

Patricia Ann Hodge

Sunrise February 2, 1968

Sunset January 4, 2011

Home Going Service

Thursday, January 13, 2011 12:00 Noon

Cornerstone Church of Christ

293 Pacific Inenue • Jersey City, New Jersey Elder Moses Priester, Pastor

Elder James P. Williams, Officiating

## Obituary

*atricia Ann Hodge* was born on February 2, 1968 in Jersey City, New Jersey to the late Juanita Armstrong and Robert Hodge. God called His angel home on Tuesday, January 4, 2011 at Jersey City Medical Center.



Trisha, as she was fondly known by family and friends, was educated in the Jersey City Public School System. Trisha was a talented Cosmetologist for over twenty-five years. She was a gifted hairstylist, any hairstyle you wanted Trisha would do it! She loved hosting parties and decorating for every occasion. Trisha was a wonderful mother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend. She was a member of Cornerstone Church and a former committeewoman in Jersey City, NJ.

Trisha was predeceased by her brother, Curtis Armstrong, nieces, Kiesha and Tamika Armstrong, aunts, Linda Williams, Rebecca and Rody Armstrong and uncles, Herman and Joseph Armstrong.

Surviving to cherish Trisha's precious memory are: her beloved children, John and Jessica Hodge; two special nephews, Tyquill and Takill Armstrong; seven loving brothers, Kevin, Keith, Harry, Desmond and Craig Armstrong, Joseph Jones and Tyrone Hodge; four loving sisters, Debra and Anna Armstrong, Cheryl McDonald and Juanita Hodge; one honored uncle, Harry Armstrong; two dear sisters-in-law, Colleen and Crystal Armstrong; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Trisha is in our hearts and souls. We love you Trisha!

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude ...... Organist Processional ...... Clergy & Family

Hymn of Consolation

Scripture Readings Old Testament: Psalm 90:1-10 / New Testament: I Corinthians 15:50-58

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

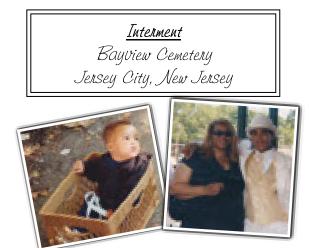
Remarks ...... Please Limit to 2 Minutes

Acknowledgements of Condolences

~The Reading of the Obituary~

Musical Selection

Eulogy Elder Moses Priester



Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at Blue Craft Hall 93 Monticello Avenue • Jersey City, NJ



There's really no other way to start this off other than saying "I Love You". Mom, your picture, memories, clothes, money, jewelry couldn't bring you back. I remember just like it was yesterday when your time was up and you had to be with Jesus. Your phone froze and the clock in your hospital room was the only one in the hospital that stopped working. I heard stories like "your pain is over"... "You're in a better place" and "the Lord needed you"; well there's always another side to every story. Frankly, I'm hurting without you. There's no place in the universe you should be besides with me. The Lord probably needed you to do people's hair up there... or maybe the other hairstylist retired. Smile\*

Mom life is very hard but you made it seem so easy. Nobody knew what went on in this house. Nobody saw your tears, pain and struggle. What they saw was Patricia Ann Hodge, the strong woman, multitalented person who did everything at her very best and always gave a helping hand. Patricia, who could talk for hours on the phone and never mention a problem to others... that was the type of person you were. 24/7 you were in my life but the last ten days was the most important. God took you from me and at first I didn't think I could ever forgive him...but if He took you, it had to be for a good reason. I know He has better plans for you.

Ma, your little baby boy is all grown up. You always said you wanted grandchildren now I have a daughter, Jessica and a son, Tyquill that I must take care of. You always taught me to take responsibility so I have to feed them, clothe them, keep a roof over their heads and give them chores like you use to do me. Now don't worry about Jessica and Tyquill.

You were more than just my mother; you were my friend...the person I could run to. When you left this earth I just covered my ears and cried deeply in my mind. Ma, you know I couldn't let you see ya' baby boy cry. People always say there's life after death and I believe them, because physically you're gone but spiritually you're here with me, so Ma, I'm your life after death.

Love Your Son, John

## <u> H</u>cknowledgement

We the family, have been strengthened by your support. We offer thanks and special prayers for all the kind expressions of sympathy extended to us during this time of bereavement. Please continue to pray for us and may God continue to bless you all.

Professional Services Entrusted Jo:

jackson funeral residence



384 Communipaw Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey Audrey E. Jackson, Owner / Director Rosalyn A. Burns Browne, Manager / Director