

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name. Speak of me in the same easy way you always have. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well. Nothing is passed. Nothing has been lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before, only better: Infinitely happier. We will be one, together forever.

Acknowledgments

The family of YVONNE ELAINE DIXON wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



630 St. Nicholas Avenu New York, NY 10030 Phone: (212) 281-8850

Celebrating the Life of



Yvonne Elaine Dixon

Sunrise: December 22, 1943 - Sunset: January 28, 2025

Funeral Service

Friday February 7, 2025 • 11:30 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030 REVEREND KEITH DENNIS, Officiating BRYON NEAL, Organist

Interment

WOODLAWN CEMETERY

Bronx, New York

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Invocation
Selection
SCRIPTURE READING
OLD TESTAMENT: PSALM 23
New Testament: John 14: 1-4, 6 Judith Brown
Prayer of Comfort
SELECTION
Reflections
(2 Minutes Please)
Obituary
SELECTION "Precious Lord, Take My Hand"
Eulogy
COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION
Final Viewing
Recessional



YVONNE ELAINE DIXON was the tenth and youngest child born to Madge and William Dicks. She was born on December 22, 1943 in the village of Harlem, New York. All of her nine siblings preceded her in death when she left this earthly life on Tuesday, January 28, 2025 at the age of 81.

Yvonne attended elementary and junior high schools in Manhattan, and graduated from Jane Adams Vocational High School in the Bronx.

Yvonne then married James Walter Dixon in 1963 and from this union their one and only son Wayne Terrance was born on May 21, 1965. Yvonne later partnered with Leslie Dunston for over 40 years.

After being a stay-at home Mom for Wayne's first formative years, she decided to obtain a paraprofessional job with the New York City Board of Education. After attending and earning her Associates' Degree at Bronx Community College, she transferred to Lehman College, and received her Bachelors Degree in Psychology. She then pursued a Masters' Degree in Education at Long Island University - Brooklyn and continued her successful career as an educator for 41 years. As a teacher, she dedicated her professional time and love to elementary school children with autism spectrum disorder.

Beyond her family, Yvonne's other passions were traveling the world and dancing. Civic service to community was also important to her: volunteered and received numerous prestigious awards for her contributions with the AFT, NYSUT, UFT, National Council of Negro Women, N.A.A.C.P., and the Kappa Sigma Philos, affiliates of Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority, Incorporated. She was also passionate about the Red Cross, and the Obama campaign. She cochaired the Uptown Chamber of Commerce for Harlem Week, tutored children in reading and mathematics in after-school programs, participated in the Making Strides Against Breast Cancer walk-a-thons, and adopted an elementary school in Goree Island in Senegal - West Africa, by providing school supplies.

Yvonne touched the lives of everyone she met. She had a strong will, quick wit, and exuberant personality. She was caring and giving to her family and friends, and extended her maternal love and care to all those around her, forming bonds that would last a lifetime. You would have thought she borne so many other children the way she "adopted" many of Wayne's friends: being "everyone's Mom", "other son" and other daughter."

Yvonne's life was a testament to love, kindness and the joy of human connection. One of her favorite mottos was "Each one help one and we all will get there together." She will always be a remembered as a pillar of strength, a beacon of love and a matriarch to her family. Though she has departed from this world, her legacy lives on in the countless hearts she touched. Rest in peace, you will forever be missed and forever beloved.

Yvonne leaves to mourn her passing: her son, Wayne, a "beloved daughter, Jessica", a "cherished grandson, Anthony", her best friend for 69 years, "Emma", along with a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

--- LOVINGLY SUBMITTED BY HER SON