

*God Saw You Were Getting Tired*

*God saw you were getting tired  
When a cure was not to be  
He closed his arms around you and whispered  
"Come to me"*

*In tears, we saw you sinking,  
we watched you fade away  
Our hearts were almost broken  
you fought so hard to stay.  
But when we saw you sleeping  
so peacefully, free from pain  
We should not wish you back to suffer that  
again  
So treasure her Dear Lord in your garden of  
rest  
For here on earth  
she was the best.*

*Mom, we will always love you!*

**FUNERAL ARRANGEMENT**

Evins Funeral Home  
3637 Crows Landing Road,  
Ceres, CA 95358

IN LOVING  
*Memory*



**ALICIA ANN NIXON**

OCTOBER 22ND, 1955- MARCH 6TH, 2020

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18TH, 2020  
11:00 AM

ST. PAUL MISSIONARY BAPTIST  
CHURCH

930 6TH ST. MODESTO, CA 95354





## BRIGHTLY THROUGH ME

Although your light has dimmed  
Your spirit, and energy shines brightly through me  
Although your light has dimmed  
You are the reason I am able to continue to see  
Although your light has dimmed  
You will always be a part of my strength, my courage,  
and my inspiration  
And to know that every living being shares the same  
fate, is my only consolation.  
Although your light has dimmed  
While your life's day was still early, before it became  
late  
You blessed the planet with twenty-three people  
Three of your own, fifteen grand, and five of them  
great.  
Although your light has dimmed Mom  
We thank God for the 64 years, and 136 days we were  
allowed to have with you.  
Although your light has dimmed  
We can't and won't ever ever forget you.  
You will always shine brightly in our hearts.  
Mom we love you!  
Your Son, B. Douglas Adams Jr.





## OBITUARY

The sun rose in Dallas, TX. on Alicia Ann Johnson October 22, 1955. She was born to Etta Jean Johnson and John Henry Johnson. Her life's sun set 64 years and 136 days later, on March 6th 2020 in Modesto, CA.

Daughter to Etta Jean Johnson and John Henry Johnson she had seven siblings: four brothers and three sisters. Preceded in her sunset, by her parents and three of her siblings: Zelma Jean Johnson, Linda Gail Johnson, and Raymond Ozel Green. Rest in Peace. She is succeeded by her siblings: Donald Ray Green, Jesse James Green, Fran Green, and Cynthia Lynn Johnson.

Born in Dallas, in 1969 Alicia moved to Menlo Park, CA. with her mother and siblings. Often frequenting Dallas, TX. To visit her father and other family members. A loving daughter and sister, Alicia was smart, artful, and beautiful.

In 1971, at the tender age of fifteen, she gave life to her first of three sons Billy Douglas Adams Jr. A couple of years later, Valentine's day of 1973, at age seventeen she blessed her second son with the gift of life, Frederick Baldwin Adams. Four Years later, at age twenty-one she gave life to her bouncing baby boy, John Henry Lewis Johnson.

Christmas Day, 1978 she would marry Fort Worth, TX. Native John Henry Nixon, of whom which name she carried until her sun set.

In 1980, she and her three sons moved from Menlo Park, CA. to Sacramento, CA. A young mother raising three boys during the mid 1980's life's turbulences would often find her. But she would never waiver or fail to persevere. Alicia Ann's life was a Master's class of how to carry on through life's obstacles and tenuous times.

Through many situations she would always smile, stand staunchly on what she believed, and never pass on a chance to have fun and enjoy her life. Alicia Ann was a rebel in every way, a person that really lived life on her own terms. Regardless of naysayers thoughts, opinions or objections.

A lover of blues music, she could often be found by herself enjoying a cocktail and a cigarette while listening to her favorite artists Johnny Taylor, AL Green, and ZZ Hill. A woman who didn't believe in doing anything she didn't want to do. She was one of a kind, truly her own woman. Alicia lived her life to the fullest of her capabilities. She was sixty-four, but she got one hundred years of life from her body. Always saying, "Tomorrow is not promised to anyone" and she lived as though.

When her life's sun set on March 6, 2020, she was personally responsible for the lives of twenty-three human beings. Three sons, fifteen grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

She leaves behind a spirit of sternness, perseverance, a defiance of perceived norm, and a never ending fight for happiness. Which will forever live in all twenty-three of us and everyone else that was fortunate enough to grace her presence.

