

Precious Memories



Our Sincere Gratitude

Mere words could never convey the magnitude of our gratitude for all you have done to help us as we journey from disbelief to reconciliation. During these trying hours, the presence of family and friends have truly been a blessing. Your prayers have increased our faith; your words have encouraged our sad hearts: your visits have given us a shoulder to lean on and your phone calls added a touch of beauty to a setting that was full of gloom. We pray that each of you will be showered with God's blessing.

-The Family of Phillip Hudson, III

Those that Bear the Bier

Saihaine Freeman
Deon Willis
Daralyn Russ
Terry Dixon

Lakeith Johnson
James Jinks
LaJonathan Franklin
Trevare Harper

Those that Bear the Bier in Honor

Kennan Hudson
Phillip Lawrence Johnson
Ray Horton
Damus Bacon
Camden Jones
Keedan Russ

Kameron Hudson
Gabriel VanZandt
O'Brian Horton
Ke Dobbins
Travis Robinson
Christopher Russ

Denzel Williams
Jeremia Darnell Keoki Peters
J'Mauri Lawayne Kealoha Hudson

J.K. Anderson Funeral Group, LLC

Rosewood

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JORDAN VALLEY
MEMORIAL PARK
810 Jordan Valley Road
Longview, Texas 75604
(903) 704-0627

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A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Phillip Hudson, III

With Us: May 20, 1991

With Him: July 21, 2022

"I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will award to me"

2 Timothy 4:7-8

Saturday, the Sixth Day of August, Two Thousand Twenty - Two

One hour Before High Noon

Willow Springs Baptist Church

3708 West Loop 281, Longview, Texas 75604

Pastor D.D. Richardson, Officiating

The Reflections of Life



Phillip Hudson, III, was born May 20, 1991, in Marshall, Tx to Phillip Hudson Jr and Laural Ann Burnham.

Phillip worked for Texas Flood Water Transfer, but his true calling was working on cars.

He received his high school diploma from Pine Tree High School in 2009. He later married his high school sweetheart, Tyneeka Stringer, March 18, 2022.

On July 21, 2022, Phillip transitioned from labor to rest. Preceding him in death are his sister, Carletta Amanda Burnham; and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Connie E. Burnham Sr.

Loving memories of Phillip will be cherished by his wife, Tyneeka Hudson (and her two children); sons, Jeremia Peters, J'Mauri, Adonis, and Zane Hudson; his mother, Laural Ann Burnham; father, Phillip Hudson Jr., paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hudson Sr.; sisters, Keasha and Karen Hudson; brothers, Kameron, Keenan, Keuntae, Keanu, Omarion, Keelon and Devon Hudson; along with a host of nieces, nephews, friends and family.

Phillip will forever be remembered.

Service of Celebration

“Life is like a vacation. We enjoy it for the moments we are here but eventually we have to go back home. Sometimes when you do well, we get to go home early.”

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Pallbearers, Clergy & Family

Selection

Reading of Scriptures:

The Word Foretold.....Bishop E. Starling

The Word Fulfilled.....Bishop E. Starling

Prayer of Comfort.....Phillip Hudson, Sr.

Expressions.....Family and Friends
(Please limit commentary to 2 minutes)

Acknowledgements

Solo.....Kirk Talley, Jr.

Obituary.....Soft Music
(Please read silently)

Funeral Oration.....Pastor D.D. Richardson

The Final Viewing of this Earthly Tabernacle

Rosewood Memorial Funeral Home

Recessional

And He Shall Rest Until Jesus Returns

Jordan Valley Memorial Park

Longview, Texas

A Letter from Heaven



To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you , you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.