



ELDER
JAMES "JAE"
Wen, Jr.
HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

SUNRISE: NOVEMBER 3, 1956 - **SUNSET:** FEBRUARY 14, 2022



Elder
James “Jae” Nixon, Jr.

“We are... of good courage and hope, and prefer rather to be
absent from the body and to be at **home with the Lord.**”

2 Corinthians 5:8 (AMP)

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HOMEGOING PROGRAM FOR ELDER JAMES W. “JAE” NIXON, JR.

Processional - The Family

Invocation – Evangelist Diamond Brooks

Old Testament Scripture – Elder Antoinette Freeman
Inner City Prophetic Ministries

New Testament Scripture – Prophetess Taniqua Thornton
Inner City Prophetic Ministries

Tributes:

Rev. Clinton Miller
Brown Memorial Baptist Church

Overseer Evan Gray
Macedonia Baptist Church

Rev. Michael Johnson
Southern Baptist Church

Bishop Douglas Woodall-Wilcox
The Empowerment Church

Pastor Tammy Jeffery
New Covenant Worship Center

Bishop Samuel Bacon, Jr.
Brand New Life Ministries

Bishop Frank A. White
Zion Cathedral COGIC

Musical Tribute – *Pastor David Wright & The New York Fellowship Mass Choir*

Tributes:

Bishop W. Raymond Whitaker
Greater Free Gift Baptist Church

Bishop Jeffrey L. White, Sr.
Greater Temple of Praise

Archbishop George Shorts
The Pilgrim Church of East New York

Bishop Albert Jamison
Pleasant Grove Baptist Church

Archbishop Eric Figueroa, Sr.
New Life Tabernacle

Musical Tribute: *Bishop Hezekiah Walker & The Love Fellowship Choir*

Tributes:

Elder Ezekiel Lawrence
Inner City Prophetic Ministries

Lady Kim L. Jenkins
Mt. Hope United Holy Church

Musical Tribute: – *Dunamis Ministries*

Eulogy

Bishop Gerald G. Seabrooks
Rehoboth Cathedral

Recessional

Crowe's Funeral Home

Pall Bearers

Mike "Suga" Allen

Caleb Jenkins

Mel Chandler

Horton Jenkins

Durwood Cox

Elder Ezekiel Lawrence

Morris "Ray" Crawford, Jr.

Darryl "Baby" McClary

Ronnie Crawford

Eric Scott, Sr.

Obituary





Elder James Washington Nixon, Jr., lovingly known as “Jae” was born on November 3, 1956, to James Washington, Sr., and Rev. Sallie Creech Nixon in Glen Cove and was reared in Westbury, Long Island. He was their only son and the youngest of four children. One sister remains, Overseer Mildred Marie Nixon, who he lovingly called, “Boo Boo”. James was recognized early in life as a musical child prodigy. At age 6 he began playing the piano just by observing his Pastor at Holy Trinity Baptist Church in Westbury, the late Rev. Rose Alexander, and his mother play, who later became Assistant Pastor. At age 7 he accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Savior.

Without formal keyboard instruction, James played the piano and organ skillfully and served with distinction as Holy Trinity’s organist until age 14. He was led to continue his music ministry, playing the organ for several churches and training choirs in New York City’s five boroughs. In 1974 he graduated from Westbury High School and later studied Child Psychology at Nassau Community College – no wonder he had such an appeal to youngsters, especially his own.

James ministered in music and song to countless churches and choirs. He played, directed, wrote songs, and trained voices for the likes of **Queens** – Mt. Carmel Youth Ensemble under the leadership of the late Rev. Lemuel Smith; Mt. Zion Baptist Church; Faith Tabernacle Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Solomon Roberts; Long Island City’s Gospel Choir under the leadership of Bishop Mitchell G. Taylor; First Baptist Church of Far Rockaway under the leadership of Rev. Duane M. Sleet; Arverne Community Choir under the leadership of Bishop Mario Reese; The Rockaway Cathedral (during the Pandemic as a virtual organist) under the leadership of Attorney and Pastor Marlon G. Kirton. **Brooklyn** – Pilgrim Church under the leadership of the late Archbishop Roy E. Brown; Mt. Calvary Radio Choir under the leadership of the late Rev. Dr. Jeremiah Fennell (they were first-place winners of the original McDonald’s Gospelfest); St. Anthony’s Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Rev. B. McCollum; Southern Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Michael Johnson; Brown Memorial Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Rev. Samuel Austin and Rev. Clinton Miller; and Mt. Hope United Holy Church under the leadership of Elder Horton C. Jenkins, Jr. **Bronx** – Abundant Life Tabernacle under the leadership of Bishop Jasper Rolle, Sr.; and Mt.

Olive Baptist Church in Oyster Bay (*Nassau County*) under the leadership of Rev. Dr. Kent Edmonston. Also, the Macedonia Baptist Church in Arverne, New York under the leadership of Overseer Evan Gray, who was also gracious to Elder Nixon.

James had the ability to write songs anywhere – in a studio, on the organ, in a car, or in a restaurant – wherever the Spirit of God downloaded them. He curated many musical contributions, and one of his firsts was, The Price Sisters, comprised of famed R&B singer, Kelly Price, and her sister, Shanrae “Cheree” Price, who were then teenagers. On the day of his high school graduation, he forsook all celebrations to go to Haynesville Correctional Center (Camp 17), a Virginia prison, to sing and minister to inmates. He brought along as backup, The Price Sisters and they “shook the jail” just as Paul and Silas did. He also mentored another sibling group, The Charley Sisters, and the youngest, Gwendolyn, became one of his goddaughters, aiding him whenever he called. Then there was *Agape*, a gospel ensemble comprised of young people from around the Metropolitan area, who loved to sing for the Lord, and who followed Elder Nixon anywhere. Then the Queens Fellowship Mass Choir emerged like a Phoenix, and their album, “*Yes*” was produced and released in 1997.

Taking his musical presence to the next level, Elder Nixon then birthed *Dunamis Ministries* (which means, *Power or Raw Force*). They are indeed a force to be reckoned with. Elder Jae Nixon sang in countless concerts and gospel celebrations throughout the five boroughs and across this great land. In March 1994 *Dunamis* released their first album, “*I’m a Witness He’ll Make It Alright,*” under the Savoy/Malaco Records label.

Throughout his musical tenure Elder Nixon was blessed to pen songs that were featured on the projects of other great artists like the late Rev. Timothy Wright and the New York Fellowship Mass Choir as well as the late Bishop Jeff Banks and The Revival Temple Mass Choir. He has also shared the stage with the likes of the late Bishop Walter Hawkins, Rev. Milton Bingham, Bishop Hezekiah Walker, Richard Smallwood, the late Rev. James Moore, Pastor Donnie McClurkin, and countless other extraordinary artists. Elder Jae Nixon and *Dunamis* were blessed to be featured twice on BET’s Bobby Jones Gospel program. Dr. Bobby Jones recognized and applauded Elder Jae Nixon’s talents and gifts.

Several years ago, Elder Nixon received an honorary doctorate for his work in the gospel music industry.

Elder Nixon was indeed a gospel-recording artist but also was a lover of the word of God, ordained to preach the word of God, and was indeed a respected and renowned preacher. For a time, he founded and pastored a local church he named, **The Victorious Worship Center**. Countless souls were saved and lives forever changed through this dynamic ministry. Equally, he submitted to the wisdom of great fathers in the gospel like the names aforementioned, as well as the late Archbishop Wilbert S. McKinley and the late Prophet Rogers G. DeCuir, to name a few. In his later years, he submitted himself under the leadership of his son, Bishop Darius J. Nixon, becoming a part of the Inner City Prophetic Ministries of Jamaica, New York.

While he was a man devoted to his craft, who maintained a worshipful relationship with God, Elder Nixon was hilariously funny. He was the life of any setting. It was tough to be upset with him because he always used humor to bring you back from a bad space. Even a corny joke became hilarious when wedded with his infectious laugh. Elder Nixon was balanced in his love and admiration of others, taking many young men under his wing to cultivate their raw gifts and talents. More than likely wherever you saw Jae, inevitably Mike “Suga” Allen, Melvin “Mel” Chandler, and Darryl “Baby” McClary were in tow.

A true quintessential GOAT (Greatest Of All Time), Elder Nixon inherited distinctive gifts from his mother, the late Rev. Sallie Creech Nixon; and in true succession form, Elder Nixon’s mantle inescapably passed to his children.

Recently from his hospital bed, he had been working on music for a new album entitled, “Pandemic.”

At a celebration of his 65th birthday this past year, Elder Nixon recounted:

“I played keyboard for 59 years. I wrote my first song, “I Shall Live Again” over 50 years ago. I’ve been saved for 58 years. I preached my trial sermon at age 17 and was licensed by Elder R. L. Palmer of the Fire-Baptized Holiness (“F.B.H.”) Church of God of the Americas. At 18 years old at Mt. Carmel F.B.H. Church (under the leadership of the late Rev.

Lemuel Smith), I was filled with the Holy Ghost while the revivalist Bishop Alfred Williams, a young man himself from one of New Jersey's F.B.H. churches, preached. I was ordained 39 years ago by the late Bishop W. E. Fuller, General President of the F.B.H. Church."

Elder Nixon was quoted at that same occasion saying, "I have been blessed with 2 handsome sons, and a beautiful daughter; plus 10 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren, and God has kept me alive to witness all of this."

Elder James W. Nixon, Jr. leaves to cherish his memory 2 sons – Darius J. Nixon and Terrince T. Nixon, and his Spouse and Mother of his 2 sons – Bridgette A. Nixon. A daughter – Jasmine Freeman (whom he helped raise from age 3, co-parenting with Brenda Barbara Young). 10 Grandchildren – Naquise, Heaven, Paige, London, Briana, D'asja, Taquasja, Tanasja "Moonie," Lynell, and Roman; 3 Great-Grandchildren – Carter, Kailani, and Leia. 1 biological Sister – Mildred Marie Nixon, 1 Brother-in-law – Angelo Welch. Nieces and Nephews – Aaron, Jr., Veronique, Angela, Emory, Thomas "Tony," and Sallethea "Toy." Also, an extended set of siblings (gained through his Godmother, the late Barbara Blackston) – Harold Jr., Maureen, Mike "Suga," Nina, Najhda, Christopher, Rose, Morris "Ray", Albert, Herbert, Ronnie, Thomas, and Boodha. The mothers of his Grandchildren (whom he cherished as daughters) – Tanisha, Shanika "Hope," Rasheeda, and Lashelle. A host of Cousins, extended Nieces and Nephews, his innumerable Godchildren, and countless Friends from all over.

A special thank you goes to one of Elder Nixon's dearest friends, who was like his Sister, Kim "Slim" Jenkins (Horton) for her unending support of her Friend/Brother. Recognition also goes to Dr. Polina Khanina who was Elder Nixon's Primary Care Physician for almost 15 years; and his home attendant, Paula Hill, who assisted and accompanied him for almost a decade.

Saved, Saved! Hymn #139

Verse One

I've found a friend who is all to me, His love is ever true;

I love to tell how He lifted me

And what His grace can do for you.

Chorus

Saved by His pow'r divine, Saved to new life sublime!

Life now is sweet and my joy complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

Verse Two

He saved me from every sin and harm, Secures my soul each day;

I'm leaning strong on His mighty arm

I know he'll guide me all the way.

Chorus

Saved by His pow'r divine, Saved to new life sublime!

Life now is sweet and my joy complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

Verse Three

When poor and needy and all alone, In love He said to me,

"Come unto me and I'll lead you home

To live with me eternally."

Chorus

Saved by His pow'r divine, Saved to new life sublime!

Life now is sweet and my joy complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

Letters to Pop Nixon

Dear Papa,

I would've never expected to be writing one of these goodbye letters for you. I wish I would've gotten to see you before any of this, but I know you're not in pain anymore. Every time we saw each other, we would have big smiles on our faces; then you would say: "There goes Papa's Angel!" It made me so happy to hear you say that. Now, you're my Angel!

I love you so much.

Sincerely,

Heaven (Papa's Angel)

Papa:

I'm grateful for the years I've spent with you. I'm going to miss you.

Love Taquasja (Papa's Quay Quay)

Dear Papa,

I miss you so much already. Your departure has hurt me to the core. I know that you're no longer in pain which helps give me some strength to go on. I will cherish every single moment that we've spent together, forever. Take your rest and rest well until we meet again.

I love you!

Tanasja (Papa's Moonster)

Dear Papa,

I am sad that I will not see you anymore. I wish you would be around forever.
I love you.

London

Dear Papa,

I miss you so much!!

When you were on your feet, you would always give me money and hug me very tightly. Now you can't do that anymore.

Papa, I would do anything to see you right now. I have my grandmas and I will take good care of them, I promise.

Love you!

Paige 

Papa,

I can't believe I'm sitting here writing this. I feel selfish because I want my Papa to stay forever; however, I'm happy that you're no longer in pain. I promise to sing as long as I'm breathing in memory of you. I may even write a song lol. Rest in peace, Papa; I'll miss you so much.

-D'asja (Papa's DeeDee)

A letter to my Papa,

I will always love you! I will always cherish the memories I shared with you. I'm broken, but I know "He'll make it alright". Forever a Legend. Forever my Papa.

Briana (Papa's Girl)

Papa,

Honestly, I don't know where to begin I'm lost on what to say. I just wish I was able to speak to you one last time, but I know you wouldn't want me to live with that regret.

I'm more than grateful for you embracing me as your one and only biological

grandson. You always took care of me without being asked. I'm thankful for the laughs and smiles, your words of wisdom, and of course your care and love for not just me, but everyone around you. You always brightened up the room when you came through and I was fortunate enough to have spent as much time as I got to with you. My only wish is that Kailani would have gotten to know you as I did but I know your spirit will live through both of us & everybody else that loved you. I miss & love you, Papa. Continue to watch over us like you always did.

-Quise

They say Earth has no sorrow
That Heaven can not heal
They say there's a reason,
They say time will heal,
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel
The moment that you left me
It became so surreal
My heart was split in two
One side was filled with memories
The other side died with you
Missing you is a heartache
that never goes away
I promise to never forget you
For the rest of my days

P.S: Only an incredible man, can choose a child he shares no blood with and raise her as his own. Thank You, daddy, for selecting me at the age of 3. Guiding and protecting me until God called you home. I'll cherish all the memories and remember everything you taught me. Till we meet again

-Jasmine (Daddy's Princess)

Papa,

It saddens me that you are no longer with us, but on the other hand, I know that you are at so much peace, and that makes my heart smile. Please watch over us all. I love you always, and I will never forget you.

- Lynell (Papa's Lennie)

Dear Papa,

Thank you for all the memories that will always play in my head. Even though it's hard for me to let you go, I know you are still here with me. I will always be Papa's Brand Brand, continue to love you, and make you proud.

Brandi

Some of the biggest stages I stood on were because of you. This little girl with barrettes all over her head had no idea the giant she was connected to, at the time. Pop, you took me in as one of your own and I will never forget the amazing times we've had. You were "Dad" to me. My first Pastor. My musical blueprint. Thank you so much for loving me. I take great pride in knowing that I am forever a part of your legacy. I'll love you forever!

Dominique "Domo"

A tribute to my first Hero!

A tremendously gifted man! He would capture and mesmerize rooms in a matter of moments after taking the microphone or being seated on any organ. From singing, to preaching, to playing an instrument, to directing choirs, to training voices, to prophesying. From my lens, there was nothing my dad couldn't do.

Hilariously humorous and affectionate! More than just what I saw in a church, was what he showed during intimate moments. Showering my brother and me with affection and the unlimited wrestling matches we would have. I used to think that

Abdullah was a character he made up until I got older and learned that he was an actual wrestler. My dad would have you laughing uncontrollably over the silliest of things.

A disciplinarian! My dad would give a look that could penetrate and crush the soul, long before he had the chance to get to you physically. However, don't let his size fool you, he was quite agile when needed and did not spare the rod. The phrase, "Let me call your father" was greatly despised amidst us. One thing about it though, he wouldn't let a lot of time pass after the discipline before suggesting we go get some ice cream. Lol

Compassionate and kind! My dad had such a soft spot for so many, I would often hum the Mr. Softee tune to him when I'd observe him being way too soft on matters I felt deserved force. We would then burst out with great laughter, every single time. If he had it, you had it. If he believed in you, everyone would know it. He'd become the loudest one in the room to let it be known that he was with you.

A few weeks back, he told me that he was going to walk again so that he could travel with me everywhere I went to minister. Now, I will take him with me everywhere I go in life. I'm hurting because I will miss him! His final words to me were, "Darius, I love you, boy." My reply was, "I love you too, Dad. You're going to be okay." I am resolved that he is okay.

I really could go on and maybe one day I'll be ready to talk more about him but for now, I'd just like to say:

Thank you, Dad, for being my hero!

"DJ"

