

Terence Dixon

Sunrise
August 3, 1968

Sunset
December 21, 2013

Service

Saturday, December 28, 2013 - 4:00 p.m.

LAGREE BAPTIST CHURCH

362 West 125th Street • New York, NY Rev. Lee Arrington, Officiating Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

<u>Obiluary</u>

Terence Dixon, was born August 3, 1968 in Harlem Hospital in Manhattan, NY to Charles Richardson and Barbara Dixon. Terence attended CES 53x, then Clinton High School and Fulton Montgomery College, where he got his GED.

Terence loved making music with his friends and making beats to go with them, also writing to his music.

Terence worked for a pluming company for four years. Then he worked for Security for Housing for three years. After he went to CBT Access-A-Ride for three years. Then he was unable to work.

Terence has three sons, Terence Dixon, Jr. Angela was his mother, Brandon Smith and Justice Dixon. Also his fiancée, Atima Long. He had love for all children and they loved him. He would do anything for them.

Terence is survived by: his mother, Barbara; his grandmother, Alice West; aunt, Gloria Dixon and uncle, John Dixon; a host of first cousins, as well as their children, also god sisters of seven and god brothers of two.

Submitted The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

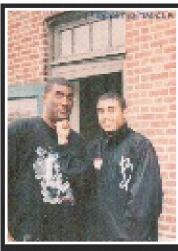
Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery Kew Gardens, 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!

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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