



Dixie J Dees

November 10, 1938 - October 29, 2024

"Oh, little butterfly, Messenger of God, when I see you in the sky I cannot help but nod. You bring me respite from grief and despair every time I see you sailing through the air." - Kathryn Poland

God looked around his garden and saw her tired face. So he put his arms around her and closed her weary eyes and whispered "Come with me to a peaceful place". With tearful eyes we watched her mind go and saw her fade away, although we loved her dearly we could not make her stay. A giving heart stopped beating, a hard-working mind at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us he only takes the best.

Our dear mother Dixie passed away in her sleep peacefully twelve days before her 86th birthday on October 29th in Las Vegas. As the most important thing to her was family being together, she was fortunate to have three generations around her in her last several years, and in the end, we all got to say our goodbyes. Dixie worked for the State of Nevada

Vocational Rehabilitation. She loved her work with the blind and deaf patients as they loved her as well. She retired in 2004 and then had the chance to travel with John and Traci throughout the US and Puerto Rico. She would reminisce about her summers spent picking beans for a penny per pound, in Oregon and stealing blackberries off of the bushes with her cousin, Joy. In her life music, dancing, bowling, and old movies were her favorite pastimes, even as a child she would put on shows for family and friends and used the stage name Doris Day. She loved Ariel playing the violin, Jakki's opera singing, and

Myles baseball games. Dixie also thoroughly loved her movie Mondays with Karen and Marie, they also formed a book club, sharing all types of mysteries and romance. Mom was still reading until the last days of her life. Dixie always had a great love for butterflies, beginning as a child in Oregon, until the final year of her life. She would sit on Traci's front porch with her coffee and watch the butterflies and bunnies around the lantana flower bushes.

Dixie (Mother, Sister, Grandma, and Great Grandma) will be sadly but fondly missed by the friends and family she left behind. Her cousin Joy, her brother Kenneth Pino, her children Greg, Traci, and Kellie, and grandchildren Jacqueline Alexandria, Logan Thomas, Caitlin Marille, Ariel Noel, Myles Patrick, and Peter Scott. Then her most adored newest additions are great-grandchildren Hunter Randolph, Melody Kay, and Kingsley Jay, and newest twins Jesse James & Michael Alistair.

The meaning of a butterfly is so spiritually symbolic, butterflies are often sent from heaven by our loved ones. They come as a sign that their soul and spirit live on beyond the physical. So let us take our comfort with her as a butterfly, flitting and flying around us. Let us take a moment to rejoice in the beautiful blue butterfly that watches over us all because we all know who she truly is. Butterfly Wings Like a butterfly emerged And unfolds its graceful wings, A child grows and develops With the love a mother brings. I'm thankful for the times When you encouraged me to try, For God gave me my wings, But, Mom, you taught me how to fly. - Robin Fogle

In loving memory, our memorial service will be for the immediate family.

Tribute Wall

JA

“ Dear Grams,

I have started composing a message a couple of times, only to end up crying and unable to finish. Words cannot express how much I miss you. I have always been proud to have so many similarities to you, our love of books, old musicals, music, and Christmas, to name a few. As I decorate my home for Christmas, I often cry, wishing for one last Christmas together. The void of knowing we won't get to decorate together or sing along to Judy Garland's "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas" ever again leaves such a melancholy, heavy sadness. I'll always remember how you wrote "Santa's Helper" or "Santa's Elf" on every beautifully wrapped package, spreading more magic to everyone. I miss watching our musicals together and singing together, but I know you're a splendid blue butterfly now and you're never far. I promise to sing more and think of you when I do. All in the hopes that you will hear me. I will keep our puzzles and your Nutcracker in places of honor and remembrance. I love you forever Grams.

Jakki - November 22, 2024 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ Ma Dixie you will be missed. But I must thank God 🙏 and you for the greatest gift I ever had in you daughter Traci. Thank you

John Button - November 08, 2024 at 12:00 AM

KD

“ Will miss you so much mom every time I see an old musical or a butterfly I will remember you I love you

Kellie dees - November 06, 2024 at 12:00 AM

TR

“ Mom,

Words could never say how much I love you. As a child, as an adult, and yes, even as a teenager. My heart breaks every day that I know I'll never hug you again. I know bringing the family together was always important to you, so I will do my very best to keep bringing the family together. I will keep your room blue with butterflies in remembrance of you. Fly high Mom, I know you're a blue butterfly.



Traci - November 06, 2024 at 12:00 AM