

The Dash

*"I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with
tears.*

But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

*For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth. And now
only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash. What
matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.*

*So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.*

*If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and al-
ways try to understand the way other people feel.*

*And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people
in our lives like we've never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remember
this special dash might only last a little while.*

*So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR
dash?"*

~ Linda Ellis



Wilkes
FUNERAL HOMES

In Loving Memory



Col. Edwin C. Hudson
USAF Retired
September 25, 1933 ~ May 16, 2024



Celebration of Life

Friday, June 14, 2024 ~ 10:00 A.M.
Crossroads United Methodist Church
131 Syringa Avenue, Kimberly, Idaho 83341

Prelude

Words of Greeting

Old Testament Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 ~ *Joshua Drake*

Hymn of Assurance
#575 "Onward Christian Soldiers"

Gospel Reading: John 3:16-21 ~ *Zachary Hudson*

Hymn of Faith
#504 "The Old Rugged Cross"

Reflections: How Dad Spent His Dash ~ *The Hudson Children*

Special Musical Selection ~ *River Drake*

New Testament Reading: Romans 8:35, 37-39 ~ *Mike Holmberg*

The Lord's Prayer ~ *Gherri "GiGi" Hudson*

Closing Hymn
"I'll Fly Away"

Benediction ~ *Sumner Wells*

One More Roll

*"We toast our faithful comrades
Now fallen from the sky
And gently caught by God's own hand
To be with him on high.*

*To dwell among the soaring clouds
They knew so well before
From dawn patrol and victory roll
At heaven's very door.*

*And as we fly among them there
We're sure to hear their plea-
"Take care my friend; watch your six,
And do one more roll...just for me."*

~ Capt Jerry Coffee in Hanoi

Casket Bearers

Name 1

Name 2

Name 3

Name 4

Name 5

Name 6

