


*Celebrating the Life
of
Diana Ann-Marie Dixon*

*Sunrise
October 1, 1973*

*Sunset
June 6, 2022*



Sunday, July 10, 2022 - 3:00 pm

Sampson Funeral Service, Inc.

2601 Pitkin Avenue

Brooklyn, New York 11208

Minister Rev. Cory Easterling - Officiant & Eulogist

Musician Eugene Reid - Organist

Order of Service

Processional Eugene Reid

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Cory Easterling

Reading of Scripture:

Old Testament

New Testament

Musical Selection..... Eugene Reid

Prayer Tricia Bailey (sister)

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Remarks Petrice Hutchinson (sister)

Reading of Obituary

Musical Selection..... Eugene Reid

Eulogy Rev. Cory Easterling

Benediction

Funeral Director

Recessional

Private Inurnment

The Green-Wood Crematory

Brooklyn, New York



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call*

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way,

I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement.

May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Professional Service Entrusted To:



SAMPSON

FUNERAL SERVICE, INC.

2601 Pitkin Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11208
Tel: 1-718-277-8000



www.honorYou.com

Obituary

***Jesus told her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Anyone who believes in me will live after dying. Everyone who lives in me and believes in me will never ever die.
- John 11:25-26***

Diana Dixon affectionately known as Jacqueline or Jackie for short was loved dearly and will be missed. Her memory will be cherished by her parents, Patsy Rose and Ivan Dixon, and her five sisters, Marlene, Tricia, Nicole, Abigail and Petrice. Including her nieces, Charlize and Cassie and nephews Tafari, Marquise and Lexington. In addition, to her numerous aunts, uncles and cousins. We are confident that she is now reunited with her grandparents who are resting in peace.

When we reflect and talk about our dear Jackie, we can't help but smile and chuckle as we recall her bold, passionate and animated mannerisms. While we mourn her passing, we do find ourselves bursting into laughter as we recall some of her statements and theatrics within our inner circle. Talking with her would leave you in stitches and her delivery was like that of a professional standup comedian. She had a zest for life and a love of the arts which was demonstrated in her journaling and early days of pursuing acting. She had an eclectic appreciation for all genre of music and was a movie enthusiast, especially for the black and white classics. Throughout the years, we have used some of her quotes from her favorite classic movies such as; "What about Bob?" whenever someone is being forgotten. We shook our heads and would say, "Templeton, Templeton, Templeton" from the movie, Charlotte's Web whenever someone was being naughty or unkind. As for songs, "Wind Beneath My Wings" by Bette Midler was her song of dedication to our mom and I. Whenever it plays, we think of her and the special moment she recalled deciding it was fitting for both of us. We will absolutely miss her vivid memory recall, because Jackie never forgot a face, name, location or event. Her photographic memory brought us laughter and much joy as she was an awesome storyteller whenever she recounted her observations, interactions and experiences.

Jackie was generous with her finances and love. She would give her last dime to help someone out of a situation. She wasn't afraid to show her love and would come up with nicknames that revealed her love and affection. She fondly called her younger siblings, Abigail and Petrice, "Plucky and Piglet". We have all used these endearing names with our nieces, nephews and grandchildren. She was ahead of her time with positive affirmations such as not dimming your light and shining against all odds. When in need of encouragement, Jackie was a sound source to help uplift your spirit. Her assurance to the women of our family was to remember that even if we are stripped of all things and left covered in a brown paper bag or burlap sack, we will always shine because God has given each of us unique gifts that can never be removed. She would end it with, "We just still gonna shine, no matter what!" We frequently use and credit her with this powerful reassurance.

Jackie was fearless and her creativity could not be contained. It was Jackie who had the brazen stroke of genius to pierce our sisters, Tricia and Nicole's ears. She decided we could use ice cubes as a numbing agent and hot water to sterilize the needle to avoid any infection and it worked. They had no infection and healed quickly under her daily dutiful care and attention.

There was no stopping Jackie when she decided on something. Tricia and Nicole were willing participants because of the loving relationship she had established with them. Needless to say, our mom came home and found her two youngest ears fully pierced with no issues. When nose rings was the thing in the 1990's, once again, it was Jackie who decided that she and I should use ice cube and sterilized sewing needle to pierce our noses. She did hers and mine and kept on top of making sure we avoided an infection. Again, our mom came home to find her two oldest daughters wearing nose rings. Jackie's hairstyle of choice was braids and it reflected her creativity, love of culture and the skin she was born in. She was terrific at finding talented stylist who were creative and neat. Petrice, your current love of braids and thorough research to find the most talented is in line with your big sister, Jackie. As a teen and young adult, one of her favorite pastimes was to find a roller rink or clear roadway to roller skate to her favorite music. She brought excitement and fun to any atmosphere. Imagine the adventures of two young ladies driving their mom's cherry red Nissan Maxima while singing Biz Markie's "Just a Friend" on the roadways of sunny California.

She loved the Lord and was especially fond of angels that she collected in print and artifacts. Sometimes, her text would just be the picture of an Angel. We knew that was her way of staying in touch to brighten our day. When she spoke of the Lord, it was with power and confidence in knowing there is power in the name of Jesus. My family sat in awe on our mom's front steps as Jackie recounted how she called the name of Jesus three times and was saved from an attacker. He was knocked off his feet by a swirl of wind that came after she cried out Jesus' name. She explained that the fear on his face told her he must have seen an Angel of the Lord who came to her defense. And she stated then, that was not her time.

Jackie was a protector whose discernment we came to appreciate and acknowledge when ill intent from those bent on causing harm materialized. At a time when it was said that children should be seen, but not heard, Jackie was unapologetic about her truth and would boldly communicate what she observed. We came to acknowledge that she had a discerning spirit and appreciated her insight which was spot on. She struck a balance living her truth and demonstrating love because she was humble enough to apologize for any hurt she may have caused. It was not uncommon for her to end a call with, "I love you."

In closing, know that Jackie was a fighter and survivor who is now at peace resting with her Heavenly Father. We are confident that her name is written in the Lamb's book, because on several occasions in the last two years she renewed her acceptance of Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. While we mourn her earthly passing, we do not mourn as unbelievers do without hope. We have confidence in these promises written by John in Revelations 21:4-6 "He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away. He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true." He said to me, "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life."

Rest in Peace our dear Jackie.

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