

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece, If so we saw it there.

Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer, Or came to pay a call;

Perhaps you sang a cheerful song, If so, we heard it all;

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, As any friends could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day.

Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish, Or maybe furnished a car.

Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, Near at hand or from afar.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,

We thank you so much whatever the part.

The Family of MSG Emerson Dixon

CASKET BEARERS

United States Army

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Deacons of Bethel Baptist Church

INTERMENT

Forest Lawn Cemetery
Crockett, Texas

Arrangements entrusted to:

EMANUEL FUNERAL HOME

1721 W. Oak St.
Palestine, TX 75801
(903) 729-3188, 729-5430
1-888-729-3188, Fax (903) 727-0112

EMANUEL FUNERAL HOME #2

301 Monroe St.
Teague, TX 75860
(254) 739-2686, 739-2263
1-800-671-2686

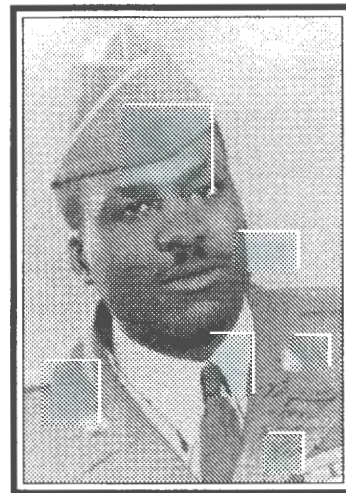
EMANUEL-WOODLEY-WHEELER FUNERAL HOME

906 N. 6th St., Crockett, TX 75835
(936) 544-2863 • (877) 827-5545 • (888) 729-3188

Celebrating the Life
of
MSG Emerson Dixon

Sunrise
July 29, 1925

Sunset
November 6, 2000



*I have fought a good fight, I have finished
my course, I have kept the faith.
11 Timothy 4:6*

~ Service ~

Saturday, November 11, 2000 - 11:00 a.m.

BETHEL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

North 6th Street - Crockett, Texas 75835

Rev. Delvin Atchison I, Pastor

*To A Strong Soldier • When I Must Leave You
Obituary • Order of Service*

To A Strong Soldier:

To a strong soldier who has
laid down his sword and shield,
And completed his journey
out of life's battle field.
No more of the heavy load you have to bare,
For God has taken you in His care.
Yes, we your family will miss you,
and your loving touch
We are proud to say that you were
with us night and day.

Through us your life will shine
because you've taught us
To keep Jesus ever on our minds.
You taught us how to endure
and face life's challenges,
So we'll be strong, as you,
A strong soldier you've proven to be
and stay on life's battlefield.



When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears;
And hug your sorrow to you through the years;
But start out bravely with a gallant smile
And for my sake and in my name,
Live on and do all things the same.

Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways.
Reach out your hands in comfort and in cheer;
And, I, in turn will comfort you and hold you near.
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

To A Strong Soldier • When I Must Leave You

Obituary • Order of Service

Obituary

On Monday, November 6, 2000 at 7:30 a.m., the Lord came by and carried his son, Bro. Emerson Dixon home. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

On July 29, 1925, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Aaron and Carrie Ligon Dixon. They named him Emerson. He was born in Nigton, Texas and attended public school in Nigton. He received his welding degree from Prairie View A&M College in Prairie View, Texas.

He joined the United States Army on November 23, 1943. During his service in the Army, he met and married Vaneser Daniels. He served his country well for twenty-nine and one-half years. He became a MSGE8. He was awarded numerous medals: The Army Commendation Medal, The Bronze Star, Vietnam Service Medal - 2 Stars, Vietnam Campaign Medal w/60 Device 4 O/S Bars, Vietnam Technical Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal (DLC), Good Conduct Medal (5th & 6th Award), Letter of Appreciation, Letter of Commendation, Army Occupational Medal, Korean Service Medal w/3 Bronze Service Stars, Good Conduct Medal w/3 Loops, Expert Medal (Rifle), American Theater Campaign Ribbon, EAME Ribbon, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Ribbon, 5 Overseas Bars and many other certificates.

After Bro. Emerson Dixon's honorable discharge on June 1, 1973, he returned home to Crockett. During this same year, he started working as a mechanic with George Evans where he worked for about 10 years. He became involved in the community by serving as a volunteer with the Crockett Volunteer Fire Department. Later he worked as a wrecker driver with Willie Josey Paint and Body Shop until his health failed him.

He united with Bethel Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. O. J. Beasley, Sr. and began his work for Christ. He served faithfully as President of the Male Chorus, served on the Deacon Board, served as Chairman of Trustee Board and was one of the church bus drivers. Bro. Emerson was committed and dedicated in his service until his health began to fail.

He was preceded in death by his father, Aaron Dixon, and three brothers, Pearlie Dixon, Nelson Dixon, and Hilton Dixon.

He leaves to mourn and cherish his sweet memories: a devoted wife, Vaneser Dixon; mother, Carrie Dixon of Lufkin Nursing Home; two sons, Robert C. Dixon and wife Faye of Groveton, Texas, and Jerry Dixon and wife Sandra of Bryan, Texas; one sister, Amanda Anderson of Nigton, Texas; three brothers and their wives, Goldman and Everlene Dixon of Lufkin, Texas, Joe Brown and Beulah Dixon of Nigton, Texas, and Bishop Larry Dixon and wife of Brooklyn, New York; mother-in-law, Theresa Williams of Crockett, Texas; one devoted sister-in-law, Mary Lee Daniels and friend Ray Whitney of Crockett, Texas; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

- Processional Clergy and Family
- Hymn "Father I Stretch My Hand To Thee"
- Comfort from Scripture:
 - Old Testament Rev. Oscar Henderson
 - New Testament Rev. H. Lovelady
- Prayer Rev. Hosea Dolphus
- Song: "What A Friend" Mass Choir
- Resolutions Bethel Baptist Church and Others
- Obituary (Soft Music) Read Silently
- Acknowledgments
- Favorite Song: "Old Ship of Zion" Mass Choir
- Eulogy Pastor Delvin Atchison I
- Recessional "Battle Hymn of the Republic"



Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One belonged to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life, there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow You, You'd walk with me all the way. But, I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed You most, You would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."



Moving In Notice of Address Change

Dear Family & Friends:

I want to let you know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect, who informed me that my new home is ready and that I could move immediately.

You all know that I have been sending up my timber, packing up, getting ready to go, but there were some minor finishing touches on some of the timber that only the Chief Carpenter Jesus Christ could do. Some were a little too broad, thick or not long enough.

Well, my new home is finished and it's such a beautiful sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful Pearly Gate, just off a serene celestial shore. Of course, the streets are paved with gold and every day is Sunday here, I have been told.

I lived many places before my new home was prepared and none of the others can compare. There is peace, joy and happiness here with no more pain to bear. No strife or discontent, there is only sweet serenity everywhere and I could go on about my new home, but I have to get fitted for my wings.

MY NEW ADDRESS IS:

Emerson Dixon

75 Jesus Way - Godstown, Heaven 72925

I don't have a telephone yet, but just call God. If you don't have the number, he's listed in the Good Book on every page.

