was the beloved son of James Dickerson, Sr. and Laura Dickerson.

Ebbie was a member of New A.M.E. Zion Church of Paterson since Rev. Brown was the pastor.

As an adult, Ebbie worked for the Whippany Paper Mills Company in Garfield, NJ for thirty-five years before retiring.

Ebbie lived his life. He loved his family and enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren. He loved cars old antique ones, German Shepherds dogs of which he had two, King and Duke.

Before Ebbie became ill and had trouble walking. He enjoyed eating breakfast at Timmys Restaurant in Paterson and taking bus trips to Atlantic City.

Ebbie had two favorite quotes: "Don't mess up" and "my rushing days are over!"

Ebbie was predeceased by his parents, James Dickerson, Sr. and Laura Dickerson, four brothers, James Dickerson, Jr., Timothy Dickerson, Marion Dickerson and Charlie Dickerson, two sisters, Maude Foster and Addie McDaniels, two wives, Annabell Dickerson and Louise Dickerson; one daughter, Beulah Dickerson Steele; one son, Ebbie Dickerson, Jr., and one grandson, Ebbie Dickerson III.

He leaves to cherish his passing but celebrate his living: his brother, Amos Dickerson of Rosedale, NJ and Beulah Lassiter of New York City; one son, Roosevelt Dickerson of Palisades Park, NJ; eight grandchildren; nine great grandchildren; one great grandson; one son-in-law, Cornelius of Paterson, NJ' one daughter-in-law, Georgia Dickerson of Palisades Park, NJ; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Opening	Selection
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Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

Prayer of Comfort

Selection New A.M.E Choir

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Acknowledgements

Eulogy Rev. Robert Russell

Recessional

Interment

Arlington Cemetery Kearny, New Jersey

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you all your thoughtfulness and concerns.

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