



Dixie Lee (Froggatte) Ryder

September 14, 1943 - March 30, 2017

Dixie Lee (Froggatte) Ryder passed away on March 30, 2017 at the age of 73. She passed away quietly in Hughson, CA at Alexander Cohen Hospice House after a brave battle with bone cancer.

Dixie was born on September 14, 1943 in Greeley, CO to Rev. W. T. Froggatte and Mary Froggatte. She grew up in Garden City, KS, however, after graduating from Garden City High School, she moved to Ceres, CA.

It was in Ceres that she met and married Richard Ryder on August 23, 1964. They shared a beautiful love story for 53 years.

Dixie enjoyed gardening and was a wonderful homemaker. Above all else, she loved the Lord with her whole heart.

A loving wife, sister, mother, and friend, Dixie will be terribly missed.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations can be made to the Salvation Army at P.O. Box 3576, Turlock, CA 95381.

Tribute Wall



“ *Dixie Lee (Froggatte) Ryder*

January 28, 2023 at 09:01 AM



“ *My Dear Aunt Dixie, I am so glad you have been in the presence of your Savior for over two years now. Sorry I just found out about your Home going. Although I am sad, I am looking forward to reuniting with you someday as the LORD will usher all His children Home someday. I remember our LONG phone conversations and it is fitting the last time we talked, I was recovering from cancer surgery. You were a trooper through your first battle. The second battle was the LORD's way of ushering you Home! I'll miss you... but only for a while! I Love You!!!*

Kim Manning - October 02, 2019 at 04:32 PM



“ *Remembering Dixie on the anniversary of her passing. We miss her terribly and think about her often. ❤️*



Claudine Ivanof - March 31, 2018 at 12:05 AM

SW

“Dixie my forever mother-in-law and my friend! I miss you so much. My memories of our family meals, your cooking, your baking your never ending love for me. All the love you gave so freely to me and your grandchildren, playing with them, baking with them, just loving them. Your visits to play with Branden or watch a video will forever be in my heart. You have given me so many gifts, you motivated me to explore baking and to cook. Your jam jingles and my favorite chocolate mayonnaise cake. Holidays in your home were the best, you made me feel so loved, special and unique.

Your love for Rich was like no other, a true love story. All the loss and pain you both endured on earth and yet you both held on tight to one another with your love. I know you are in heaven with Rich, Chad and your babies that makes my heart happy. But, not a day goes by that I don't miss you, think about you, remember you. Thank you for always loving me, encouraging me, your positive attitude, your laughter, your giggles, your honesty, and my favorite one of all, “oh, get a grip”. :)

I'm so thankful for the times we shared together, you and Rich in my home for Thanksgiving, birthdays at mom and dads, texting, and at the end of your life, next to you just sitting holding your hand having the amazing gift of being able to tell you how much I love you and receiving your last words to me, “Sally, I love you.” I will hold that in my heart until I get to see you again Dixie. Until then, give Rich and Chad hugs and kisses! I love you!

Sally Wing - May 09, 2017 at 12:14 PM

CI

“ I can't believe it's been a month since Dixie's been gone. I miss our deep talks about life, family, and the lighter conversations catching up on our favorite TV shows. One of the last conversations we had was about her and Rich's wedding and how she planned it "her way." Little did I know that I would be viewing her wedding album only a month later at her memorial. While viewing the album, I couldn't help but smile because I was remembering her words and connecting them with the pictures. Also, as with most things, "her way" was the right way because Dixie had impeccable taste and a good head on her shoulders. As sad as we all are that we won't be seeing Dixie or hearing her voice, we need to remember that she is now reunited and celebrating with Rich and Chad, and that we'll see her again one day.

Claudine Ivanof

Claudine Ivanof - April 30, 2017 at 12:47 AM

KH

“ My Aunt Dixie is a wonderful lady ! She's so missed... (her giggles ... her prayers ... and her spunk -unique to her alone.) 😊
From a young age we would travel to see them and go to Disney land and KnotsBerryFarm Such fun times I remember camping w them - I knew one day I wanted to marry a man that loved me as much as Uncle Rich loved my aunt Dixie - even at a young age their love ❤️ for each other was obviously special (and ... the Lord blessed me with such 😇)
Later in life she was a strong tower for my family when my mom was sick and passed ---- my sisters and I have fond , funny memories of tears, comfort and giggles thru those months thanks to her.
Our relationship was stronger after that she became my friend, prayer warrior, and favorite comedian 😊 Even in the midst of her own storms of life she stayed strongly anchored to the Father above. We'd often text depending on life a brief song lyric :) some we'd kinda make up our favorite became "🎵 Help me JesusHelp-Help-Help me Jesus" 😊💕 pretty sure we made that one up 😊💕 but ... it's Great!!!! And effective 👍
Looking forward to seeing her w the other loved ones that have gone before us! Knowing she's pain free and in the Fathers house w her loved ones makes me smile 😇

Kerri Coltrain Hankins - April 28, 2017 at 10:03 AM

CF

“ I heard that memory about the baseball glove last night and it was just so sweet! What a great sister! We always loved to have time with Dixie and Rich whenever they came to visit or we were there. So much fun, laughter, deep spiritual talks and of course mexican food!! I miss you so much my sister and friend. I am finding myself wanting to text you pictures or have a long talk. I miss you so much!!
I love you always,
Cindy Froggatte

Cindy Froggatte - April 20, 2017 at 12:16 PM

DJ

“ Dear Dixie.....one of my two (you and Richard) my son and I will surely miss you. With both of you we were able to share so many stories in our christian lives. On nice days Richard would walk over and we would sing together older Chistian songs. he called the songs sung today 7 - 11 songs (seven verses sung 11 times).. After he left (to be with Jesus) . We still have one special neighbor. I cry when I'm in our back yard because I don't hear you humming old Gospel songs. We will miss you so much, oh! make sure to ask the BIG boss to save us a little shack close to Richard and You. Adios Amigos. ! oh... . touch Jesus' robe in our names.....

Dan and my jewel, Greg

Daniel Jackson - April 19, 2017 at 04:15 PM

GJ

“ Dear Dixie: I miss both you and Richard. As your next door neighbor since 2012 (and my dad years before that), you both have been such a blessing to me and my dad. Dixie, you are a strong woman of the faith, you are like a spiritual mom to me. Your strength from the Lord in the midst of adversity is something I will always remember and hope to have like you did. I want to thank you and Richard for your belief in the Gospel and your support towards my Africa missions account. I never even asked, and both of you out of your generous hearts helped because of your love for God and your desire to have the Gospel reach the lost. And in your last days, I remember you were still looking out for me in your words and actions just as a spiritual mom would do.

Thank you Dixie for being such a special neighbor to us. My heart hurts as I still miss you.

Gregory Jackson - April 19, 2017 at 11:15 AM

LS

“ My dear sweet sister-in-law ! Oh how I miss her and our many long talks on the phone ! She has been promoted to her heavenly home with many members of her family and with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. She lived a very lonely one year since my brother and her husband went home to be with the Lord ! With Christ which is far better !

Lois Shearer - April 17, 2017 at 10:06 AM

DG

“ Dixie was like a second mom to me during high school when my own parents were going through a divorce. I had a close friendship with Mike and spent many hours at their house, and at times was included in some of the family activities or was invited to stay for dinner. Dixie made a killer chocolate cake!!

I will miss Dixie a lot. Having re-connected over the past year or so after losing contact for some time, we were just hitting our stride in that reconnection process. Our last lengthy conversation was on her birthday. We would often carry on a text conversation where I would remind her that I was praying for her. Our last text conversation was just days before she ended up in the hospital. We were planning our next time for a visit. I got my visit, but little did I know it would be at a hospital bedside. She was as much a support to me as I was trying to be for her. I will miss her smile, her sense of humor, and her matter-of-fact, no nonsense answers for some of my questions in life. Oh to have just one more of those talks!

It was a great honor and privilege to have been allowed to be a part of her last days on earth. To be able to sit and talk, to read scripture to her and to sing over her was a blessing for me! I am thankful that God and the family allowed me to be a part of the processional to usher her to the threshold of Heaven, into the loving arms of her Savior where she received her ultimate healing and was reunited with the love of her life here on earth, Rich. Such a difficult loss for those of us who remain, but so happy for her gain! I love you Dixie! Thank you for sharing your life and love with me!

-Doug Gee

Doug Gee - April 17, 2017 at 09:56 AM

SF

“ This is a text I got from Dixie in March. It is sooooo her! This shows what a wonderful sister she was:

*It's your Birthday!!! Well you made it into the fun side of life 🤪👏
I have been thinking about you all day praying you know Gods blessings and direction in your life each day. 🙏
Love You, and am so blessed you are my brother. 😊XO❤️*

Sam Froggatte - April 17, 2017 at 08:07 AM

SF

“ My sister, Dixie, was my friend. I remember when she moved to California - I was 10. It was devastating for me. My life was sports, and she always had time to talk about whatever I was hitting or throwing. (I don't recall her ever throwing a ball, however).

The first time she came home from CA she brought me a new baseball glove. Amazing! I slept with it - I guess I was expecting an intruder who want to play catch.

She and Rich always supported and wanted to talk about our golf business. They followed golf on TV to see if they could see me somewhere. When I sent photos they just laughed and cheered.

That was Dixie - my cheerleader and friend.

I miss her so much.

Sam

Sam Froggatte - April 17, 2017 at 07:50 AM