

*Do not stand at my grave and weep: I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry: I am not there, I did not die.*

By Mary E. Frye



LOVINGLY REMEMBERED  
**TOM DIXON**  
1946 - 2022

Tom was born in Kindersley, SK, on July 17, 1946, to Charles and Florence Dixon. He went to school in Loverna, SK and later to Westcliff School in Marengo. When he was around 13, he went to stay overnight at the Wiste's house, and stayed for the next five or six years and so gained another whole family.

After school he went to Calgary and got a job at a lumber wholesale company operating forklift. There his love for the lumber business was born. In 1973 he was transferred to Lethbridge where he met a group of people, most of whom came from P.E.I. In partnership with Derrill Murphy and Eugene Sullivan, they went into the lumber business on their own. In 1984, they split the company into two and Tom and Linda went into business as the sole owners. Happily, we remained good friends with all the Islanders. Logic Lumber was the focus of his life, and he considered it a hobby, not a job. His other hobbies were his classic cars and his racehorses.

Tom is survived by his wife of 54 years, Linda; his son Kevin (Sandie); his two much loved grandchildren, Ren and Marley; brothers Larry (Deb) Dixon, Sam Dixon, Raymond (Sheila) Wiste, Arne (Molly) Wiste; brothers and sisters-in-law Darlene Dickson, Duane (Beryl) Dahl, Ray (Delores) Dahl, Bob Cooper and Ralph Phillips; niece Cindy who trains and races the horses they own together as well as numerous other cousins, nieces, nephews and their families.

He was predeceased by his son Rob; sisters Peggy (Bill) Cummins, Fern Phillips and Sonja Cooper; brothers Jim (Marg) Dixon, John Dixon, Bill (Bernice) Wiste; brothers and sisters in law Dennis Dickson, Ralph (Donna) Dahl, and Brenda Dixon.

# *Celebrating* THE *Life* OF **THOMAS "TOM" DIXON**

JULY 17, 1946 - OCTOBER 5, 2022

## **Memorial Service**

11:00 am, Tuesday, October 11, 2022

Martin Brothers, Funeral Chapels, Lethbridge, Alberta

Pastor Barb Roycroft, officiating

## **Pallbearers**

Robert Dixon Kevin Dixon Ren Dixon

## **Honorary Pallbearers**

John Marples Greg Gordan Cam Jarvie  
Barry Mahar Brad Hoover Howard Hell  
Clayton Meheden

## **Order of Service**

**Opening Song** ~ *In the Garden* by Elvis Presley

**Welcome & Prayer** ~ Pastor Bob Roycroft

**Eulogy** ~ Pastor Barb Roycroft

**Tributes** ~ Kevin Dixon & Barb Mahor

**Reflection** ~ Pastor Barb Roycroft

**Video Tribute** ~ *I'll Remember you* by Elvis Presley

*Sliver Thunderbird* by Marc Cohn & *My Way* by Elvis Presley

**Closing Prayer & Benediction** ~ Pastor Barb Roycroft

**Postlude Song** ~ *Peace in the Valley* by Elvis Presley

## **Reception**

Please join with the family immediately following the service  
for a time of fellowship & refreshments in the Martin  
Brothers Reception Centre.

## **Graveside**

Tom's ashes will be laid to rest in the Royal View Cemetery.

And now the end is near  
So I face the final curtain  
My friend, I'll say it clear  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain

I've lived a life that's full  
I've traveled each and every highway  
And more, much more than this  
I did it my way

Regrets, I've had a few  
But then again, too few to mention  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exception

I planned each charted course  
Each careful step along the byway  
Oh, and more, much more than this  
I did it my way

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know  
When I bit off more than I could chew  
But through it all when there was doubt  
I ate it up and spit it out  
I faced it all and I stood tall  
And did it my way

I've loved, I've laughed and cried  
I've had my fails, my share of losing  
And now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think I did all that  
And may I say, not in a shy way  
Oh, no, no not me  
I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got  
If not himself, then he has not  
To say the words he truly feels  
And not the words he would reveal  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way

*My Way - Performed by Elvis Presley*