



It is with heavy hearts that we bid a final farewell to Mrs. Sandra Amanda Hudson-Wilson, 83, of West Orange, NJ. This remarkably kind woman went to rest at the Lord's side on August 23, 2023. She is fondly remembered for her bottomless compassion for others, ceaseless need to help whenever possible, her flair for fashion, and her deep love for her family. No one will forget her contagious laugh or her brilliant artistic talents.

Sandra Hudson-Wilson was born in Newark, New Jersey on Valentine's Day, February 14, 1940. She was one of three children born to proud parents, Homer and Ruth Emily Hudson. Eventually, the young lady graduated from Newark's Arts High School.

In 1957, Sandra met the love of her life, Mr. Kenneth Wilson. Together, they introduced three bouncing bundles of joy to the world: Shaune, Kenneth (better known as "Bobbie"), and Tashia. She gracefully embraced motherhood while pursuing her career as a mortgage representative in the banking industry.

In her spare time, Mrs. Hudson-Wilson passionately enjoyed drawing many stunning masterpieces. When she wasn't exuding creativity, she could be found spending time with those closest to her heart, going for drives, or shopping the latest fashion trends.

Mrs. Hudson-Wilson was preceded in death by her loving parents, Homer and Ruth Emily, and her doting husband, Kenneth Wilson.

Left to cherish her memory are her three incredible children, Shaune Wilson, Kenneth Wilson, Jr., and Tashia Wilson; seven beautiful grandchildren, Jason Dunn, Ian Wilson, Andrew Wilson, Cam Wilson, Joseph Wilson, Isaiah Wilson, and Roger Weekes; four amazing great-grandchildren, Navae Dunn, Namayah Ali Dunn, and Zane Dunn; siblings, Michelle Powell and Michael Caree Hudson; her cousins Louise, Donna, and Nyata; and a host of close friends.

## Order of Service







Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

## When Tomorrow Starts Without the

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart. -Author unknown

## Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

## Professional Services Provided By

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