



Byron L. Dickey

September 4, 1978 - August 12, 2007

Byron L. Dickey, son of Gertie M. Toogood and Ellison L. Dickey, was born on September 4, 1978, in Baltimore, Maryland. He entered eternal sleep on Sunday, August 12, 2007. He received his early education in Baltimore City Public School System. He was employed by Eagle Messenger and Courier Services, a family owned business. At age ten, Byron accepted Christ and was baptized at Southern Baptist Church. As a child he enjoyed playing little league baseball and basketball with his best friend and cousin "Lil' Pete" (James W. Dickey, Jr.). Since Byron was extremely health conscience he enjoyed working out at the gym. His greatest pleasure was spending time with his children, family and working towards becoming an entrepreneur. He touched the lives of many people and made many friends. Cherishing his memory are: his mother, Gertie M. Toogood; father and step-mother, Ellison L. and Catherine Dickey; two sons, Antre Hill and Byron L. Dickey, Jr.; daughter, Bryonna Dickey; fiancé, Tiffany Deaver; brother, Joseph Bell, Sr.; four sisters, Veronica Harris, Deborah Walker, Jerita Butler and Angela Holloway; grandmothers, Gertie Woods and Josephine Dickey; grandfather, Ellison B. Dickey; four brothers-in-law, Brandon Harris, Eric Walker, Tyrone Butler and Kenneth Holloway; sister-in-law, Michelle Bell; five uncles, John Addison, Jimmie Green, Isaac Durant, James W. Dickey, Sr. and Michael A. Morrison; five aunts, Emma Durant, Alberta Green, Tracy Addison, Wendy Dickey and Janice Morrison; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Psalm 23 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to

lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

For My Loving Daddy "A Special Person" "Special" is a word that is used to describe something one of a kind like a hug or a sunset, Or a person who spreads love with a smile or gentle gesture; "Special" describes a person who acts from the heart and keeps in mind the hearts of others; "Special" applies to something that is precious and which can never be replaced; "Special" is the word that best describes someone like you Daddy, I love you.

Miss Me But Let Me Go When I've come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room, why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low, Remember the love that we once shared, miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take and each must go alone, It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds, miss me, but let me go. God saw the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb, He gently close my eyes and whispered, "Peace Be Thine." The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless nights are passed, The ever-patient, worn-out frame has found sweet rest at last. Miss me, but let me go. Lovingly submitted, The Family

Tribute Wall



“ *Byron L. Dickey*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Byron L. Dickey*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My father was the best I don't know him but lk that if he was here we would be hugging right now he was the only father I had and somebody took him away from me everyday I think about him and everyday I wonder why would that man do this*

Maiya his loving daughter - September 23, 2018 at 09:53 AM



“ *I miss you daddy i always will you arr my life my soul and my heart i will miss you cause i never seen you before i hate myself for this but i will miss you to death*

maiya daughter - February 18, 2018 at 05:53 PM



“ *i miss you so much daddy i know god is probitly hugging you to sleep right now but i had to type this i love you i miss you i want to see you right now i love all my pass family and the ones i still have*

maiya - December 15, 2017 at 07:41 AM



“ i just want to say it has been almost 2yr byron has been gone and a day dont go by i dont think about how much me and our kids dont miss him i hope he is watching over us i miss u byron. i love my baby father i will never let him go {insider}###imported-begin###tasha###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family May the LORD continue to give you strength and comfort during this time My prayers are with your family###imported-begin###Elder E Holmes###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family and friends, I offer my condolences. It truly is unfortunate that we must experience the sorrow associated with the loss of one we love. May you find comfort and strength from the "God of all comfort" (2 Corinthians 1:3,4) who promises at Isaiah 66:13, "Like a man whom his own mother keeps comforting, so I myself shall keep comforting you people."###imported-begin###Gwen Winston###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I did know byron but I hate to see our young men pass away so young may god bless this family.###imported-begin###keysha###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I only knew Byron for a short period but in that short time of knowing him ,he was a nice respectful person .##imported-begin##Morgan##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ How tragic it is that a cousin I barely knew was removed from this earth so tragically. It should cause all of us to remember that "TODAY" could very well be our last day on earth. We should live each day as if it is our last one. This is not an invitation to behave foolishly, but carefully, and prayerfully. Makeing sure that once we say or do something, it cannot be taken back. Repent, make peace, and serve the LORD##imported-begin##William A. Dickey##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ ##imported-begin##Correlia##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To Natasha, Branna, and Little Byron... I want to first say that Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can not heal. We are praying that the hand of God be with you during this season in your life, we say season with the understanding that this to shall pass. Keep in mind Natasha that God won't put any more on you than you can handle. We believe the report of the Lord that he will see you through, we are only a phone call away. Trust in the Lord with all of your heart and lean not to your own understanding, but in all your ways acknowledge him and he shall direct your paths. Reverend Foyles @ Minister crawford##imported-begin##Rev Foyles & Min. Crawford##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ BYRON I WILL ALWAYS LOVE NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE. YOUR SISTER FOR LIFE RONNIE##imported-begin##VERONICA TOOGOOD-HARRIS##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



i love that auntie

maiya - December 15, 2017 at 07:42 AM



“ I am sorry to learn of the death of Byron. This must have been a difficult time for all of you. I'm forwarding scripture that will comfort you. Psalm 90:10 says that the usual human life span is 70 or 80 years. This was true when Moses wrote but not so from the beginning. (compare Genesis 5:3-32.) Hebrew 9:27 says...It is reserved to men to die once for all time. This, too, was true when it was written but not the case before God passed judgement on sinful Adam.##imported-begin##JT Nunnally##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM