

For Glenn



*You were loved by all
who met you*

GLENN DIXON

SIMPLY LOVED BY ALL

WHEN asked to help with arrangements for today, not one person said no. No-one shied away and everyone wanted to help.

The reason why? To put it simply; it was for Glenn. Everyone who knew him would understand that answer. The boy who became a man never changed; his infectious smile could light up a room at a moment's notice. Whether he was seven or 27, that cheeky grin set the tone for those around him. A tone of happiness and warmth. In truth, you couldn't help but smile when Glenn was around. Those who shared a drink with the man will have surely talked a load of rubbish with him at some point in their lives. With a sharp mind and a witty intellect, he was a pleasure

to talk with and would always give as good as he got. His way with words, mixed with his desire for all things silly, made for a conversation which never stayed serious for too long. That was when he actually turned up! For those who dared organise to meet up with him, a five-minute delay became 10, then 30 minutes and to this day, we still think the record is four hours when he kept David Graham waiting in a bar, sat on his own. But to his credit, Glenn kept David updated by text message about his progress in getting ready! But it was his generosity of spirit which impacted on people most. The kindest, most gentle person I have certainly met, he gave his time generously

and saw the best in everyone without prejudice. And he was a gentleman. He held the door open for strangers, he'd help the homeless on the street but his star shone brightest when he was out on the dancefloor. The boy loved to dance and he was in his element when he was able to get in amongst the mosh-pit, where perhaps his most fitting story took place. After knocking someone's drink over in a mosh-pit, Glenn stopped immediately and insisted on buying a replacement. The kindest of hearts and the most joyful of souls, he spread happiness and warmth wherever he went. That is why, with heavy hearts, we say farewell to our dear friend Glenn. Rest in Peace.





TRIBUTES TO OUR GLENN

Sorry for the loss of your son Jill. I worked with him for a number of years and he was an absolute credit! Never known a nicer person, with a heart of gold. He will be a massive miss to us all xx

You had the most lovely, and loving, son. You should be proud.

I'm so sorry Jill and all of your family. He was one of kind. A truly pure and beautiful person, who was there for everyone. I'm heartbroken. Take some comfort in knowing that he was loved by so many people.

A young man with a great soul, I'm so sorry for your loss. Treasure the memories. He was just a great guy. I'll be having a glass for ya tonight Glenn lad.

Such a lovely, kind and caring man. God bless him xx

The world has lost a kind and joyful soul. You will be missed by all. Thoughts with your family at this time.

WITH far too many to include, here are just a few of the tributes that have been paid to Glenn over recent days:

Glenn unknowingly gave so much to my life. A character with qualities we all desired in personality and charm. The smiles and laughter we had when we dragged our imagination into the unknown will be sadly missed but cherished for the rest of my life. Love you mate.

- Phil Morrison

Glenn was simply one in a million. The kindest and most generous person that you could ever meet. Such a good listener and a deep thinker, he had an infectious laugh and the most classy of swaggers on the dancefloor.

I am so proud to have had you as a good friend and to have so many fantastic memories to cherish. Too good for this world, my friend.

- Andrew Whitaker

Glenn was someone who you could start chatting with and, without noticing, hours would have gone by. After those rambles with Glenn, the world always seemed like a better place. He continually inspired and surprised me with his view of the world.

- Matthew Foy

What stands out for me about Glenn was his steadfast commitment to being the kindest, most warm-hearted soul you could ever hope to meet. He always put the needs of others before his own. He was the definition of a gentleman.

- Andrew Telford

What has always stuck with Glenn throughout is his overwhelming kindness and generosity. He was an all-round great guy and a real pleasure to have grown up with. He'll be missed by us all.

- Chris Brown





After all this time, you're still one of the most decent, kindest and most genuine mates I've ever had. You were always patient, always forgiving and always seeing the good in everybody even if we were struggling to do it ourselves.

The most beautiful soul to grace the Earth. Not a single bad bone in his body. I'll miss you so much Glenn.

The kindest and most generous man I've ever met. Glenn had a brilliant sense of humour and was a fabulous dancer. We will miss you Glenn.

- **Kate Jackson**

It was always a pleasure talking to Glenn, who was an intelligent, charming individual with a great sense of humour.

I don't want it to be real. For anyone who had the pleasure of knowing Glenn, they'll know that he was the sweetest, most caring and down to Earth guy anyone could

ever meet. Never had a bad bone in his body or a bad word to say about anyone.

Glenn was the person I went to at various points in my life to seek friendship and a sense of escape. The films he watched, the music he listened to and lyrics he analyzed, as well as his passions supporting multiple football teams, were infectious and I loved joining him for all of these past-times while smoking cigarettes, drinking whiskey and talking absolute rubbish. My dad told me that on my last visit to Newcastle, the first thing I did was grab a bottle of whiskey and go to see Glenn in North Shields. Glenn was the person that I could do anything and everything with, in sadness and in happiness.

- **Eddie Fleming**

We will miss you so much and will remember you with such affection and fondness. A true gent with a heart of gold.

- **Sarah Whitaker**

Your son had a very big heart and a lending ear to anyone who needed advice. He was a very big part of a lot of people's lives and it was such a pleasure to not only meet him but class him as a good friend x

Here's to you Glenn.
YNWA.

A kind, unassuming gentleman. RIP Glenn
HH YNWA

He really was a wee gem who will be sadly missed. YNWA Glenn

RIP Micky Skin get one rolled up for me mate.

Many fond memories of Glenn singing his heart out to all of the songs in TIC.

When Glenn used to walk into the Irish Centre, people would shift along their seats so he could sit beside them. This was the mark of the man.

Reading through the messages of love for Glenn; it reassures me he lived his life with loving people.

A GLOWING SMILE, YOUR SPIRIT IS SET FREE







THE CLUBS HE LOVED

A MAJOR part of Glenn's life was football, and the clubs he supported enjoyed adoration and dedication from him.

Never one to do anything by half when it came to the sport he loved, Glenn would often adopt a team for much more than the glory. Initially, his joy was aimed at Morpeth Town; he followed them during the bad old times when they weren't very good. But he would be there week in, week out, and he was certainly welcome as chairman and owner Ken Beattie took him to his heart and would often give him lifts to matches and let him travel on the team bus. Such was the passion, he even

(part-jokingly) set up Morpeth Fusiliers in an effort to drum up interest among friends. Next up was Liverpool, who Glenn adored from afar. It was less about the team and more about the history, the culture and the passion surrounding it. Glenn loved to be part of something with heart and soul. Hence why he turned his attentions to Celtic FC, a team he felt his spirit belonged to. He held a season ticket (despite living hundreds of miles away) and would dig deep into the rich history of the club so he could call himself a true fan. It was an admirable trait.

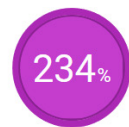
In his later years, Glenn found an affinity with Athletic Bilbao. Incredibly, despite being thousands of miles away, Glenn would search across the web in search of Bilbao content; sending me numerous messages about websites with good La Liga stuff on it! But football was much more to Glenn than winning and losing; it was about being part of a cause, a collective which he was in. It was the feeling and spirit of camaraderie that fuelled Glenn and there was no happier time than when he was in the stands at Celtic Park, cheering on the Bhoys. Side by side with his brothers. Together.



A TEAM UNITED: Tyneside Irish, which Glenn was very much a part of, took part in a time of silence and reflection before their game at the weekend. Despite a difficult season so far, they played for Glenn and won 2-0. He was a big part of that club as an extension of his love of the Tyneside Irish Centre. Feeling a part of something greater, Glenn loved the camaraderie and kinship of the centre, and he was equally loved by those who shared the TIC with him.

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Paul Carlton

In Memory of Glenn Dixon

To raise funds in memory of Glenn for Tyneside Mind because everyone needs support now and then

 In memory of: Glenn Dixon



Tyneside Mind

We provide local mental health services to help people experiencing mental distress

Charity Registration No. 1140856

STORIES FROM HAPPIER TIMES

I will never forget Glenn, nor will the countless people in our community who he touched with his compassion, warmth, and quiet insistence that this world isn't right in its current incarnation. Goodbye, friend.

He's going to be a huge miss to everyone who knew him and our thoughts are with his family and friends at this time.

Not often you meet a wee gem like he was. He always came across for a chat and never had a bad word to say about anyone, he was just an all-round genuinely nice guy. Our wee club is in shock and we will sorely miss him.

You were always the life and soul of the party and put a smile on everyone's face. You will be greatly missed. RIP my friend. YNWA

Just an absolute gent. He saw the good in everyone. A truly good guy.

IT WAS an October evening – on or about the 19th; my best friend Peter Bennett's 18th birthday.

We had frequented several of Morpeth's major hotspots, ending in its "best" – H.Q.

Glenn at this time still being under eighteen, was a glass collector and we had seen and chatted to him throughout the evening's frivolities. Fast forward a few hours and Mr Bennett had been requested to exit the premises by the door staff, resulting in slight panic as we endeavoured to find him amidst the streets.

Unable to locate him, the small party dispersed and went their separate ways, convinced he would find his way home. We discovered Peter had fallen down the slope at the side of Curley Kews. There, he'd fallen asleep face down in the mud. Glenn then woke (or tried to wake) him and subsequently half-carried him back to his house.

Peter awoke to a giant poster of

Steven Gerrard (sorry, Celts!) in Glenn's bed whilst the host slept on the floor. To this day, Peter talks of the night Glenn saved his life.

- **Adrian Scarlett**

I shared a room with Glenn for pretty much the whole duration of the sixth form history trip across Germany, Czech Republic and Prague. Every night without fail I was awoken by Glenn screaming 'CRAMP!!!!' and dancing around the room.

- **Gordon Boyes**

I remember getting off the bus once after a night in Newcastle. We hopped through the trees onto the golf course and Glenn found this bunker rake and proceeded to rake the bunker and parts of the golf course. "Glenn, doing the gardening are we?" I shouted in a Malcolm Dowell style voice from Clockwork Orange. He ran off with the rake in his hand!

- **Phil Morrison**





On the football pitch I think we will all remember Glenn for his no nonsense hoofs when the team were in danger. I recall many a time the ball ending up in the car park at Longhirst!

- **Chris Brown**

I can always recall the school hall being full at a break time in sixth form. As everyone was socialising, the hall suddenly fell quiet. All eyes were on Glenn, who strutted in modelling a new purple mohican haircut, Doc Martin boots and tight jeans. Applause broke out and Glenn laughed with everyone. Within two minutes, Glenn was given his marching orders and sent back home.

- **Andrew Whitaker**

I remember him doing the conga around the library during the last few days at school, and he also cracked open a bottle of Becks in the school hall when getting his

A-Level results! He loved fish bites and chips after a night out...or a jockey special!

- **John Patrick**

We were all due to stay at Glenn's flat when he was at university. After a night out in Liverpool, we had lost Glenn so we headed to his abode. The door was locked. We knocked, rang his mobile and tried desperately to get in, with no success. We slept in the hallway, on the floor.

Only after wandering aimlessly for hours and making it to the morning did we discover Glenn had fallen asleep, in his bed, and enjoyed a good night's sleep oblivious to our knocks on the door.

There are so many stories that could be told, but they always end in laughter and happiness toward our dear friend Glenn. We'll miss you mate.

- **Ross Jackson**

We're gonna miss you so much pal.

We will all have very happy memories of Glenn. Such a lovely lad and so kind and caring. RIP Glenn HH YNWA

I remember Glenn from school, he was a lovely lad. If more people were like him the world would be a better place. RIP.

Simply the kindest person I've ever met yet you never realised it. So many amazing memories that I'll never forget. I will miss you always my friend.

Never afraid to be yourself. You were my saviour in school and an amazing friend thereafter. I'll miss you forever.

You were always humble, and extremely considerate to everyone around you. A truly selfless person. It's hard to find people like you, and I truly mean that.

I'm blessed to have known you these past years.



A Final Thought

Death is not the end
Nor the final word.
Death is a separation
Temporarily unheard.

Death has no power
To keep apart
A love forged so deeply
In a person's heart.

Death creates a veil
And shields us from view.
But death can do nothing
To disconnect me from you.

WITH THANKS TO...

Everyone who has turned up at different points in the day to mark Glenn's memory. He would be truly touched by it all.

NEXT UP...

Following the service here at Craik Park, we will move to the burial site to say a final farewell, before a trip to the Irish Centre to raise a glass.