

Pinkey

ANTIONETTE
WELLS-HUDSON

Pallbearers

Gregory Barnes
Jimmy Clay
Michael Johnson

Cedric Barnes
Sam Hobbs
Alphonso London

THE ANGELS
ARE WAITING AT
HEAVEN'S GATE
FOR

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Nephews
Friends of the family
Coffee High School Class of 1978

Interment

Douglas City Cemetery
1623 North Gaskin Avenue
Douglas, Georgia 31533

The Family's Message of Gratitude

The family of Pinkey Antionette Wells-Hudson extends our sincere and heartfelt gratitude for the outpouring of love, kindness, and support shown to us during this time of bereavement. When our loss felt overwhelming, we were uplifted by the presence of our family and friends through flowers and cards, spoken and written words of comfort, warm smiles, and open hearts. May God continue to bless each of you. Please continue to keep us in your prayers, as we will keep you in ours. We find peace in the words of I Corinthians 2:9: "Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart of man, the things which God has prepared for those who love Him."

The Family of Pinkey Antionette Wells-Hudson

Professional Services Entrusted To



HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME
400 E. CHERRY STREET ~ DOUGLAS, GEORGIA 31533
LICENSED DIRECTOR/EMBALMER, SIDNEY K. HARRELL
OFFICE: (912) 384-2251
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM



A *Celebration* OF
THE *Life* AND *Legacy* OF



Pinkey
ANTIONETTE
WELLS-HUDSON

Sunrise
July 17, 1960

Sunset
March 31, 2026

Saturday, April 4, 2026
3:00 pm

CENTRAL SQUARE GYMNASIUM
200 South Madison Avenue
Douglas, Georgia 31533

Reverend Dr. James W. Anthony, Jr., Eulogist

Psalm 23

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.*



*The Day God
Took You Home*

*Mama, You never said, "I'm leaving."
You never said, "Good-bye."
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.
Love Always, Ponika*



Precious Memories

Pinkey

ANTIONETTE
WELLS-HUDSON

JULY 17, 1960 - MARCH 31, 2026



Her Life Story

“BINGO!” she shouts—as her time has come, she finally hit the jackpot.

Pinkey Antionette Wells-Hudson lived a beautiful and fulfilling life for 65 years as a loving daughter, devoted wife, nurturing mother, and proud nana.

She was born on July 17, 1960, in Dublin, Georgia, to the late Mrs. Iris White Wells and Willie James Wells, both of whom preceded her in death. At an early age, Pinkey and her family relocated to Douglas, Georgia, where they built lasting relationships and cherished memories within the community. She was educated in the Coffee County School System, where she excelled academically and graduated with the Class of 1978.

As life unfolded, Pinkey met the love of her life and soulmate, Mr. Tommy Hudson. Their union of 43 years beautifully exemplified the true meaning of “for better or worse, until death do us part.” Together, they raised two wonderful children, Brodrick Wells, Sr. and Japonika Hudson, along with a beloved bonus daughter, Tangeneka Warren. Pinkey’s unwavering love and support served as the foundation of her family.

A faithful and devoted member of Gaines Chapel AME Church for many years, Pinkey was a woman of deep faith who always put God first in all that she did. Her life reflected love, kindness, and steadfast devotion.

Pinkey was truly a phenomenal woman who loved to dress beautifully and carry herself with grace. When illness came, she fought courageously. Through every storm and private battle, her gentle strength and resilience shined brightly. Above all, she longed for healing. On March 31, 2026, she answered her final call—but one can imagine her boldly proclaiming, “BINGO,” as her number was called.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: her devoted husband, Tommy Hudson; her children, Brodrick (Seacear) Wells and Japonika Hudson; and her bonus daughter, Tangeneka Warren. She also leaves behind her three grandchildren, Jamiah Hudson, Brodrick Wells Jr., and Taylor Davis; and two beloved great-grandchildren, Phoenix and Paisley Hudson.

Pinkey is also survived by her siblings: Melissa Robinson; William “Kenneth” (Edna) Wells; Donald “Keith” (Barbara) Wells; James Alfred (Barbara) Wells; and Edward “Raynard” Wells; along with her special aunt, Ruby Faye Barnes. She is further survived by her extended in-laws—Brenda, Ruby, Linda, and David Hudson of Virginia—and a host of cherished nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

Precious Memories



Memories of You Nana

It's been the hardest thing to lose you

You meant so much to me

But you are in my heart Nan

And that's where you'll always be

I know that Heaven called you

But I wish you could have stayed

At least the memories I have of you

They will never fade

I did not want to lose you

But you did not go alone

Because a part of me went with you

When Heaven called you home

So just remember one thing

We are not apart

You're with me in my memories

And in my broken heart

Love Always, Your Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren

Order of Service

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Final Glimpse Vicki Winans, *Safe in His Arms*

Invocation..... Reverend Stephanie Walton

Selection..... Douglas Community Choir

Scripture Reading:
Old Testament Minister Leola Johnson
New Testament Deacon Nathaniel Smith

Prayer of Comfort Minister Angela Carr

Selection..... Douglas Community Choir

Poem Leah Bradley

Reflections:
As a Family The Siblings
As a Friend..... Karen Gifford & Willene Watts
As a Neighbor Jenelle Moody

Anyone desired to speak. Limit to Two Minutes, Please

Praise Dance.....Angel Stanley-Harvey

Obituary *(Read Silently, Please)*.....Soft Music

Selection..... Douglas Community Choir

Eulogy.....Reverend Dr. James Anthony, Jr.

Acknowledgements..... Harrell's Funeral Home Staff

Committal Service

Recessional

Mama

*Gone too soon...in the twinkling of an eye,
you were gone,
One moment you were here,
the next—my heart stood alone.
I was your firstborn, your pride and your joy,
Before I was a man, I was always your boy.
You held me close and showed me the way,
Poured your love into me more and more each day.
I was your son, but you were my girl,
My safe place in a cold, uncertain world.
The way you loved me, no one else ever could,
You saw the man in me when I barely understood.
I still hear your voice calling my name,
Still feel your hugs—they don't fade the same.
From a boy to a man, you held my hand,
Teaching me strength, helping me stand.
A mother and son share a bond so deep,
The kind you carry, the kind you keep.
You were my protector, my teacher, my friend,
A love like ours will never end.
Even now, I walk with your lessons inside,
With your spirit in me, my forever guide.
When life gets heavy and I don't know what to do,
I close my eyes, Mama...and I talk to you.
Though I can't see you, I know you're there,
In every prayer, in every tear.
You're gone from my sight, but never from me—
Your firstborn son, for eternity.
I love you, Mama...always and still.*

Drick

Soulmate

*I still say I love you,
But now there's no reply.
I always feel your presence
As if you never left my side.*

*I remember your comforting voice
But now there's not a sound.
Only echoes from the past,
Follow me around.*

*You're always by my side,
But I can't hold your hand.
The reason why God took you
I find hard to understand.*

*I choose to be thankful
And not to be sad
For all of the wonderful
Years that we've had.*

*You gave me a smile
No one could steal;
You gave me purpose in life
That was real.*

*I love you, Toni.
It's your presence I miss,
And I terribly long
For that one last kiss!*

Love Always, Tom

