

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Edward Range  
Robert Bazile  
Blake Haynes  
Nicholas Kyles

Spayne Smith  
Zach & Cody Rawlins  
Freddie Hackney Jr.

## SPECIAL FRIENDS

Latrenda Brown & Desiree Mock

## MENTOR

Coach Colin Ray, III

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say; perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part. We are grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers. The love that was shown beyond make this new journey bearable.

## SPECIAL THANKS

I would also like to acknowledge a special group of women from the NAACP that supported me not only with Nicholas, but have helped me nurture and encourage all of my children. I love you all and am eternally grateful for each of you.

*With love, Gwen*

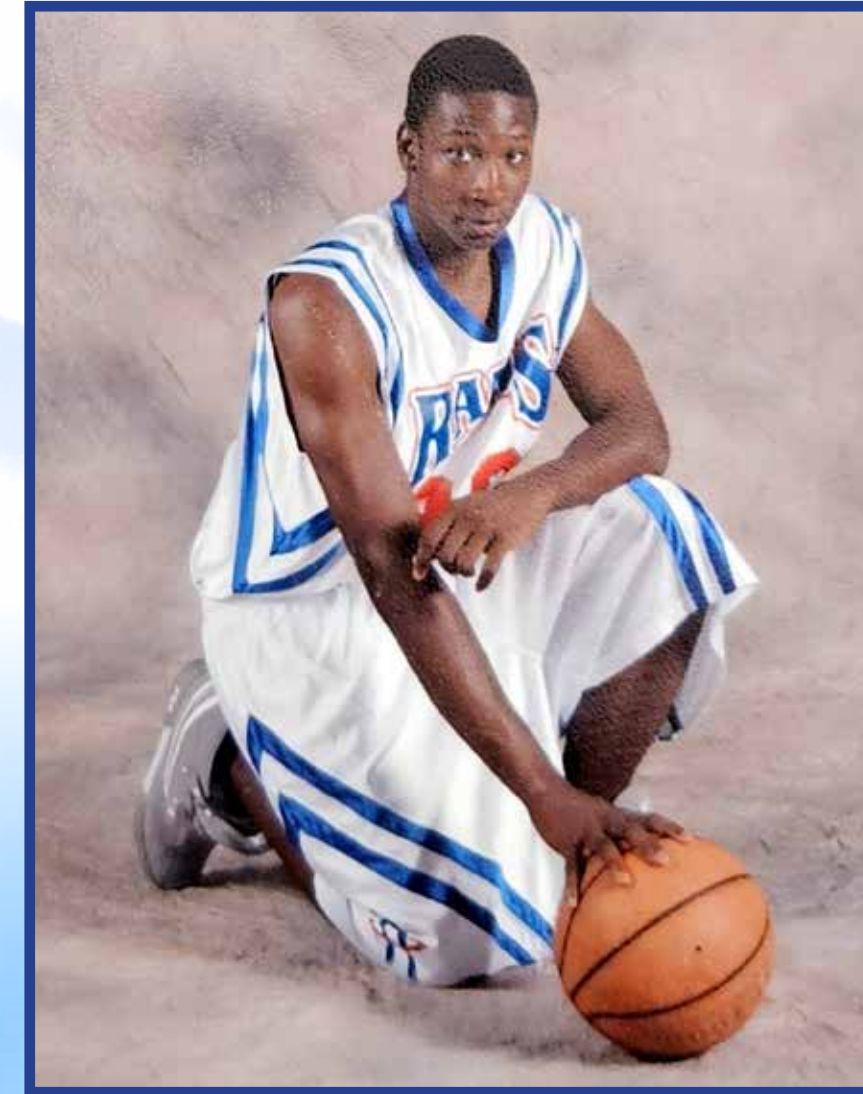
## INTERMENT

Private

## FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



## A Celebration of Life for



# NICHOLAS THOMAS "MONK" HUDSON

*Alpha: November 4, 1986 ~ Omega: October 11, 2023*

## SERVICE

Saturday, October 28th, 2023

Viewing: 9:00 AM

Service: 11:00 AM

C. A. Dixon III and Sons Funeral Home  
205 Fidelity Street | Houston, Texas 77029



## HIS JOURNEY THROUGH LIFE

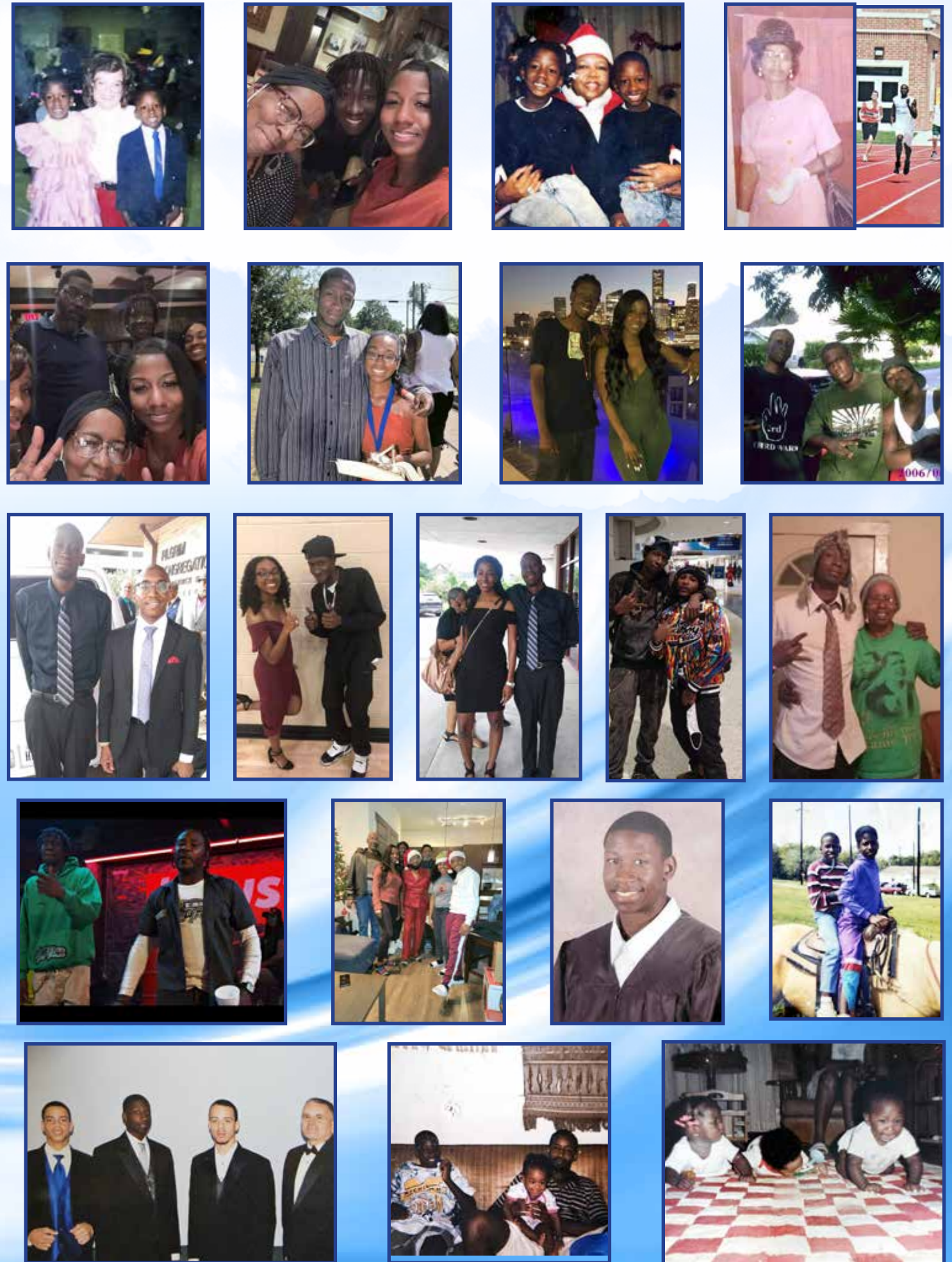
On November 4, 1986, a beautiful baby boy was born at 4:45am at St. Joseph Hospital at the same time a beautiful baby girl was also born. They were named Nicholas and Nicole Hudson. From the time they were born, little Mr. Hudson claimed that he was the big brother; it was years before he finally admitted that little miss Hudson was indeed the oldest by one minute. He didn't like it - but he tolerated it.

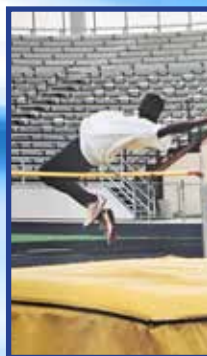
Nicholas began his school days at Turner Elementary, Ryan Middle School, Jack Yates High School, Girls and Boys Preparatory School, and La Porte High School while living at the Boys & Girls Harbor where he excelled in basketball and track and field, winning 1st place in several events. He was also active in the Professional Amateur Boxing Association.

Nicholas was a jokester, a great dancer, and an all-around great guy. At his last job working in Security, he was given several kudos for the great job he was doing. Nicholas was also a great fan of soul and rock music, and an avid lover of video games.

Although he never married, he leaves behind his mother Gwendolyn, his beloved twin sister Nicole, two brothers Anthony Hudson and Damon Spriggs, his uncle Charles J. Spriggs Jr, and the love of his life, his niece Brittany Patterson (Myles).

Nicholas was preceded in death by his grandparents, Charley Spriggs Sr. and Leanna Spriggs, his aunt Nettie Grace Rasmus, and his father Freddy Hackney. He also leaves behind other siblings a host of other friends and relatives.





# ORDER OF SERVICE

**Prelude**  
Soft Music

**Processional**  
Clergy and Family

**Scripture Readings**  
Old Testament  
New Testament

**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Silent Obituary Reading**

**Expressions**  
2 Minutes Please

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

**Recessional**  
Clergy and Family



# TRIBUTES OF LOVE

## **THY WILL BE DONE**

*by Helen Steiner Rice*

*God did not promise  
sun without rain,  
Light without darkness  
or joy without pain.  
He only promised  
strength for the day  
When the darkness comes  
and we lose our way...  
For only through sorrow  
do we grow more aware  
That God is our refuge  
in times of despair,  
For when we are happy  
and life's bright and fair,  
We often forget  
to kneel down in prayer...  
But God seems much closer  
and needed much more  
When trouble and sorrow  
stand outside our door,  
For then we seek shelter  
in His wondrous love,  
And we ask Him to send us  
help from above...  
And that is the reason  
we know it is true  
That bright, shining hours  
and dark, sad ones, too,  
Are part of the plan  
God made for each one,  
And all we can pray  
is "Thy will be done."  
And know that you  
are never alone,  
For God is your Father  
and you're one of His own.*

***-Love, Your Mother***

**E**very time I see your photos or hear your voice, I always feel a deep sense of sadness and longing in my heart. I miss you so much. Our bond was unbreakable, the laughs we shared were unforgettable, and the love we had for each other was immeasurable. I'm going to miss the daily phone calls of you saying "what's up twin! Just checking on you, and I wanted to tell you I love you." I'm going to miss that silly tip-toe walk, and your bright smile." A thousand words won't bring you back. I know because I've tried, and neither will a thousand tears. I know because I've cried. You have gone way too soon.

Until we meet again, may you rest in peace.

***-I love you forever,***

***Your Twin***

**I** have so much I can thank you for, I almost don't know where to begin! Thank you for being a light in a world that often thrives in darkness. Thank you for countless jokes, long talks, and constant encouragement. I'm so proud of the person you became, and even more proud of the legacy that you are leaving behind. You taught me that the best way to live is to love others in every moment of your life. While this separation hurts, I know that our time together doesn't end here.

***-Love, your "Niece" Brittany***

**G**one but not forgotten. You just don't know, you were my lil bro but you were bigger than me.

***-One love, Tony***

**N**icholas T. Hudson, you will truly be missed. These words are impossible to express. Through your honor, your love for others, and your impressions on others are forever imprinted. Your smile, your hue, and your confidence will always be missed. You are a true champion and have proven that odds are meant to be conquered, to be observed and noticed. Teaching the kids to be better, smarter, and brighter is just one of the ways you are truly a five-star general. You are the top of the top, black king, God in the flesh. Thank you for your wisdom, understanding and knowledge. My Hog, my Gen,

Nicholas T. Hudson - until we meet again.

***-Salute, your Grandmaster Edward C. Range III***