



Clarence John Dixon

February 12, 1937 - May 11, 2015

Clarence John Dixon, 78 years old passed away on May 11, 2015. He was born February 12, 1937 in Hot Springs, Arkansas, to Willie Pearl and Jodie Thomas Dixon. Clarence was the loving husband of Norma Lilla Dixon of 57 years, whom passed before him in 2011. He is survived by his son, Steve Dixon and daughter, Christie Smith. He had one brother and two sisters: Chester Eugene Dixon, Dorothy Ray Dixon (McCara) and Hazel Marie Dixon (Elmore) whom all passed before him. Clarence is also survived by 32 grandchildren, Tyler Dixon, Austin Streeter and Gracie Dixon. Clarence was also very proud of his precious great-granddaughter, Airiana Streeter. Clarence lived most of his adult life in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. He worked at Ford Glass Plant for ever 30 years and was an asset to the company. He had many beloved friends there. He loved spending time with friends and family whether it was on the back patio , sipping a cup of coffee or just having a Pepsi. He also was a lover of the outdoors, working on his yard or camping and fishing. Visitation will be held 12:00 PM ~ 8:00 PM, Thursday, May 14, 2015 at the Floral Haven Funeral Home Visitation Room, in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. A celebration of Clarence's life will be held 12:30 PM, Friday May 15, 2015, at the Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel, in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. In remembrance of Clarence Dixon, those who wish may make donations to: Forest Ridge Baptist Church, 8300 S. Oneta Road, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma.

Comments



“ Christie, you and your family have been and continue to be in our thoughts and prayers. Our deepest sympathies to you. With much love, Lillie, Buddy and family

lillie landaiche - May 15, 2015 at 07:56 PM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Clarence John Dixon

Eric and Yovenne Yeager - May 15, 2015 at 10:11 AM



“ Clarence was a kind and caring man. I am so proud to have met him and became friends with him. I will miss him so very much. Christie, Steve and family, you are in my prayers. Teri Kemp

Teri Kemp - May 13, 2015 at 08:21 PM



“ Our favorite memory is when Clarence was trying to rid his yard of ground wasps and was on his hands and knees looking under his shed from a distance and did not hear me come up behind him. I thought about opening my pin knife and "stinging" him on the rear, but thought better of it and just said "Clarence" in a deep god-like voice. Scared him so bad his knees failed him as he tried to get up to escape the wrath of God. Seriously, being neighbors with him for some 28 years or so has many fond memories from sharing yard work, to long conversations over the fence or on the back porch of his house with a roof over it, or at our back deck, that in his estimation needed a solid roof instead of the pergola we take such pleasure in. It was just weeks ago that he asked if I ever put a real roof over our deck. "What do you do when it rains?" We miss you, our old friend! Darryl and Donna Johnson

Darryl Johnson - May 13, 2015 at 06:50 PM