"Until We Meet CAgain"

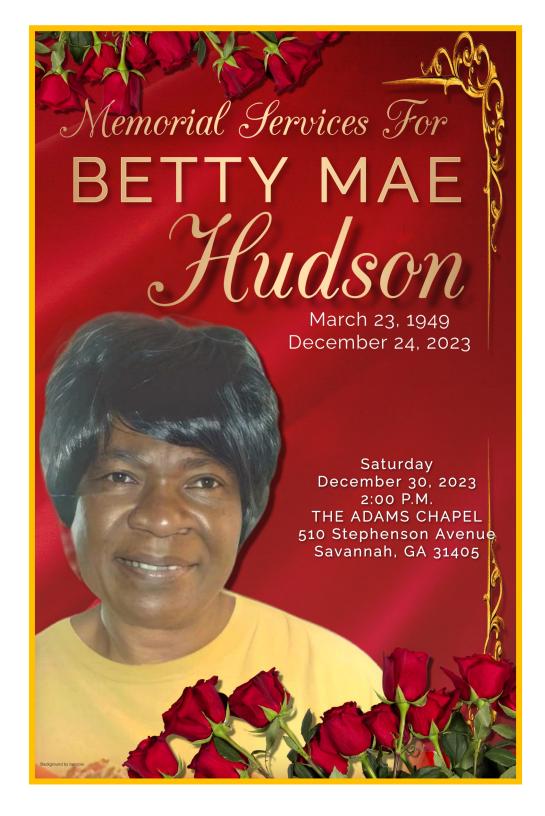
Even in the darkest days Since we've been apart, Memories of the times we shared Help to warm my heart. Every day I miss the smile That no-one can replace, But still it brings me comfort *In the sadness that I face. Life is full of mysteries* That no-one can explain. But I know some day, somewhere We will meet again. *Until we do, I'll find the strength* To live through cach new day, Grateful for the happy years Before you went away.

Words of Thanks

The family of Betty Mae Hudson extends our deepest appreciation for your prayers, phone calls, visits, and other acts of kindness and support extended to us during these difficult times. May God bless you and keep you, always.







Obituary

Betty Mae Hudson, 74, daughter of Johnny and Della Hudson, departed her life at Memorial Health Medical Center in Savannah on December 24, 2023. Her parents preceded her in death.

She was a native of White Hall, South Carolina, and lived in Savannah for 40-plus years. She attended the public schools of Colleton County, South Carolina. She was a homemaker and frequently visited Thankful Baptist Church in Savannah, Georgia.

She leaves to mourn one daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Andrea (Jimmy) Robertson; one son, Michael Anthony Hudson of Suffolk, Virginia; two brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy (Maria) Hudson of Conyers, Georgia, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew (Janet) Jenkins of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, one sister in law, Mrs. Pearlie Mae Hudson of Yonkers, New York; three grandchildren, Jimeia and D'Andre Robertson of Savannah, GA, Michael Anthony Hudson Jr. of Suffolk, VA, and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

Though your smile is gone forever, And your hand we cannot touch Still we have so many memories Of the one we loved so much. Your memory is our keepsake with which we will never part God has you in his keeping We have you in our hearts.

God looked around his garden, and found an empty place.

He then looked down upon the earth, and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you, and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew that you were in pain.

He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids, and whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone...

For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

She was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, and auntie who always showed concern for others and offered words of encouragement. We will miss your loving presence, big beautiful smile, and your contagious laugh which brought joy to everyone around her. Your spirit will live in and through us forever.



Order of Service

-Processional
-Opening Prayer
-Scripture Reading Old Testament
-Scripture Reading New Testament
-Song of Praise
-Reflections
-Acknowledgments
-Words of Comfort by Pastor Charles O'Berry (House of Freedom Worship Center)
-Comittall
-Benediction

