

## Active Pallbearers

Cornell Dickerson  
Christopher Dickerson  
Chadwick Dickerson  
Jimmie Harris Jr.  
Michael Thompson Jr.  
Sheridan Thompson

## Honorary Pallbearers

Kheon Dickerson  
Kadon Dickerson  
Christopher Dickerson Jr.  
Caleb Dickerson  
Kaisen Dickerson  
Jaxson Harris  
Kade Thompson

## Acknowledgement

May the Lord repay you for what you have done. -Ruth 2:12  
The family wishes to acknowledge with grateful appreciation, the many prayers, visits, comforting messages and other expression of kindness and concerns shown during passing of our beloved Betty. We are extremely grateful to all the doctors and nurses at Memorial Hermann Hospital.

## Repass

will immediately follow the funeral service at  
True Love Missionary Baptist Church.  
4029 Falls Street  
Houston, TX 77026

## Interment

Monday, January 7, 2024 | 10:30 AM  
Houston National Cemetery

Final arrangements entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966



In Loving Memory of



Betty Lois  
Harris Gordon

Sunrise  
May 11, 1948

Sunset  
December 25, 2023

## Service

Saturday, January 6, 2024  
11:00 AM

Greater Union Missionary Baptist Church  
1101 Waco St.  
Houston, Texas 77020

Pastor O'Neal, Officiating



# Betty's Life

Betty Lois Harris Gordon was born on May 11, 1948, in Houston, Texas, to the late Mary Taylor, and was raised by her grandparents Amos and Leola Taylor along with Carl Ray and James Earl Taylor . She entered into eternal rest on December 25, 2023. She dedicated her life to Christ at an early age and remained a faithful follower throughout her journey. Betty was a cherished member of True Love Missionary Baptist Church in Houston, Texas, under the leadership of Pastor O'Neal, where she found solace and spiritual fulfillment.

Betty was blessed to grow up alongside a host of cousins, creating unforgettable memories and lifelong bonds. Her childhood experiences formed the foundation of her strong family values, and she cherished these connections throughout her life.

After graduating from Kashmere High School in 1964, Betty immediately embarked on her career in the medical field. Her love and compassion for caring and serving others blossomed during this time. Betty's innate desire to see people happy endeared her to all who had the privilege of knowing her. Her kindness and generosity touched the lives of many, leaving a lasting legacy of love and compassion. Betty married Larnzell Harris in 1968 and to that marriage they had four beautiful daughters.

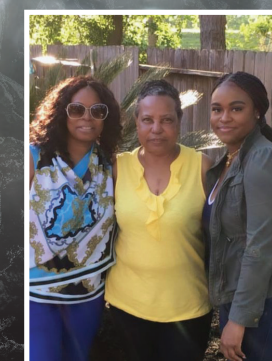
Betty's journey in the workforce continued as she worked at Texas Instruments for many years, showcasing her dedication and work ethic. Later in her career, she found a new passion in the food service industry when she joined the Houston Independent School District (HISD) . She spent an admirable 25 years serving the Houston Independent School District as a food service manager. Her passion for education and her commitment to the students and staff were evident through her many years of service.

It was during her time at HISD that she formed a deep and enduring friendship with her best friend, Jeannette Joseph Hicks. Their bond, which spanned over 30 plus years, extended beyond the workplace, creating a sisterhood filled with love, laughter, and shared experiences. Their journey together through various careers was a testament to the strength of their friendship.

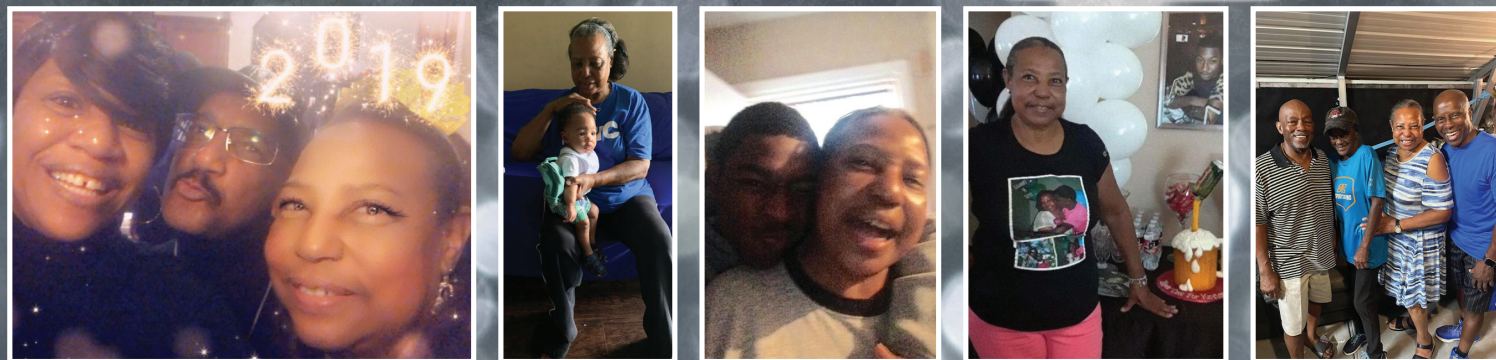
Betty's professional life led her to diverse fields, from the medical industry to Texas Instruments. Later, she found a new calling that she held dear to her heart - her love for animals and livestock. Betty was a dedicated volunteer at the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo, where her passion for supporting and caring for animals shone brightly. Her involvement in this cherished community event allowed her to express her deep appreciation for animals while making lasting contributions to the organization.

Additionally, her commitment to the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo exemplified her dedication to her community, where she selflessly gave her time and energy to make a positive impact.

Her passion for education, along with her remarkable ability to see the best in everyone, earned her the love and respect of colleagues, students, and their families. In Betty's eyes, there were no strangers—only friends she hadn't met yet. Her extraordinary gift of making everyone feel like family ensured that she had no enemies, only people whose lives she had touched and hearts she had opened.







Betty had a special place in her heart for her four daughters and her beloved grandkids and great grand kids, and she cherished the moments spent with them. Quality time with her family brought her immense joy and satisfaction.

Her love for adventure and exploration led her to enjoy traveling and fishing, activities that allowed her to embrace the beauty of the world around her. She also had a great appreciation for the finer things in life, and she thoroughly enjoyed her wine, savoring its flavors and the moments of relaxation it brought her.

Betty took pride in her appearance, always making sure her hair was immaculate. She appreciated music and movies, finding joy in the melodies and stories they brought into her life. Above all, Betty had a deep passion for football and was a devoted fan of the sport. She relished the excitement of game days, cheering on her favorite teams with unmatched enthusiasm.

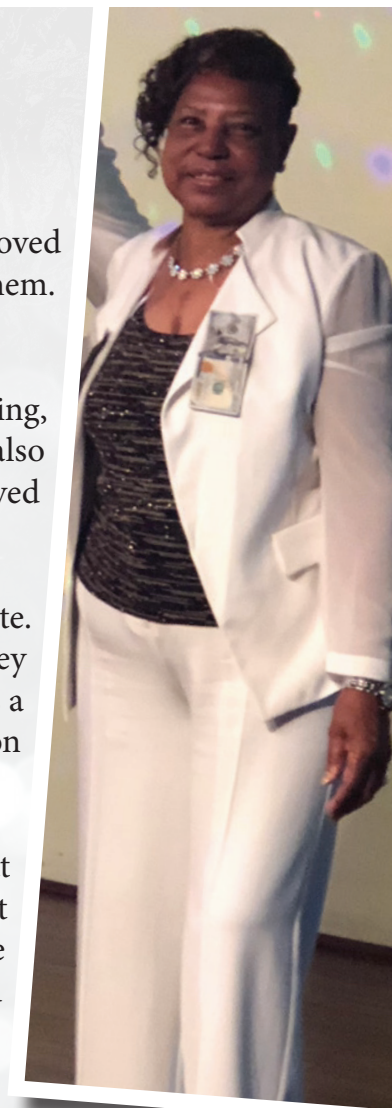
Betty continued her illustrious career in the food service industry, working at Memorial Hermann, where she dedicated five years of her life. Her commitment to her profession and her caring nature made her a valued member of the team. It was at Memorial Hermann that she chose to retire, marking the end of her fulfilling career in the food service industry.

In her final years, Betty found her calling and passion at Shamar Hope Haven residential treatment center for juvenile boys. Her love for her boys and their healing process was undeniable. She poured her heart and soul into her work, making a significant impact on the lives of these young individuals, helping them find hope and a brighter future.

Betty Lois Harris Gordon is preceded in death by her beloved mother, Mary Taylor, her two brothers, Carl Ray Taylor and James Taylor, and her grandson, Kevion Anthony.

Betty leaves to celebrate her wonderful life, her four daughters, Debra Dickerson Wilson (Michael Wilson), Stephanie Harris, Teri Anthony, and Serena Thompson (Michael Thompson Sr.). She adored her grandkids: Alexis "Cookie" Taylor, Cornell Dickerson Jr., Christopher Dickerson (Leticia Dickerson), Chadwick Dickerson, Jimmie Harris (Ashley Harris), Jaynae Harris, Michael Thompson Jr., Sheridan Thompson, and great-grandkids: Chassidy Mitchell, Chance Mitchell, Khamari Dickerson, Kheon Dickerson, Kadon Dickerson, Journi Williams, Kaisen Dickerson, Khambri Dickerson, Christopher Dickerson Jr., Caleb Dickerson, Jaydah Harris, Jerzi Harris, Jaxson Harris, and Kade Thompson. She also leaves behind her goddaughter, Sophia Joi Dixon (Charles Dixon), who held a special place in her heart along with a host of family and friends.

While we mourn her loss, we also celebrate the profound impact she had on the lives of those she touched. Her memory will forever live on in the hearts of her family and friends.





# Order of Service

**Processional**  
Clergy & Family  
“More Than I Can Bear”  
by God’s Property and Kirk Franklin

**Welcoming Words**  
Reverend Joseph Johnson

**Musical Selection**  
Keisa Lauder  
“I Told The Storm”

**Prayer**  
Reverend G.T. Curry Jr.

**Expressions**  
(2 minutes please)  
Michael Dickerson  
Joann Johnson  
Alice Taylor  
Shamar Hope Haven Boys  
Shirley Williams  
Daughters of Betty

**Silent Reading of Obituary**  
“I Shall Wear A Crown”  
Bruce Parham

**Eulogy**  
Pastor O’Neal

**Musical Selection**  
Thomas Dickerson  
“Precious Lord”

**Recessional**  
Clergy, Bearers, Family & Friends  
“I Need You Now”  
by Smokie Norful

## Tributes of Love

### MISSING MAMA

We awake each morning to start a new day,  
But the pain of losing you never goes away.  
We go about the things we have to do,  
And as the hours pass, we think again of you.  
We want to call you and just hear your voice.  
Then we remember that we have no choice,  
For you are not there and now our heart cries  
Just to see you again, to tell you goodbye.  
To say, “Mama we love you and we always will,”  
And hope that much of you in us you’ve instilled.  
The day that you left us just didn’t know  
That you were going where we couldn’t go.  
And now all our memories of you are so dear,  
But gosh, how we miss you and wish you were here.  
Who now can hear us when we need to cry?  
It’s so hard to tell you, “Mama goodbye.”  
Someday we know all will be well  
And we will see you again with stories to tell  
Of how you are missed and how we have grown  
And how good it is to finally be home.  
Until then our memories of you we will keep near,  
And we will pass them on to those who are dear.  
We miss you, Mama!

*-Love Your Daughters*

### YOU ONLY HAVE ONE GIGI

You can have one special Gigi  
Patient kind and true;  
No other friend in all the world,  
Will be the same to you.  
When other friends forsake you,  
To Gigi you will return,  
For all her loving kindness,  
She asks nothing in return.  
As we look upon her picture,  
Sweet memories we recall,  
Of a face so full of sunshine,  
And a smile for one and all.  
Sweet Jesus, take this message,  
To our dear Gigi up above;  
Tell her how we miss her,  
And give her all our love.

*-Love your great grandkids*

### DEAR GRANNY,

As we gather today to say our farewells, we, your grandchildren, want to express our deepest love and gratitude for the extraordinary life you lived and the incredible impact you had on each of us. You were the matriarch of our family, a source of unconditional love and wisdom. We cherish every moment spent with you - from listening to stories of the old days, to the warm hugs that greeted us every time we walked through your door.

Your stories were not just tales of the past but lessons that shaped our futures. You taught us the importance of kindness, hard work, and laughter. Your strength was an inspiration, showing us how to face life’s challenges with grace and determination.

We are grateful for the holidays, birthdays, and countless ordinary days filled with the extraordinary warmth of your presence. You had the unique ability to make each of us feel special and loved. Your legacy lives on in the lessons you taught us, the family traditions you helped create, and the memories we will forever hold dear.

As we say goodbye, we take comfort in knowing that your spirit will always be with us. Your love and wisdom will continue to guide us in the days to come. While we will miss you deeply, we are thankful for the time we had with you and the everlasting impact you made on our lives.

Rest in peace, Granny. Thank you for every hug, every lesson, and every moment of love. You will always be in our hearts.

*With all our love,  
Your grandkids: Alexis “Cookie”, Cornell, Christopher, Chadwick,  
Jimmie, Jaynae, Michael Jr., and Sheridan*

### TO MY GODMOTHER

You may not have given me the gift of life, but you have given me the gift of you. Thank you for accepting me as who I am, doing everything to make my life better, and for loving me as your daughter. You will always be in my heart.

*Love “Pig” Sophelia Joi Dixon*

### TO THE MATRIARCH OF OUR FAMILY: BETTY LOIS

On December 25, 2023 the lights were damned, and it appeared that time stood still, as we were collectively drawn to your bedside to say our final goodbyes. As the matriarch of this family, there were four generations represented on that, day as your children, your grandchildren, great grandchildren, and a variety of family members. The common denominator between all of us is FAMILY and love.

*I will miss you, but I will see you again love always  
your sister, friend and Aunt Nina*

### My Longtime Friend

*It's funny how when I am with you,  
The years seem to all disappear.  
The past comes back ever so clearly,  
Whenever my old friend is near.*

*The laughs, and the pranks and the problems,  
That we managed to get into,  
Have a luster that time has polished,  
They've taken a different hue.*

*They're all tucked away for safekeeping,  
And whenever I need to smile,  
I know I can pick out a memory,  
And sit down and laugh for a while.*

*And though I might not have said it,  
It comes down to this in the end,  
Few things I value more deeply,  
Than the memories I share with my friend.*

*Love, Jeanette*