

## **DIXIE A. GRIMES 77028**

**November 9, 1950 – August 25, 2025**

On November 9, 1950, in Denver, Colorado, Flora Mae and Robert Grimes brought Dixie A. Grimes into this world. Being from English and Scottish roots, it was certainly befitting that Dixie, born with the last name of Grimes meaning “fierce”, would have the calling to pursue a career as a police officer, a protector of the people.

Dixie came to the Denver Police Department from the North Denver Bank where she worked in the customer service department. During her tenure with the Denver Police Department, which began in 1977, she was assigned to various areas including District Two patrol. It was there she began an illustrious career. From District Two, she went to the Intelligence Unit and then to the Sex Crimes Unit in the Crimes Against Persons Division. The Homicide Unit was next and when the Cold Case Unit was formed, Dixie was one of the first Detectives assigned to it. Dixie was as good an investigator as she was a cop in Patrol. She earned this respect from her peers and was revered for her fine-tuned investigative skills. Dixie shined in the Cold Case Unit, where she helped close countless homicide cases. She was the voice of countless victims who could no longer speak for themselves, thus bringing justice to their families.

In 2009, Dixie retired from the Denver Police Department and left with a level of expertise and knowledge that can only be derived from experience.

Shortly after retiring, Dixie began working for the Medical Marijuana Unit for the State of Colorado. She felt there was not enough challenge in that Unit and was soon recruited by the State to work in their Cold Case Unit in Colorado Springs. Once those cases were cleared, Dixie truly retired.

Dixie possessed a quiet and loving spirit and was a true and trusted friend. She had a love of animals and provided a loving home for numerous dogs, cats, and birds throughout her life. It was well known that all her pets led privileged lives that many humans never experienced.

Dixie is preceded in death by her mother and father and her brother Gary. She is survived by cousins Don Hardison and wife Debra, Uncle Colonel James Rix (retired) and Aunt Pricilla Savage, husband Jack, Cousins Sharon Brown, Bruce Stradley, Janelle Wilkie, husband Jerry, retired Colonel Jim Rix, wife Sheryl.

Dixie loved lighthouses and dreamed of one day living by the ocean and making a lighthouse her home.

On August 25, 2025, Dixie’s journey ended after a long struggle with multiple strokes, and is now in the loving hands of God. In accordance with Psalm 119:105 “Your word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path”, Dixie has realized her dream and has found her eternal lighthouse.