CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Mary Louise Dickson

The Sanctuary of Greater Mount Zion Church
6437 FM 521 Road
Brazoria, Texas
Elder Roland Hendricks, Pastor
Pastor Anthony Hall, Presiding
Prophet Arnold C. Dickson, Officiant

First Breath
October 20, 1936

Last Smile
April 6, 2018

~SERVICE~
Saturday, April 14, 2018
11:00 am

The deepest gratitude of the family is extended to all who found so many ways to show friendship, love and sympathy during the passing of our dear Mother and Grandmother. We love you all and appreciate you. We will never forget your kindness, compassion and the care you have shown to us in our hour of need. Special thanks to Valarie Johnson for her caring heart, service and love for our Mother and Nanny. We love you Valarie and will never forget your kindness and dedication. Home Health Care & Hospice Care, Debra Bess, Ruby Mayberry, Norma Baugh, Lovie Baugh, Herman Tolbert, first cousin-Equentlyn Brown, Audrey Dixon, and Dixon Funeral Home. May God's love be with you for your unspeakable acts of kindness.

God bless you The Dickson Family

Repast
Zion Temple Church Fellowship Hall

Final Arrangements Entrusted To
DIXON FUNERAL HOME
1211 South Brooks
Brazoria, Texas 77422
(979) 798-9113 • www.dixonfuneralhome.com

Programs created by Dale Griggs
(979) 240-4745 • ddjsgriggs@sbcglobal.net
A Virtuous Woman

Proverbs 31:10-31

Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants’ ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of the snow for her household; for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.
“A Mother’s Love”
You’ve been our Rock
A God sent from heaven
By our side when others left
Through thick or thin
You weathered the storm
You were the best Mother
A loving mother in law
you sacrificed everything
so we could live
Just like Jesus
“Last Call Ministries”
will be in honor of you
We love you Mama
We love you Nanny Forever,
Your Son & Daughter in Law
Arnold and Naomi Dickson

“Forever My Nanny”
Forever My Princess
Forever You’ll Be
My Dear
My Love
My Heart
I will burst with joy
at our memories
I’m so grateful to Jesus
That I got to share
my everlasting love
for you
A perfect woman
My perfect Nanny
I will honor your legacy
and love Jesus
You clung to Your Husband, Abba
I will be with you in The Kingdom
But now I will finish my course
I love you forever, Nanny
Thank you forever
Forever Your Mae Mae,
Stacie Cherill Dickson

“Nanny”
Thank you for the gift of love,
now you’re sharing it up above.
You have been there with us through thick and thin
Now we have to let you go back,
to the man who made all of this begin.
You had many things to say, all in a caring way.
You always saw good in everyone,
no matter what they’ve done.
You were always the one we could all lean on.
Even though it must have felt like a ton.
You were always the strength of the family.
Now we must let you rest calmly.
As we say goodbye, as tears roll down our eyes.
I know your place in heaven has a good view.
Because you’re telling God,
I need to keep an eye on a few.
I know you will always be in our hearts and mind.
So Nanny, I must go,
but I’ll never forget you’re one of a kind.
Albert Dickson

“My Rock”
Heaven sent you were. My words can’t even
express the gratitude I show towards your love
for me. Over the years I have learned to be a lot
of who I am because of you. My nanny. A nanny
is someone who looks after a child and protects
them, you were more then that. You were like a
mother, always willing to go the extra mile to see
me succeed, you were like a father giving me
tough love but still a shoulder to lean on as a
place of comfort. God knew you would be my rock
that’s why he made you so tough, so different but
caring and understanding at the same moment. I
will truly miss you but as the wind blows on a
winter day and the sun sets before an autumn
night somethings will never change or be
forgotten and that’s you nanny. I will never forget
you and my love for you will never change but
only grow over the years. I will tell my future
children about you and I pray that God gives me
the same courage, faith and strength he gave to
you! No goodbyes
Chris “AKA” Your Tisa

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Mary Louise Dickson
Mary Louise Dickson, 81 departed from her earthly life to be in heaven with her “Lord and Savior” on April 6, 2018. A baby girl was born on October 20, 1936 to Charlie and Louisiana Johnson reared in Mims Community whom everyone called “Louise.”

Louise was the epitome of class, strength and grace. She lived an amazing, adventurous life. From traveling the globe to indulging in “delectable” cuisine and clipping recipes out of newspapers to preparing delicious dishes for her family, who Nanny always proclaimed was the love of her life. As a fashionable woman, she loved and cherished every memory of journalizing her life often giving thanks to God.

Louise enjoyed beautifying her yard; she had an awesome “green thumb”. A nurturing educator for 47 years she graduated with her Bachelor Degree at Prairie View A & M University and later she attained her Master’s Degree at Texas Southern University.

Louise was an active member of the Alpha Delta Kappa Sorority-Texas Delta XL, Brazoria County Retired Teacher’s Association and former member of Coastal Funeral Director’s and Mortician Association. She worked at Dixon Funeral Home as a funeral assistant and she was an active avid in Mims Community.

Louise acknowledged her personal relationship with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and was baptized early in life. She was united with Jerusalem Baptist Church. Later she became an active member of Last Call Ministries under the presiding leadership of her anointed son, Prophet Arnold Dickson.

Louise was an inspiration to all who came across her path showing love and compassion toward her fellowman, but defiantly not shy about expressing her opinion when it came to doing what was right.

Louise married the love of her life, the late Albert Dickson, Jr., whom she shared 24 blissful years. They were blessed with a beautiful baby boy, whom they named Arnold Conrad. Her greatest joy was her family.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Albert Dickson, Jr; parents, Charlie Johnson, Jr. and Louisiana Johnson and brother-in-law, Robert Dixon.

She leaves to cherish her memories her loving son, Prophet Arnold C. Dickson (Naomi) of Brazoria; three grandchildren, Albert Dickson and Stacie Dickson both of Brazoria and Chris Dickson (Mariah) of Arcola; great-grandson, Tremaine Gabriel Dickson of Arcola; sister-in-law, Audrey Dixon of Brazoria; uncle, Horace Jerry Wright of Houston; aunt, Laura Brown of Houston; good friend and cousin, Evelyn Joyce Roberts of Brazoria; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends who will miss her tremendously.