



David Wayne Dixon

October 18, 1946 - August 20, 2020

David Wayne Dixon, 73, of Baltimore Maryland, passed away on August 20, 2020. David was born in Marion, North Carolina to Julian and Sybil Dixon on October 18, 1946. He married Donna Lynn Pawlik on December 6, 1992. David was a self employed home improvement contractor. David enjoyed spending time with family and going to the casino. He was a very loving and giving person but what stood out most was his cheerful personality. He could carry on a conversation with a stranger like he had known them for years. David was preceded in death by his father Julian and his mother Sybil. David is survived by his wife Donna, daughter Rachel, 9 grandchildren, his two sisters Mary and Julie, and two brothers Coy and John. A celebration of life memorial will be planned in the months to follow. The Dixon family wishes to extend our sincere thanks to those who cared for David in his final days and a very special thanks to all our family and friends for all your love and support.

Tribute Wall

FR

“ I just wanted to share that David is a great man of God and is certainly in Heaven now. I meet him around 2017 when I needed some work done on my house. He always did a great job and was very honest with his prices. God Bless you brother. Until we meet again.

Frank - March 23, 2022 at 12:37 PM

SH

“ Uncle David, There are so many memories of you, and all are priceless. One of the fondest memories I have is of you and I sponsoring St. Judes. You would bring the stickers and the folder every month and we would fill them in. You always had a hug for me, and would make me smile, you did that for everyone you knew. I am sorry I was absent and missed the last few years. You had a beautiful family with Donna and Rachel and oh how you loved them. I know grandma was waiting to welcome you home . Until we meet again, watch over us as only you can. Love you always, Shawna

Shawna - August 14, 2021 at 02:40 PM

GB

“ David was a great cousin he was loved by all, he has always told my mother she was his girlfriend he is missed by all he lives in the most glorious place wearing his wings proudly love you david

Gwen Blackburn - August 13, 2021 at 10:55 AM

RA

“ David was/ is my dad. He’s been gone for almost two weeks now and not a day has gone by where he wasn’t on my mind. I miss him so much and wish I could pick up the phone and talk to him. I have so many memories with my dad it’s hard to pick just one. I remember going to the beach as a little girl and I loved playing in the waves with him, I remember being scared of storms and wanting him to lay next to me because I was scared and he made me feel safe. I remember he loved holding my hand as a little girl when we would go walking through the stores, he even tried when I was a teenager and I did what teenage girls do (got embarrassed) although now as an adult I’d love to be able to do that again. I remember fishing with him near harbor hospital, and how he’d always share his crab cakes with me. I remember how in anything and everything we did no matter my age I always knew how much he loved me. I was and always be a daddy’s girl. I only wish that my kids could have gotten more time with you, to create all the memories we have but I promise I’ll never let them forget you ❤️ I love you daddy so much, you’ll forever be in my heart!

Rachel - September 02, 2020 at 11:44 AM

GB

“ David was my cousin and the story my mother told us when she was dating my father which was his mother's baby brother when they would go to visit David made it a point to sit between them he had told my dad my mother was his girlfriend. I will always remember that and David when my mother passed he join the family for lunch after she was laid to rest.love and miss you David.

Gwen Blackburn - August 30, 2020 at 03:28 PM

JD

“ My brother David was about 6 years older than me. I went away to the Air Force in 1970 and would come home on leave every couple of years. David and I would laugh about some of the antics we did. I enjoyed seeing and laughing with him every time I came home. I was so proud of David. He raised a daughter in tough times and was there to ensure she turned into a beautiful woman, and that she was ready for life. His eyes always gleamed when he spoke of her. Well done Dit. I once told David that he shouldn't do any painting when he went to heaven. He said oh no Johnny, that's why I have helpers. We laughed. While you are missed so much David, we all shall meet again. You will always have my prayers and love ❤️👍

John L. Dixon - August 28, 2020 at 03:39 PM