

Acknowledgements

Mr. Jim Dixon and other members of the family gratefully acknowledge with sincere appreciation your comforting words, flowers, prayers and all acts of kindness shown us during these hours of bereavement, your acts have been the source of great inspiration and consolation.

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Interment

Dancyville CME Church Cemetery

Dancyville, TN

Graveside Viewing of Remains

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Rawls Funeral Home

Paris, TN



*Blessed Assurance Printing & Designs
3750 St. Elmo Avenue
Memphis, TN 38198*

Obsequies of the late Mrs. Pearl Mitchell Dixon



1906 - 1998

*Saturday, January 31, 1998
11:00 A.M.*

*Johnson Temple CMC Church
McKenzie, Tennessee*

*Reverend Charles Haney
Pastor*

*Reverend John Fitzgearld
Officiating*



Obituary

Mrs. Pearl Mitchell Dixon, the daughter of the late Gach & Donnie Perry Mitchell was born July 9, 1906 in Whitesville, TN. She departed this life on January 28, 1998 at the Oak Manor Nursing Home in McFadden, TN where she resided for 4 years.

After moving to McFadden, TN she joined the Jackson Temple CMC Church and was a faithful member until her failing health prevented her from attending regularly. She was united in Holy Matrimony to Mr. Steve "Jim" Dixon in September of 1926. No this union no children were born.

She leaves to cherish her memories, a loving and faithful husband Jim Dixon who provided her with much comfort; 2 nephews Arthur Goe Mitchell and Gach Mitchell of Memphis, TN; 3 nieces Gallie Mae Fitzgerald of McFadden, TN; Iva Ella Lewis of Brownsville, TN; Rosa Lee Gole of Bells, TN, a host of great nieces & nephews, cousins and friends.

Order Of Service

Processional

Selection Choir

Scripture & Prayer

Selection Choir

Expression from a friend

Acknowledgements & Resolutions

Selection Choir

Obituary Soft Music Read Silently

Eulogy Rev. John Fitzgerald

Viewing of Remains

Recessional



Aunt Pearl, we love you, and wanted to keep you for our own, But the dear Father up in heaven, saw fit to call you home. It is Him who knows what's best for us, so why should we complain. We always want the sunshine, but He knows there must be rain. We enjoyed the sound of your laughter and the merriment of your cheer, But our hearts would lose its tenderness, if we never shed a tear. So our Father test us often, with suffering and with sorrow, He test us, not to punish us, but to prepare us for tomorrow. He loves us, Oh! so dearly, that's why He sends the rain, But following every cloud he sends, a Bright Sun shines again.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family