



## Albert Michael Dickson

June 16, 1928 - August 20, 2020

Albert, known as “Dick” to his friends, was born June 16, 1928, to Alexander Sr. and Mary Theresa Dickson. He was the third child of four children. His brothers, Alexander Jr. and Thaddeus, and sister, Angella—all preceded him in death.

A Washington, D.C. native, Albert attended Cleveland Elementary, Shaw Junior High, and he graduated from Armstrong High School in 1946. Albert was drafted into the Army in 1951. He obtained the rank of Master Sergeant and received numerous awards for his service.

Following his return from serving in the Korean War, Albert married the love of his life, Gloria. Albert and Gloria met while in high school. They were united in marriage in 1953. They lived and loved for over 60 years, until Gloria’s death in 2014.

Albert had a long and productive career with the U.S. Postal Service, spanning over 40 years. He was a supervisor at the Main Post Office, serving on the Railway Mail Service until the line was discontinued. He was then transferred to the Post Office at Reagan National Airport and remained there until his retirement in 1985.

Like his parents, Albert proudly lived his Christian values. He was a long and faithful servant at Asbury United Methodist Church. Albert’s father was one of 10 children, all baptized at Asbury. But Albert’s mother was Catholic and she raised him as a Catholic. Albert’s mother served as organist at Asbury, from 1920 to 1945. Every Sunday, Albert attended 7:00 a.m. mass with his mother and headed to Asbury with his mother for 11:00 a.m. service at Asbury. When he turned 18 and old enough to choose for himself, Albert decided he wanted to be baptized at Asbury.

Albert served Asbury in many capacities, including as a member of the Administrative Board. He was a favorite Lay Speaker, recognized for his heartfelt and fervent prayers. Hearing Albert pray was a gift. Albert was a dedicated member of Asbury’s United Methodist Men. He served as President of UMM Group 9. Albert’s strong and memorable voice earned him a starring role in an original play presented at Asbury, *The Pearl*.

Albert lived a good and full life. He loved to play Poker, Bid Whist, Pokeno, and enjoyed visiting nearby casinos to play the slot machines. An enthusiastic sports fan, Albert had season tickets to see the Redskins. He also was an avid bowler. But his interests were varied and not limited to sports, Albert also loved to read. He especially enjoyed reading

mysteries. Albert had an encyclopedic memory, when called upon, Albert could share historical facts from years past, down to the date. Memories of Albert will be cherished by nieces, a nephew, great nieces and great nephews. He also will be remembered and missed by his devoted friend, Thelma Wheeler; lifelong friend, William Barrow "Sarge," his Asbury Family, and a host of other friends whose lives he touched in good and immeasurable ways.

# Cemetery

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**National Harmony**

**Memorial Park**

7101 Sheriff Rd

Landover, MD, 20785

# Events

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**SEP Visitation 10:00AM - 11:00AM**

**4**

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MARSHALL-MARCH FUNERAL HOME OF MD  
4308 SUITLAND ROAD SUITLAND MARYLAND 20746,  
SUITLAND, MD, US, 20746

**SEP Service 11:00AM - 12:30PM**

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Marshall-March Funeral Homes - Prince George's County  
4308 Suitland Road, Suitland, MD, US, 20746

# Comments

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“ To View the Webcast of the Funeral for Albert Michael Dickson, Please Click the Link below.



**Marshall-March Funeral Homes** - August 29, 2020 at 09:41 AM

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“ Sending my deepest condolences to Mr. Albert loved ones. He will truly be missed by the St. Stephen Baptist Church Ministry/Members

**Bradley Deborah** - September 04, 2020 at 11:03 AM

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“ Albert, you and your dear wife, Gloria, will always be remembered as dear friends.  
Rev. Irene Pierce

**Rev. Irene C. Pierce** - September 04, 2020 at 10:56 AM

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“ Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep  
by Mary Elizabeth Frye  
(Written in 1932)

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.

My sister and I love this poem and we know that Uncle Albert would have loved it too.

Albert will no longer walk among us but he will live in our hearts and memories forever. We will greatly miss his sage advice, his exceptional memory, his storytelling and his laughter.

We love you.

Theresa Dickson and Karen Jackson

**Karen Jackson** - September 02, 2020 at 02:51 PM

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“ We can't begin to imagine what you must be feeling, but please let us share our heartfelt condolences.

**Evans family** - August 31, 2020 at 03:45 PM

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“ I shared this tribute to Mr. Dickson on Facebook. On behalf of myself and my wife, Adelle Banks, we offer our prayers to him and his family. -- Kelvin Childs

We mourn the loss of Albert Dickson, a stalwart member of Asbury United Methodist Church in Washington, D.C. He was one of the coolest guys I've ever known, and I'm glad I once told him so.

Mr. Dickson was a native Washingtonian who was married to his high school sweetheart Gloria for 60 years. Their wedding had to wait, because he was drafted into the U.S. Army during the Korean War and served in Germany for two years, rising to the rank of Master Sergeant.

Asbury used to host game nights on Fridays, and Mr. and Mrs. Dickson were regular attendees, and I tell you, when it came to spades, he could wipe the floor with anybody.

He had a booming, friendly laugh, even though he'd been through some things and faced racism, but handled it well and held tight to his faith. He also had a strong, expressive baritone voice that would have been well suited for broadcasting, although I don't believe he ever pursued that line of work.

But it served him well when he participated in Asbury's production of "Escape on The Pearl" in 2000. Written and directed by Grace Bradford, Asbury's playwright and dramaturg, "Escape on The Pearl" tells of an episode in American history in 1848 when 77 enslaved persons attempted to sail from Washington to the free state of New Jersey.

(Asbury performed a different play about The Pearl incident in 2012, written and directed by Dottye Williams.)

This was a project that involved much of Asbury's congregation and the cooperation of Foundry United Methodist Church, an exercise in color-blind casting decades before "Hamilton" was all the rage. Mr. Dickson played the ship's captain for the voyage, and he was great at it. He did it with gusto and flair, and made Mrs. Bradford happy in that he projected his voice well, as she always taught us to do.

Fortunately, we've captured Mr. Dickson's story in Asbury's collection of oral histories.

Sadly, Mr. Dickson lost his beloved Gloria seven years ago, but it's nice to think they are back together again.

Rest well, Mr. Dickson. Our hearts and prayers are with you.

<https://www.facebook.com/kelvin.childs.71/posts/3359627657409608>



**Kelvin Childs** - August 30, 2020 at 12:26 PM

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- Kelvin Childs

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**Kelvin Childs** - August 30, 2020 at 12:21 PM

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“ Words can not express how much I enjoy and already miss your laughs, wisdom, stories and kind spirit. I am at peace knowing you are reunited with your beautiful Wife, siblings, and loved ones you always spoke so fond of.

Until we meet again my friend, you'll forever be with my memories!

Tonia with the Coffee Crew

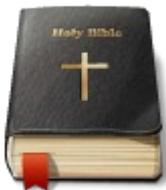
God Bless!!!

**Tonia** - August 29, 2020 at 01:35 PM

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“ Sorry For Your Loss  
Jesus Christ Loves Me  
We Love You



**Thomas Widgeon** - August 29, 2020 at 08:53 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Relaxing at home in 2010



**Theresa Dickson** - August 28, 2020 at 04:52 PM



“ Uncle Albert, sharing stories of the olden days with his nieces, Karen and Theresa

**Theresa Dickson** - September 01, 2020 at 02:53 PM

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“ We the March Family and Marshall-March Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

**Marshall-March Funeral Homes** - August 28, 2020 at 04:01 PM