

*Final Resting Place*  
 Crestlawn Memorial Gardens  
 Farmville, North Carolina

*Pallbearers*

Jaleel Humphries	Anthony Atkins
Jerod McClairn	Bryant Jones
Tim Thomas	Kevin Cosby
ReShawn Lowe	Brian Baker

*Flower Bearers*

Regina Moody	Niesha Little
Amari Chapman	Maya Parker
Nigeria Worrell	

*Acknowledgments*

We, the family of the late **Deryle Crosby Dixon**, gratefully acknowledge the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our time of bereavement.

*Repast*

Family and friends are invited to gather after the service at:  
 The Gala Center  
 1700 Hill Drive | Windsor Mill, Maryland 21244

*Services of Comfort Entrusted to*



701 N. Mount Street Baltimore, Maryland 21217 (410) 462 - 4070	9200 Liberty Road Randallstown, Maryland 21133 (410) 655 - 9200
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We invite you to sign the guest book at

[www.wyliefh.com](http://www.wyliefh.com)

Program Designed by The Wylie Funeral Home Print Shop

*For*



*Deryle Crosby Dixon*  
*April 8, 1962 - October 30, 2020*

*Monday, November 9, 2020*  
 Funeral: 2:00 p.m.

*Wylie Funeral Home Chapel*  
 9200 Liberty Road  
 Randallstown, Maryland 21133

*Minister Tim Thomas, Officiating*

# Journey of Life

**Deryle Crosby Dixon** was born April 8, 1962, in Baltimore, Maryland. He was the beloved youngest child of the late Edward Randolph Dixon (Tootsie) and Mattie Ruth Dixon.

Deryle, a Patterson Senior High School graduate from the class of 1980, developed a reputation as a fast passing, ball slamming, high jumping guard for the Clippers and played both Junior Varsity and Varsity during his junior and senior years.

He excelled at sports from an early age and fondly gained the nickname, Six-Nine from childhood friend, Dunkin. He was also fondly known as "Squirrel" by his lifelong friend, cohort, brother and partner in all his mischief, Tim Thomas.

Despite Deryle's natural athletic ability, he was a social introvert who loved to sing, and he also played the bass guitar with childhood friends, Kevin and Boo. He developed an affinity for the finer things at a very early age, and was known for driving several different luxury vehicles to school during his senior year at Patterson and gained a reputation as a sharp dresser, donning pieces from his older brother Roger's wardrobe.

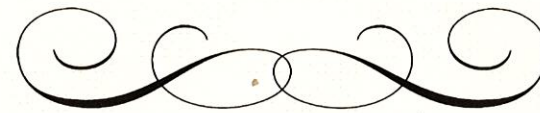
Deryle attended and graduated from Lincoln Tech and went on to have a significant 30-year welding career with Novatech, working on various major projects.

Deryle was fastidious and extremely meticulous and learned to paint and detail cars at Dixon Auto Repair and Body shop. He painted and customized his first Volkswagen Beetle with painstaking detail.

Deryle had a passion for motorcycles and was a self-taught rider. He learned by sneaking to take his older brother Roger's motorcycle while he was asleep or away. He went on to join the Night Ryderz Motorcycle Club, and was also an avid member of the Corvette Club 186.

In October of 2011, Deryle met his current fiancé, Barbara Foster. The family would like to extend heartfelt gratitude as we acknowledge her efforts and outstanding care rendered to our beloved Deryle during his illness.

On October 30, 2020, at 8:55 a.m., Deryle was called to eternal rest and departed this life peacefully, leaving to cherish his memory: his beloved mother, Mattie Ruth Dixon; brother, Roger A. Dixon; two sisters, Julia E. Dixon and Lesa Dixon-Johnson; two nephews, Jerod and Jaleel; three nieces, Gernise, Nigeria and Destiny; great niece, Nijair; fiancé, Barbara Foster; daughters-in-love, Shawneshia Little and Amari Chapman; and two grandsons.



## "Thinking About You"

*I thought of you today Deryle, but this is nothing new.  
I thought about you yesterday and days before that too.  
I think of you in silence and often speak your name,  
Now all I have are memories and your picture in a frame.  
Your memory is my keepsake, with which I'll never part.  
God has you in his keeping, but I'll always have you in my heart.*  
**Lovingly Submitted, Your Mother  
Mattie Ruth Dixon**

## "The Day God Took You Home"

*Deryle, a million times I've needed you, a million times I've cried, If love  
could have saved you, you never would have died.  
In life I loved you dearly, in death I love still,  
In my heart you hold a place, no one else can ever fill.  
It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone,  
Part of me went with you, the day God took you home.*  
**Your Loving Sister, Julia**

## "All My Love"

*As I reach over to your side of the bed, the cold empty sheets remind me  
that you're no longer there. No warm energy from your body to hold and  
comfort me and your voice I can no longer hear.  
Why God had to take you now is so unclear,  
but I thank him for the joyful time and memories he allowed us to share.  
I've watched as you shared your knowledge with everyone who came in  
contact with you, from your "See you're not listening" to your "Let me  
break it down to you." It may have taken a while,  
but it has finally sunken through, I got it now,  
I understand your point of view.  
Over 9 years we've been through so many life changing events but nothing  
could break the loving bond we formed, because through it all you were the  
yin to my yang and I was the calm to your Aries storm.  
The love we shared meant a lot,  
I just want to thank you for being my My Solid Rock.*  
**Love You Always, Barbara**

## I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has  
chosen 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've now found peace at  
the end of the day. If my parting has left a void, then fill it with  
remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; oh yes, these things,  
I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. Look for the sunshine  
of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much; good friends, good times,  
a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seems all too brief; don't  
lengthen your pain with undue grief. Lift up your heart and peace to thee,  
God wanted me now-He set me free!*

# Order of Service

Minister Tim Thomas, Officiating



## Scripture

Old Testament Psalms 91: 1-5  
New Testament Hebrews 11: 4-6

Mr. Brian Baker

## Prayer

Mr. Brian Baker

## Selection

"His Eye is On the Sparrow"  
Ms. Teedra Moses

## Remarks

Open to All  
2 Minutes Please

## Acknowledgments & Obituary

Mr. Jerod McClairn

## Selection

"Bye and Bye"  
Ms. Teedra Moses

## Eulogy

Minister Tim Thomas

## Benediction

Minister Tim Thomas