



# Rod Dickson

SEPT 3, 1946 - SEPT 19, 2020

# About the Music

- IN MY LIFE  
THE BEATLES** *This sums up Rod's life and the many people he knew. Plus, he liked The Beatles.*
- TURN! TURN! TURN!  
THE BYRDS** *From his era - who would have thought of a religious song you could dance to?*
- GO YOUR OWN WAY  
FLEETWOOD MAC** *Rod certainly did this all his life.*
- WE'RE HERE FOR A GOOD  
TIME TROOPER** *Rod was always up for a party & took each day as a gift.*
- YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND  
JAMES TAYLOR** *So many have called him 'friend' - he gave so much of himself to others.*
- OLD TIME ROCK N ROLL  
BOB SEGER** *Pat & Rod's favourite jive.*
- THE TWIST  
CHUBBY CHECKER** *Forget a quiet waltz, Bryna & her Dad danced to this at her wedding.*
- SPIRIT IN THE SKY  
NORMAN GREENBAUM** *This sums up Rod's spiritual beliefs.*
- TEDDY BEAR  
ELVIS PRESLEY** *A special song between Shayla & her Dad.*
- TAKE IT EASY  
THE EAGLES** *Rod always got the lyrics mixed up, but he kept on singing this one.*
- RETURN TO SENDER  
ELVIS PRESLEY** *There's a story about Rod and an Irish mailbox for this one...*
- GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART  
SHA NA NA** *A perfect way to end. Cheers to a great man!*

*Husband,  
Father,  
Papa,  
Brother,  
Friend*



## PROGRAM

Sportsplex

Max Chauvin

Family of Kin

Geoff Hill/  
Gerry & Nancy Archibald

Family

Bryna Dickson Roper

Hockey

Brad Crossley

Thank You

Pat Dickson

A Toast to Rod

Max Chauvin

**Saturday | September 26th, 2020**

A very special thank you to Max  
Chauvin & the Zatzman Sportsplex

## *Rod Dickson 1946 - 2020*

Dickson, Roderick, Roddie, Rod, Regis. What is in a name? I do not care what you call me, but please don't call me late for the following: Monday Night Crib at Centennial Legion playing with my long time friend Bill Gallagher. It is no wonder that my back has finally given out after 20 years of hard labour. Wednesday night Kinsmen gatherings on Caledonia Road. Been trying, along with my fellow Kin, for nigh unto 50 years to help with our community's needs, particularly the Christmas Miracle project. Weekend band performances over the 24 years since moving my family back from Cheticamp. You'd find me dancing on Friday nights at various spots around town.

Speaking of family, I am guessing that my mother Verna (MacMaster) went to the Old Aberdeen Hospital in New Glasgow to give birth to me on Labor Day, Sept. 3rd, 1946. Rumor had it that she argued with my father, Rueben Allenby (Ted) Dickson, of course, when he tried to drop her off at the door signed 'Delivery only'. You'd have thought that my dad should have known better by then as he had previously taken her there for the births of my sister Carol Menter and my brother Bobby.

People have often asked me how my wife and I met. My story, that I have stuck to these past 40 years, is that I got picked up by a female police officer (one of Moncton's finest), Constable Pat Roberts, formerly of Halifax. We were in the old Carleton Hotel in an area called The Jury Room (how appropriate). Daughter Bryna (married to Craig Roper of Moncton) soon followed our marriage. Three years later Shayla came into our lives. She has been busy ever since with world travels for business as well as pleasure.

Speaking of pleasure, 10 years ago we were blessed with the birth of our only grandchild, Brett Preston Roper, or as I, his Papa, calls him, Little BPR.

Following my having attended Pugwash District High and a short stint as a life insurance salesman, my career path took me into retail management. Zellers, Canex, and Stedmans had me living in 10 communities stretching from St. John's, NL to North Bay, ON. I went from retail to recreational facility management while living in Cheticamp. My family and I moved back to HRM some 24 years ago and after 16 years at the Dartmouth Sportsplex I retired from the workforce in 2012. My only fulltime job since has been attending the Daily Coffee Club Meeting at Tim's. Oh, and Monday night crib organizing, volunteering with the Ice Jam hockey tournament, and activities with the Kinsmen Club of Dartmouth.

And with that, I say farewell to countless family and friends.