

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

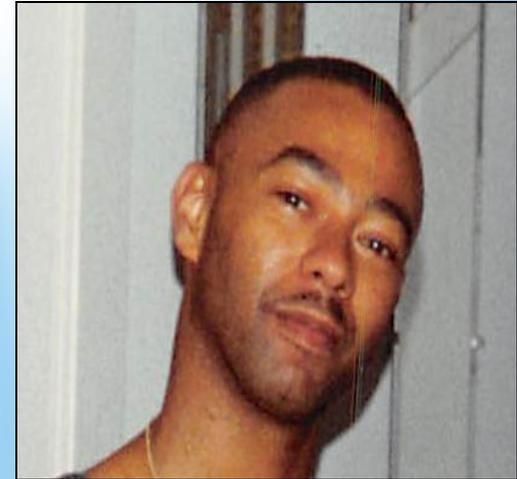
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!
The Dicks Family



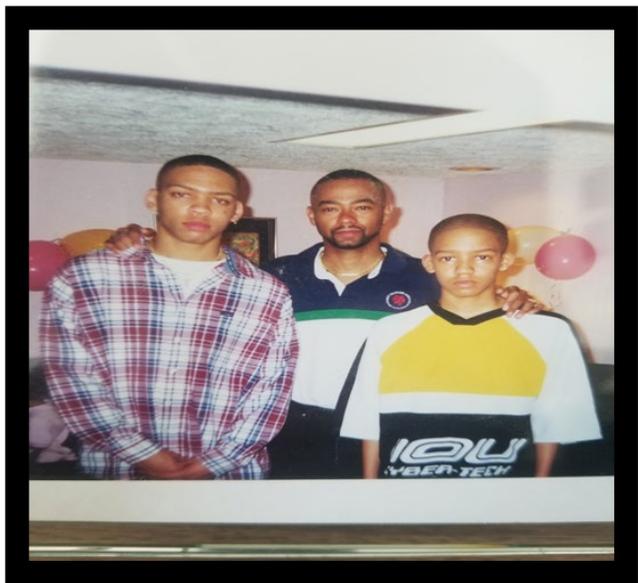
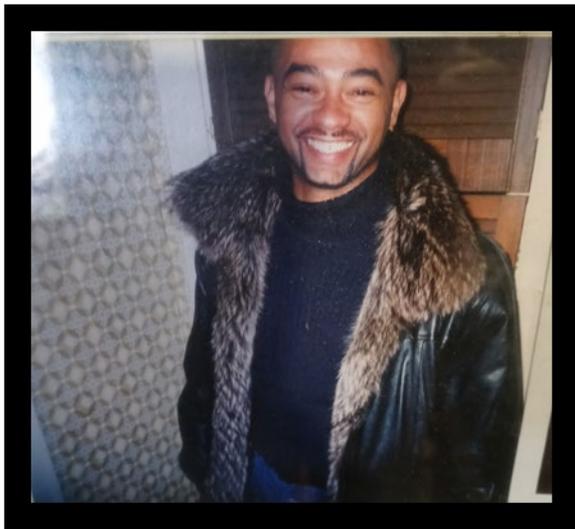
2625 Gilbert Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45206
www.HerbWalker.com Telephone 513.251.6200

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



GLENN LAMAR DICKS

June 23, 1959 – June 15, 2021



OBITUARY

On Tuesday, June 15, 2021, Glenn Lamar Dicks, loving father of two children, passed away at the age of 61.

Glenn was born on June 23, 1959 in Cincinnati, Ohio to Arvinia Dunnaway and Ronald Dicks. He graduated from Taft High School in 1977 and retired from Toyota in 2017 after several years of service. He raised two sons, Greg and Andre.

Glenn had a never ending passion for reading and learning, as well as teaching others. He loved his plants and flowers, art and sports. He enjoyed listening to music, and Janet Jackson was his ultimate favorite. A charismatic man and natural comedian, he made sure everyone in his presence was laughing. He was a genuine giver, receiving various awards and recognition for donations for a wide range of causes. Glenn was known for his kind spirit and love for all living things. He loved his two grandchildren more than anything.

Glenn was preceded in death by his mother, Arvinia; his father, Ronald, grandmother, Oreal Miller, and his brother, Ronnie.

Glenn is survived by his two sons: Greg and Andre', his grandchildren: Ceanan and Destiny, his brother: Sheldon, sister, Tascha and several cousins, nieces and nephews.

1 Corinthians 15:52

It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed.