

Obituary

Eric Rodrick Hudson is the son of the late William Hudson Sr. and Ruby Parker-Hudson. He was born in Queens, N.Y on October 20, 1962 and was the second eldest of four brothers and two sisters. Eric grew up in North Babylon, New York where he received his early education. He graduated from North Babylon High School in 1980, and went on to receive a degree in Electrical Engineering from New York Institute of Technology.

After graduating from NYIT, Eric obtained a position as an Electrical Engineer at Venus Engineering Corp. Which then led them to offer him a job at Boeing, an aircraft company in Seattle, Washington. Eric accepted the job offer and relocated with his family to Seattle. Thereafter, settling down in a home he purchased in Snohomish, Washington.

While in Washington, Eric continued to update his skills and eventually acquired a position at Microsoft in Redmond, Washington as a Hardware Engineer. He quickly moved up in the company and was promoted to Senior Hardware Engineer. More recently, Eric was in the process of developing a hardware device and system software.

Eric leaves to mourn and cherish his memories his loving mother, Ruby Hudson; wife, Lori Hudson; son, Eric Hudson Jr.; brother, William Hudson Jr. (Belinda); brother, Craig Hudson (Courtney); sister, Tracey Hudson-Williams; sister, June Hudson-Anglin (Michael); five nieces, five nephews, two great nephews, uncle, Richard Hudson; many special cousins and a host of family and friends. Eric was predeceased by his brother Roy John Hudson (Rocky).

Order of Service

Music Selection	Olin Dorsey Nicole Phifer
Prayer	Janene Hawkins
Obituary	Lauren Williams
Remarks	Britney Crowell-Speight Jonathan Williams
Open Tribute	(Two minutes each please)
Music Selection	Nicole Phifer
Closing Prayer	Janene Hawkins
Music Selection	Olin Dorsey

Reception immediately following



[&]quot;I believe joy disarms the broken heart..... And it allows healing to begin."

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little but not too long, and not with your head bowed low Remember the love that we once shared. miss me but let me go For this journey that we all must take, and each must go alone It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me but let me go.....

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express thanks and profound gratitude for your thoughtfulness, your comfort, your kind deeds, and your prayers conveyed to us during this loss. Special thanks to Mashon Speight for your support and assistance. May God Bless and Keep You!



