

Acknowledgements

Pallbearers:

Tim Clark
Drew Downs
Matt Downs
Brett Horsley
Brock Horsley
Brooks Horsley
Kyle Johnston
Christopher Murphy
Brian Tillery

Honorary Pallbearers:

Gail Clark
John Downs
Sheila Duncan
Emily Fondren
Angie Langston
Wendy Lipham
Andrew Litton (in memory of)
Brian Litton
Kathy Litton
Jeff Litton
John Litton
Beckie Maddox (in memory of)
Debbie Manis
Danny Meigs
Jack Meigs
John Meigs
Larry Oliff
Tina Sanford
Christopher Litton
Lisa Deason

A Celebration Of the Faith and Life of



Richard Dozier Meigs

November 13, 1925 - October 30, 2016

Life is but a Stopping Place

Presiding and Obituary Pastor Mitch Haubert

Music Tanya Goodson McLemore

Personal Tribute Sandi Horsley, Brett Horsley

Prayer Jeff Pate

Passage Reading 2 Timothy 4:1-8

Presenting Dozier's Life in Christ Pastor David Moore

Hymn I have Decided to Follow Jesus

Pianist Debbie Meigs Manis

Military Salute American Legion

Flag Presentation

The Horsley and Meigs families would like to thank Brent Presbyterian Church for their involvement and love continuously shown towards Dozier. Also, thanks to the Brent-Centreville Senior Center for the same, and making the Celebration of Life, complete with "Dozier Burgers," come together so seamlessly.

A Note from Dozier's Daughter, Sandi Horsley

I want you to know that I have such a loving and accepted relationship with my Heavenly Father because of my earthly father. He gave you love, forgiveness, acceptance as marred as you are, and picked you up to lovingly guide you. He held you close when you needed him, yet stayed very firm on obedience. I hope you go to great lengths to be that father to your own children.

There is nothing like living off the coat tails of a man with a good name. Most everyone in this room knows what I mean, and you are blessed for it. Reputation and the honor of knowing your father lived a noble life are the biggest blessing a child can receive.

I've realized as I clean out stuff that Daddy and I had so much in common. Love for travel and both were shutterbugs, AND we were/are pack rats saving every piece of paper we've touched. Daddy still had his original draft letter and every other piece of paper the army sent him since. He saved every check he ever wrote. Yes, pray for us as we go through the box loads of papers.

Daddy loved to go places and see people. It didn't matter where. He was like a little puppy. When I'd come home, he'd run and jump in the car and ready to go anywhere but particularly to visit anyone. A Walmart run was his favorite because he'd get to talk to anyone and everyone (whether they knew him or not). When he needed to go there, we all would look at each other and say, "your turn," because we knew how long we'd be there.

My dad was Mr. Positive, so I expected him to live forever. He saw the best in everyone. And if you asked him, "How are you?" He'd say with enthusiasm "Fantabulous!"

Never heard him say one swear word. Never saw him take one drink. Umm, well that is until Brett's graduation party when he came in the room we were all in, and said "Whewee that punch has a kick to it".

We want to Thank you all for being here and the kind words you've shared with us, and the many hugs. What a comfort you have been. We pray you enjoy these little stories and will remember our "Daddy", "Gandy", "DoDo" and "Dozier" with the love and affection we will!