



Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.

October 27, 2014

Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens, Sr., age 72, 505 Crestview, Avenue SW, Wilson, NC, died October 27, 2014. Public Viewing will be Saturday, November 1, 2014 from 2:00-8:00 PM with family visitation from 6:00-8:00 PM at Saint James Christian Church, 1739-B Martin Luther King, Jr. Parkway. Funeral Services for Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens, Sr. will be held Sunday, November 2, 2014 at 1:30 PM at Saint James Christian Church. Minister Marvin Dickens will give the Eulogy. Mr. Dickens, Sr. is survived by Mrs. Sally Dickens, his wife of the home and other relatives and friends. Interment will follow at Rest Haven Cemetery, Lane Street, Wilson, NC.

Professional and compassionate services are entrusted with Barnes Funeral Home, LLC, 1739-A Martin Luther King Jr. Parkway, Wilson, NC. Telephone: 252-246-0900. At all other times the family will be meeting at the residence, where they will assemble one hour prior to the homegoing service for Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr. Post all condolences to www.barnesfuneralhome.org or send condolences via Email: fountain1@embarqmail.com or Fax: 252-291-1382.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*

October 24, 2022 at 09:26 PM



“ *Betty Farmer lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Betty Farmer - November 04, 2014 at 08:33 AM



“ *April Farmer lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



April Farmer - November 04, 2014 at 03:08 AM



“ *April Farmer of Washington DC .*

April Farmer - November 04, 2014 at 03:01 AM



“ *Gracie Wooten and Family, Sorry to here about Bob,*

Gracie wooten - November 03, 2014 at 03:46 PM

JO

“ *Juanita D. Oates lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Juanita D. Oates - November 02, 2014 at 10:36 AM

NG

“ *Nancy Glass lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Nancy Glass - November 02, 2014 at 07:19 AM

PM

“ *You have my deepest sympathy and most of all my prayers for the entire family. God is able to carry you through.*



Pastor Ada Powell Barnes Morgan

Pastor Ada Barnes Morgan - November 02, 2014 at 06:14 AM

WD

“ *William "Jr." And Jackie Dickens lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



william "Jr." and Jackie Dickens - November 01, 2014 at 10:30 PM

VL

“ Vernon And Elaine Lewis lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Vernon and Elaine Lewis - November 01, 2014 at 06:15 PM

ML

“ Orlando, we are thinking of you and your family during this trying time. Michael and Gaynelle Little and family.



Michael and Gaynelle Little - November 01, 2014 at 05:57 PM

ND

“ Nekita Dickens lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Nekita Dickens - November 01, 2014 at 05:41 PM

GB

“ Sorry To Hear About The Passing Of Bob We Pray All Is Well With The Family Be Blessed



George Barnes - November 01, 2014 at 04:17 PM

GA

“ *“Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.”*

We were sorry to hear about the death of your loved one. Please know that our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

*Sorrowfully submitted, George Washington Carver School Alumni Association, Pinetops, North Carolina. Home of the Carver Eagles.
Mrs. Leah S. Vines, National President*

GW Carver Alunmi - November 01, 2014 at 12:54 PM

TD

“ *The Dickens lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



The Dickens - November 01, 2014 at 12:48 PM

CL

“ *Cleolajohnson lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



cleolajohnson - November 01, 2014 at 12:47 PM

OS

“ Office Of The Sheriff lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Office of the Sheriff - November 01, 2014 at 12:46 PM

AC

“ Anderson Chapel Church lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Anderson Chapel Church - November 01, 2014 at 12:45 PM

DF

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you.
The Dupree Family, Pinetops, NC

Dupree Family - November 01, 2014 at 12:44 PM

TW

“ Praying for you.
Dr. Thomas L. Walker

Thomas Walker - November 01, 2014 at 12:42 PM

RC

“ Praying for the family.
Rev. Walter Cherry, Jr.

Rev. W. Cherry - November 01, 2014 at 12:41 PM

DW

“ *The Walker Family*

Dr. Thomas L. Walker - November 01, 2014 at 12:40 PM

WT

“ *Rest in peace!*
Deacon Joyner

William Joyner, Tarboro - November 01, 2014 at 12:38 PM

CC

“ *We are thinking of you and praying for you.*
Love, Charles/Clara Cobb

Charles/Clara Cobb - November 01, 2014 at 12:37 PM

DF

“ *So sorry for you loss.*
Love, Doris and Family

Dorothy Dupree & Family - November 01, 2014 at 12:36 PM

GW

“ *Rest in peace Bob.*

Geraldine Wooten & Family

Geraldine W. Wooten - November 01, 2014 at 12:34 PM

LN

“ *Sorry for your loss.*

Leroy Johnson

Leroy Johnson, Pinetops, NC - November 01, 2014 at 12:32 PM

CJ

“ Jesus comforts His disciples, "Let not your heart be trouble..." -
John 14:1 (King James Version).

I am sorry for your loss and will remember the family in prayer.

With sincere sympathy, Cleo and Family

cleola johnson - November 01, 2014 at 12:31 PM

CJ

“ *"Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble."* -
Job 14:1 (King James Version). *We are thinking of you and praying
for you during this time of sorrow.*

Anderson Chapel Missionary Baptist Church, Macclesfield, NC

cleola johnson - November 01, 2014 at 12:29 PM

NF

“ *Newsome Family lit a candle in memory of
Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Newsome Family - November 01, 2014 at 10:20 AM

EB

“ *Ethel Newsome Barnes lit a candle in
memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Ethel Newsome Barnes - November 01, 2014 at 10:18 AM

JD

“ Jeffrey And Felicia Davis lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Jeffrey and Felicia Davis - November 01, 2014 at 09:44 AM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr..



November 01, 2014 at 01:15 AM



“ Dietra Robinson sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Dietra Robinson - November 01, 2014 at 12:20 AM

PG

“ Phyllis Gorham-Battle lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Phyllis Gorham-Battle - October 31, 2014 at 11:05 PM

MJ

“ *The Collins Family - Reggie (Bo), Tony, Fred, Melissa and Felicia.*



Melissa Collins Jones - October 31, 2014 at 08:04 PM

EB

“ *Elmer R Bynum lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Elmer R Bynum - October 31, 2014 at 06:23 PM

EB

RIP uncle Bob

Elmer R Bynum - October 31, 2014 at 06:25 PM

SK

“ *Sheriff James Knight lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Sheriff James Knight - October 31, 2014 at 03:52 PM

EK

“ *Evangelist Margaret Knight lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Evangelist Margaret Knight - October 31, 2014 at 03:51 PM

EK

“ *Evangelist Margaret S. Knight lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Evangelist Margaret S. Knight - October 31, 2014 at 03:50 PM

NF

“ *To the Dickens Family Sorry for your loss.*

Nancy G Glass & Family - October 31, 2014 at 07:01 AM

PD

“ *Patricia Davis lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Patricia Davis - October 30, 2014 at 07:54 PM

NF

“ *To the Dickens Family;
Our Condolences goes out to you during your
time of sorrow. We will continue to keep you
in prayer.*

*Nancy H Freeman and Deacon James Horne
Pines Chapel MBC,
Pinetops, NC*



Nanc H Freeman - October 30, 2014 at 07:20 PM

EM

“ *Essie Moore lit a candle in memory of Mr.
Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Essie Moore - October 30, 2014 at 04:26 PM

RG

“ *Roy T. Green lit a candle in memory of Mr.
Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.*



Roy T. Green - October 30, 2014 at 11:07 AM

C(

“ My condolences goes out to Sally, Mamie, Marvin, Milton Jr. and the entire family of the late Milton “Bob” Dickens Sr.

Script.: Read Eccles. 3 and know, “To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven”

Song: The Storm Is Over Now – Kirk Franklin

Curmilus & Brenda Dancy II (Butch) - October 30, 2014 at 10:42 AM

GF

“ Gloria Finch lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Gloria Finch - October 30, 2014 at 06:08 AM

OB

“ Oscar L. Mabry "Rocky Boy" lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Oscar L. Mabry "Rocky Boy" - October 29, 2014 at 11:33 PM

JJ

“ Jean and Carl Johnson purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr..



Jean and Carl Johnson - October 29, 2014 at 10:32 PM

SK

“ Shirley A Knight lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Shirley A Knight - October 29, 2014 at 08:58 PM

OB

“ Annie,
My heart goes out to you, the family, and friends. Bob has a special place with many of folks including myself. My prayers any thoughts are with you. Rock..



Oscar L. Mabry, "Rocky Boy" - October 29, 2014 at 07:13 PM

JH

“ Janice Hill Lit a candle for Milton {Bob} Dickens



Janice Hill - October 29, 2014 at 03:39 PM

BL

“ Barnes Funeral Home LLC lit a candle in memory of Mr. Milton "Bob" Dickens Sr.



Barnes Funeral Home LLC - October 29, 2014 at 01:58 PM

ED

Praying for you during your time of bereavement. God bless you!
Ernestine & Earl Davis, Pinetops, NC

Ernestine Davis - October 30, 2014 at 11:42 AM

MA

“ *im sitting on a beach, and you're nearly within reach,
as the sun sets in glorious shades into azure sea,
its tranquil warm and calm, shielded from all harm,
and im really wishing you could share it all with me,
so i concentrate my mind, and really try to find,
a way to pass on the feelings i should have said,
and i store them in the air, for the next time you're there,
just so as you realise im not all cold and dead,
everywhere i go, all the places we used to know,
i leave my thoughts and pictures on the breeze,
i sprinkled smiles and tears, down the passing years,
and emotions entwined in the rustling leaves of trees,
i can go where i like and do, and often catch sight of you,
and sometimes i try to whisper words of love,
but they never reach your ear, they linger with me here,
its only emotions i can impart from above,
so when your walking in our woods, and a feeling oh so good,
takes a hold of you and you cant fathom why,
its me that has been there, broadcasting i still care
lifting your spirits up above the urge to cry.
and everywhere you linger, theres a chance my minds finger,
will have etched an empathy designed to make you smile,
im like a mobile phone sending ethereal messages to home,
but im not allowed to ever ring or dial,
i only wish while i was alive i could have shared my love inside
and told you what you always longed to know,
but i was cautious shy and scared, when the words were there,
when i should have let them spill out in pure flow,
so now i can only impart, the love within my heart,
via intimations borne on wings of wind and scene,
every time you feel a secret glow, you may come to know,
that you're walking in a space where i have been,
im everywhere you decide to be, if you let your mind be free,
im always leaving hints all down the mists of time,
im watching over you down below, until its your time to go,
and when you join up with me for the second time,*

*so don't grieve for me too deep, or wail excessively and weep,
use the time you have left telling others how much you care,
so when you leave to rejoin me, no need for mental breeze
because you used the words to tell them when you were there.
its the unsaid that's left undone, when we suddenly move on,
its the uncertainty that that always leaves behind,
if only i had said more, when there was an open door,
so easily seen now whereas then i was blind,
we could all say we care, whilst our loved ones are still there,
we could say and do so much more if we tried,
then at least we got to say, before they were cruelly taken away,
everything we felt instead of holding it all inside,
im up here waiting for when we start celebrating,
when were together again for all eternity,
when you finally get to see, that up here we're free,
up here theres only you and me,
and we can go down the beach, and watch the sunset teach
us both to say more of what we actually feel,
we can wander in the trees and listen to the breeze
and pass sentiments that are heartfelt and real,
we meet again in sunshine, at a glorious future time,
and everything will be joy and happiness and sublime,
and we will wish we had done more, in the time we had before,
as we could have been this happy the first time.
so say how much you care, whilst your loved one is still there,
for who knows they could be gone on the morrow,
and take joy in the present day, in every single way,
and then there will be no need for sorrow.*

*Bob is gone but not for forgotten. From BUDDY FARMER & family,
and Also Tyron Allen*

Milton Tyron Allen - October 29, 2014 at 05:42 AM

MA

“ Lord I wish I could do, more than watching you,
Seeing your hurt and feeling the pain,
As if in a waking dream, not hopeful but
obscene,
Where you realise you'll not meet me again,
I can see the surprise, that's etched into your
eyes,
I can see the sudden shock that I'm just gone,
In the twinkling of an eye, everything went awry,
Someone quietly eclipsed the setting sun.
I wish I could align, some twigs into a sign,
In the scattered debris around my grave,
Or send a message pinned, tightly to the wind,
To tell you silently I've been saved,
But all I can do is spy, while you break down and cry,
No sentiments can be passed on at all,
No sight nor sound nor word, is ever seen or heard,
You're waiting for a phone that never calls.
Coming here with me, is a stone cold certainty,
That my untimely demise has underlined,
Way deep down you know, in the end you'll go,
But not now, but in a long and distant time,
My leaving oh so soon, in the sunny afternoon,
When always expected late at night,
Leaves a dark and dread, inside your own head,
Opens up the repressed fear and fright,
For we all know, that we all have to go,
But hide away the thought against time,
And cope with demise, when its aged in its guise,
Until in fact its someone my age dying.
If only I could show, all that I now know,
If only you could see where it is I've gone,
Then you'd be mollified, and quickly dry your eyes,
And see that I am simply moving on,
Were all in a cycle, separated by a trifle,
Parallel lives never seeing the twain,



*Separated by a veil, without any ether mail,
Where I see you, but you search on in vain,
Sometimes these mists part, for a flicker of the heart,
Sometimes for a tiny instant you perceive,
In that brief insight, though its dark as night,
You'll realise that I didn't really leave,
For there's a twinkling of an eye, or that image in the sky,
There's a sense that there's something there to see,
There's a strange sensation, that there's information,
And that the sender simply has to be me.
And so gradually you will know, that I didn't in fact go,
I'm always ever so slightly beyond reach,
I'm a shadow in the dark, a leaflet in a park,
I'm a pebble on your favourite shingle beach.
So instead of getting drenched, sat upon my bench,
Bought from the proceeds of my collection,
Instead of crying into the rain, lift your head up again,
And consider this when quieter in reflection,
I went far too young, before the thin man had sung,
By the standards that apply now today,
Still my only worry now, is how to tell you how,
To pick yourself up from where you lay,
For there's a sparkle in the sky, for you to wonder why,
There's a trail to follow thankfully out of the maze,
There's a fire coming alight, that will sweep away the night,
And lead you to an altogether better day.
So dry your reddened eyes, and try to realise,
It comes around to all of us at some time,
And it's not so very hard, for me to depart,
Its far harder for you to be left behind.*

Milton Tyron Allen - October 29, 2014 at 05:31 AM