

*In Loving
Memory
of*

Kimberley Dixon

Sunrise

December 22, 1969

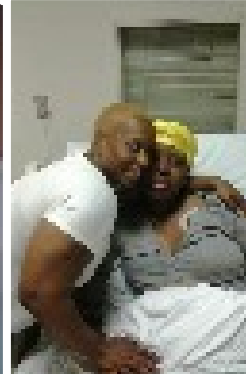
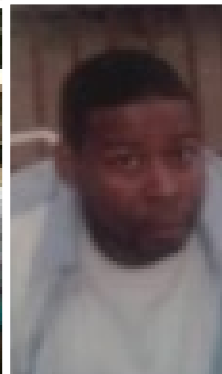
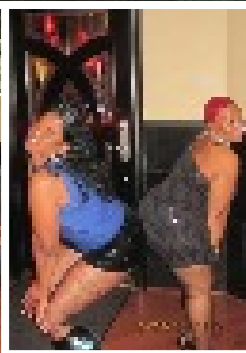
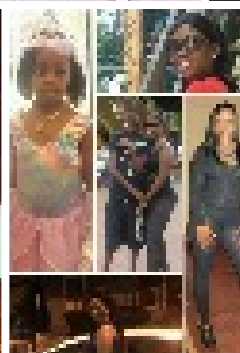
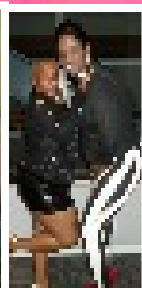
Sunset

December 9, 2013

Tuesday, December 17, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

CHRISTIAN LOVE BAPTIST CHURCH

830 Lyons Avenue • Irvington, NJ



Reflections of Life

Kimberley Anne Dixon was born December 22, 1969 to John and Doris Dixon, of this union she was the third of four children, Debbie Jackson, Tyrone Dixon, Joel Dixon. She departed this life on December 9, 2013 at the young and tender age of 43.

Kim grew up in Newark on Willoughby and St. James Place. She was educated in Newark Schools, George Washington Carver Grade School and graduated from Weequahic High School class of 1988. Kim worked at the post Office and then the Newark Board of Education as a Security Guard before she became ill.

We will always remember how Kim loved to cook, her speciality was soul food. She enjoyed life to the fullest. She loved going out, cooking out and spending time with her family. We have mention Kim loved to eat. Most of all she loved her children, Dante Ravelle and Kimora Dixon to the utmost extent. Though battling with Breast Cancer she didn't let it stop her, she still lived life to the max, partying, traveling, and enjoyed every moment. If anything was needed Kimberley was there no matter what, she was a true friend. She was known as "Bas" and (Kicking Kim) at the club. She loved dancing and was a very loving person to all. She lived for her kids they were her life line. She had a best friend, Kim O. Anderson, they were always together. When you saw one Kimberley you saw the other no matter good or bad. Little Kim N'them and kicking Kim the dynamic duo.

She was preceded in death by her grandparents, Lena and Joseph Barrett and John Dixon, Sr. and uncle, Joseph Dixon.

She leaves to mourn to cherish her memories: her children, Dante (father, Greg Revelle, Jr.) and Kimora (father, Terrance Hyman) and her dog, Tiana; parents, John and Doris Dixon; grandmother, Edna Dobson; siblings, Debbie Jackson, Tyrone Dixon, Joel Dixon;nieces and nephews, Quionne, Ni'kia, Joelyn, Joel, Jr. and Khalif; aunts and uncles, Viscurtine Hardy, Jerome Dixon and wife, Linda Dixon, Carolyn (Kelly) Williams, Christine Adams, Alvin Johnson Leena J. Barrett, Jessie Crandle, Austin Moore, Clarence and Annie Joyner; special cousin, LaTasha Powell; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Be Not Afraid

*"Be not afraid" the Master said,
"I'm with you always," so instead
Of shouldering my cross alone,
I place my burden on His own.
For I'm not nearly strong enough,
To make it when the going's rough,
And it's a comfort to believe
"You need but ask Me to receive"
Handed down to me through time,
These blessed words of hope,
and I'm Renewed in spirit to recall
"Am I not Father to you all?"
One day these feet shall cease to roam,
Earth's but my temporary home
I was in truth for Heaven made,
And so I shall not be afraid.*

-Author unknown

Special thanks to Kim O. Anderson, Tamika Lynch, Anika Kerton, The Allure Lounge and The Blue Mirror, Teleek Dixon, Denice Gibbs, Keri Lewis and everyone that gave donation.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks *(2 minutes please)*

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

*Immediately following the interment
family and friends are invited for a repast
in the church fellowship hall.*

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!*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*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 spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.*

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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

