



Eliza Renee
BREWER-DIXON

JULY 30, 1979 - OCTOBER 13, 2022

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 2022
11:00AM

GREATER EVERGREEN MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1915 LEXINGTON ST., LAS VEGAS, NV 89106



THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Eliza Renee
BREWER-DIXON

Eliza Renee "Nay Nay" Brewer-Dixon was born July 30, 1979, in Las Vegas, Nevada to George Michael and Lenorthen "Nora" Brewer. She was given the biblical name Eve by her grandfather, the late Reverend John Henry Jr.

She graduated from Cimarron-Memorial High School in 1998 and earned her aesthetician license which allowed her to follow her passion in the beauty industry.

At an early age Nay accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior. She was blessed with a beautiful voice and loved to sing. She loved the church and claimed everyone as her family.

You were never a stranger with Nay. She loved to laugh and always made others laugh, was a great cook, very creative, advocated for others being their authentic selves, and made everyone feel welcomed.

Nay was known for many wonderful things, but many will remember her most for her beauty. As an aesthetician, she worked as a makeup artist for Glamour Shots, and freelanced providing services for celebrities, drag queens, family, friends, and anyone who needed her.

In 2015, Nay met her husband, Dishon "Skip" Dixon. They welcomed into the world their son, En'yce PerfectImage Dixon on May 21, 2016, and married December 2018. She was also the mother to Dishon Dixon, Jr., Ashton Dixon, and Kylair Dixon. She leaves them all to cherish her loving memory.

Also left to cherish her memory her father, George Michael Brewer; mother-in-law, Sharon Baker-Dixon; five sisters, Jeuckinda "JJ" Brewer (Connie), Shakinda "Shakey" Spaight (Eric), Georgette "Jette" Greer-Brewer (Sheena), Niecy Harris (Joseph), and Joko Haynes (Chris); grandmother Esther Bell; 13 nieces and nephews, Jordan Brewer, Langston Brewer, Bailey Brewer, Carsyn Brewer, Johnathan Brewer, Elan Spaight, Shalyn Patton, Michah Carter, Joseph Harris, Jr., Joshua Harris, Kirche Ray, Alicia Nichols, Emmanuel Haynes; aunts, Adrienne "NeNe" Patterson (Kenneth), Lucretia "Sandy" Holloway- Jones, Janice Macklin-Hill, Vicky Smith (Calvin), Patricia Forch (Cameron) of Houston, Tx, Suzette Peterkin, and Heather Brewer (Cicely) of Atlanta, Ga. She also leaves behind godparents, a host of cousins, and special friends that she considered family in some capacity.

She has been preceded in death by her mother Lenorthen "Nora" Brewer, grandfathers, Reverend John Henry Jr., George Brewer, and J.D. Bell, grandmother, Eliza Henry, uncles Lance Brewer and Enoch Henry, and nephew, Marcus Watkins.

THE CELEBRATION SERVICE OF
Eliza Renee
BREWER-DIXON

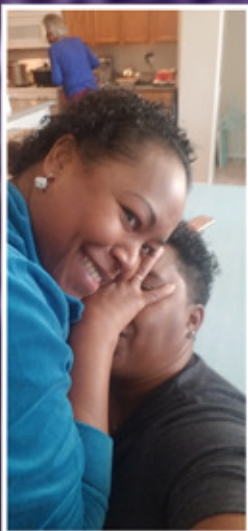
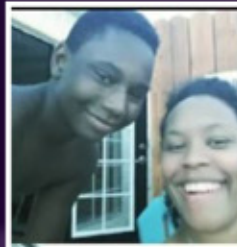
Processional.....Clergy & Family
Old Testament Scripture Reading.....Sigmund Joiner
New Testament Scripture Reading.....Rev. Orie McLemore
Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Donald Clay
Selection.....Combined Choir
Obituary, Cards & Acknowledgements.....Jackie Morrison
Expressions (Two Minutes Please).....Family & Friends
Poem.....Onika Blair
Praise Dance.....Crystal Myles
Eulogy.....Pastor Welton T. Smith III
Recessional.....Clergy & Family

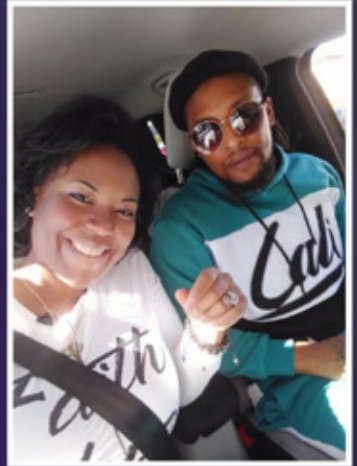
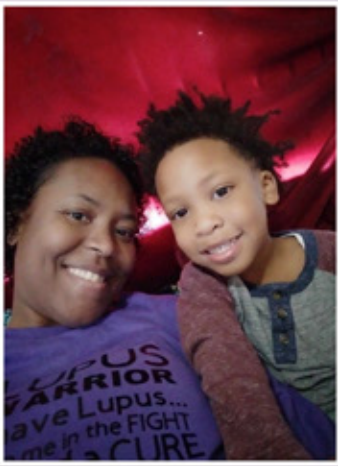


INTERMENT
Woodlawn Cemetery
1500 N Las Vegas Blvd.
Las Vegas, NV 89101

REPAST
6601 N Buffalo Drive
Las Vegas, NV 89131









THE LOVING TRIBUTES TO
Eliza Renee
BREWER-DIXON

“A FAREWELL TO MY COUSIN”

My cousin, my sister, my best friend.
These are just a few titles we shared.
We've spent our whole lives together.
From birth our mothers raised us close.
Knowing we'd have each other to grow up with.
I believe it gave them a sense of peace.
My mother's first born and your mother's last.
You had your siblings and I had mine.
 But our bond was sacred.
Most of our time was spent in church.
Growing up in New Light since birth.
 We did everything together.
Got baptized, sang in the choir, birds of a feather.
 It was always Nay Nay and Meme.
 Never one without the other.
I reminisce of a childhood so sweet.
Sitting in front of a floor model TV.
Color Purple playing on the screen.
We knew every word, every song, every scene.
The smell of soul food would fill the air.
Crush soda and penny candy to share.
We'd pick a fit when the day would end.
 Counting the days till we meet again.
Into our teens we discovered new paths.
Some full of sorrow, others full of laughs.
We were living diaries for the other's hopes and
 dreams.
Each other's cheerleaders rooting for our team.
 We had our own language.

Our own way of how we did life.
 Laughter over tears.
 Triumph over fears.
Adulthood didn't take the child in us away.
We were all grown up now but still Meme and Nay
 Nay.
Our grandparents and mothers had gone to the
 Promised Land.
We held each other up and took God's hand.
For all the things that were to come against us now.
We'd face it with unlimited courage was our vow.
 The sting of life and unforeseen.
 We'd meet it with victory.
If you are listening to these words as I speak.
 That means you're laying at His feet.
 You've made it to your Heavenly home.
Receive your crown and take your rightful place at
 the throne.
I'll miss you saying Blairrrrrrrrr, the way you
 would say it.
 And I'd say Brewer.
 You'd say jerk I love you.
 And I'd say punk I love you more.
This time we can't pick a fit to follow one behind
 the other.
We have to separate for the first time in our lives.
 See you later, on the other side.

PALLBEARERS

Terryl Henry
Matthew Holloway
Jonathan Brewer
Joseph Harris
Calanjus Baker
Michael Judkins

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of Eliza Renee Brewer-Dixon would like to express their sincere appreciation, gratitude for all prayers and acts of kindness they received during this very difficult time.

I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.



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