

In Loving Memory of

A portrait of Jacqueline Faye Dixon, an elderly Black woman with short dark hair, wearing a leopard-print top and a matching scarf. She is smiling slightly and has her hand near her chin. The portrait is set against a large, stylized yellow flower with green leaves.

Jacqueline Faye Dixon

Sunrise
August 9, 1952

Sunset
October 9, 2015

Service

Saturday, October 17, 2015 - 9:00 a.m.

CHRISTIAN LOVE BAPTIST CHURCH

830 Lyons Avenue • Irvington, New Jersey 07111

Rev. Ronald Christian, Officiating

Obituary

Jacqueline Faye Dixon, affectionately known as “Jackie”, was born August 9, 1952 to King David Dixon and Elma Virginia Bennett in Winter Garden, Florida. She departed this life October 9, 2015 in Newark, NJ. Jackie was the fourth of six children. The family relocated from Columbia, Alabama to Newark, NJ in 1957. She matriculated through the Newark Public School system. Jacqueline was the mother of three children, Eric, Michael and Jamila and the grandmother of eleven.

Jacqueline attended St. James AME Church in her younger years. She had been employed by Bindgraphics Co. Roselle, NJ, Newark Liberty International Airport, the United States Post Office and the Star Ledger. She sold newspapers at the corner of South Harrison and Freeway Drive in East Orange for many years, also Western Parkway in Irvington and Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd. in Newark. For many years, Jackie served the public by selling water in the very same spot where she took her last breaths. On most days she gave away more than she sold, that’s who she was. She simply loved being outside talking to people!

Jacqueline was a highly intelligent, fun loving and quick witted individual. God blessed her with many gifts and talents. She was a master at Sudoku, an excellent cook and a avid reader. She was a poet, writer and an artist. She also had an extraordinary vocabulary. She was generous; she’d give away everything she had, what she didn’t have, and then she would give away what you had. She was very protective of her family and extremely proud of her children and their accomplishments.

She was predeceased by her parents, King David Dixon and Elma Virginia Bennett, her two brothers, James Earl and Wanzel Dixon.

She leaves to mourn: three children, Eric (Karen) of East Orange, Michael (Nykita) of South Orange and Jamila (Malherbe) of Newark; one brother, John A. Dixon (Elgiva) of Plainfield; two sisters, JoAnn D. Worthey (Larry) of Scotch Plains and Juanita M. Moss of Irvington; She also leaves eleven grandchildren, and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

Order of Service

Processional.....“Amazing Grace”

Selection.....“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Prayer

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 91:9-13

New Testament: Ephesians 6:14-17

Selection.....“Going Up Yonder”.....Arnitra Lee

Resolutions & Acknowledgements

Remarks & Family Tribute

Dance Ministry.....Breyahna Spencer,

Keyahna Warren & Kaniyah Warren

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

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