

In Loving Memory
of

Evans Dickson

Sunrise
May 17, 1953

Sunset
December 2, 2010

Saturday, December 11, 2010 - 9:30 a.m.

ST. LEO'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

103 Myrtle Avenue • Irvington, New Jersey

Father Beau, Officiating

Obituary

Evans Phillip Dickson was born on May 17, 1953 to Llewellyn and Patricia Montrichard Dickson. Evans was the second of five siblings. He lived in Gonzales, Belmont and Port-of-Spain Trinidad.

He received his formal education at Rosary Boys Roman Catholic School. During this time he was employed by Trinidad's City Council Corporative for fourteen years as a Health Inspector. He was a respected all around sportsman in his hometown, where he excelled at table tennis, soccer, cricket and received several black belts in karate.

Evans migrated to the United States in 1989 and settled in New Jersey. In 1998, he was married to Theresa Salesman Dickson for several years. He worked for Orange Memorial Hospital and Saint Barnabas Hospital for a combination of sixteen years. He was currently employed at Federated Plastic Corporation as a Machine Operator until his illness prevented him from working.

He was passionate about music. On any given day, one could hear a variety of melodious music pulsing from his home. He was an excellent chef and was happiest entertaining family and friends and telling jokes. His childhood friends called him "Kaka", "LaLee" and "Reverend".

Evans was preceded in death by his father, mother and his sister, Beulah.

He leaves to mourn and cherish his memory: brothers, Llewellyn II and Christopher and sister, Elizabeth; sister-in-law, Dr. May Montrichard and brother-in-law, Paul Royer; nieces and nephews, Chaka, Llewellyn III, Sarah, Bernard, Mary Beth and Morgan; scores of cousins and other relatives too numerous to mention; close friends, Johnny (JB), Eddie, Earl Foster, Kenwin, Bally, Sandra, Earl Grant, Janelle, Pat, Liz, George, Mac, Mr. and Mrs. Wray; and a host of friends and extended relatives who have generously offered their support.

Order of Service

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN "BLESSED ASSURANCE"

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING ECCLESIASTES 3:1-11

RESPONSORIAL PSALM PSALM 116

SECOND READING ROMANS: 6:3-9

GOSPEL

HOMILY

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

OFFERTORY HYMN "HEAR I AM, LORD"

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

COMMUNION HYMN "WE REMEMBER"

MEDITATION SOLO "AVE MARIA"

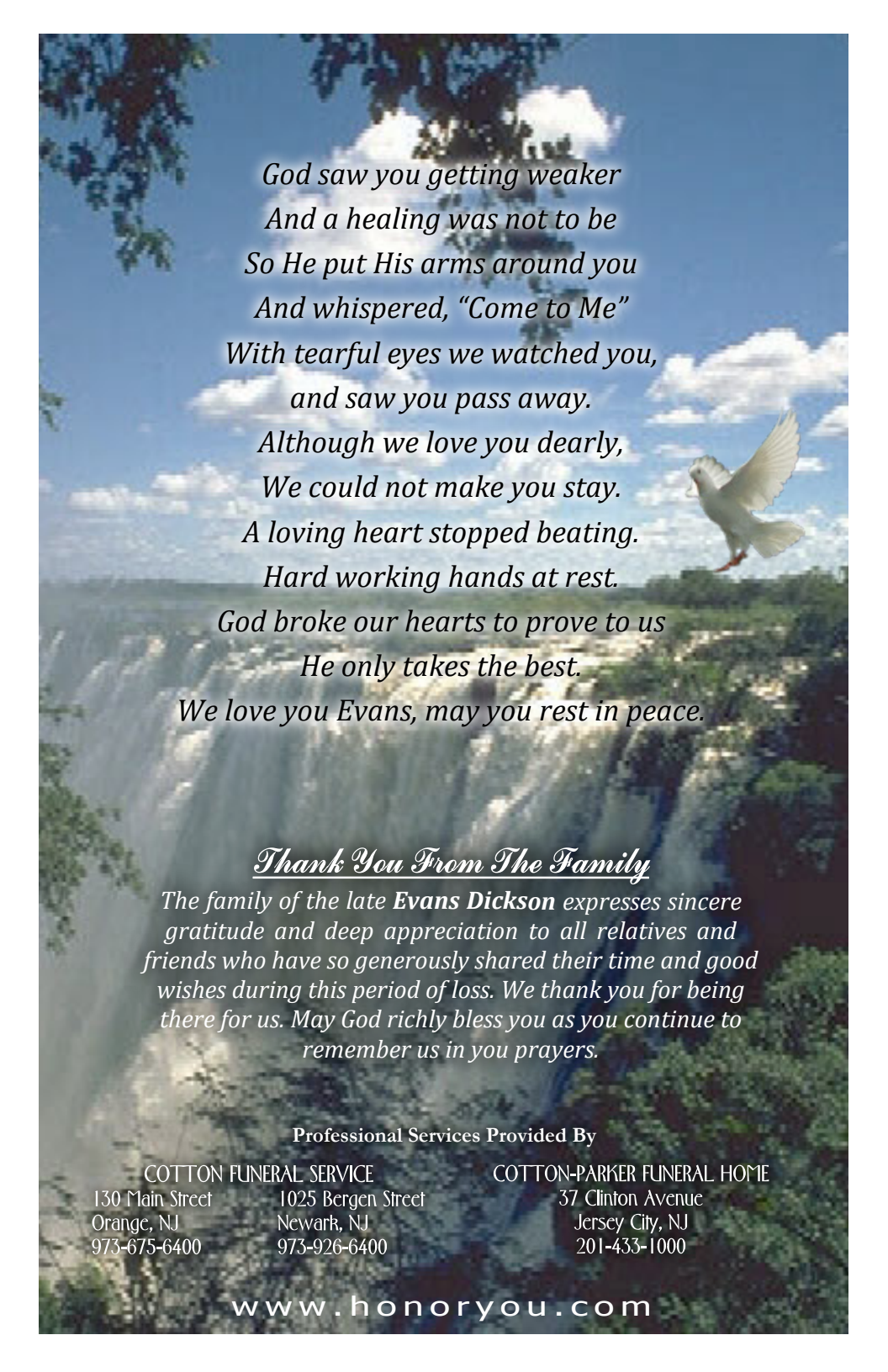
FINAL COMMENDATION

INVITATION TO PRAYER

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL HYMN "BECAUSE HE LIVES"

*Friends are invited to join the family for the
repast held at the home of Elizabeth Hill-Royer.*



*God saw you getting weaker
And a healing was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to Me"
With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
Although we love you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A loving heart stopped beating.
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.
We love you Evans, may you rest in peace.*

Thank You From The Family

*The family of the late **Evans Dickson** expresses sincere gratitude and deep appreciation to all relatives and friends who have so generously shared their time and good wishes during this period of loss. We thank you for being there for us. May God richly bless you as you continue to remember us in your prayers.*

Professional Services Provided By

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130 Main Street
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973-675-6400

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973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

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PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.



Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
(Refrain)

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
(Refrain)



OFFERTORY HYMN

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.

Chorus

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

Refrain

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my words to them.
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.

Refrain

Finest bread I will provide,
'Til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

COMMUNION HYMN

We Remember

Here, a million wounded souls are
yearning just to touch you and be healed.
Gather all your people, and hold them to your heart.

Refrain

We remember how you loved us to your death,
and still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
and we believe that we will see you when you come
in your glory, Lord. We remember, we celebrate, we believe.

Now we recreate your love, we
bring the bread and wine to share a meal;
Sign of grace and mercy, the presence of the Lord.

Refrain

Christ, the Father's great "Amen" to
all the hopes and dreams of every heart;
Peace beyond all telling, and freedom from all fear.

Refrain

See the face of Christ revealed in
every person standing by your side;
gift to one another, and temples of your love.

Refrain

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him, Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

Refrain

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days,
Because He lives!

Refrain

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!

Chorus

Refrain

