



Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr

March 30, 1998 - March 31, 2019

Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr.

On Sunday, March 31, 2019 Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr. of Clinton, Maryland transitioned to be with His Lord and Savior at age 21. He is survived by parents Tawana M. and Marc R. Langford of Clinton, Maryland and Shawn E. White of Frederick, Maryland. Fiance' Alexuss S. Williams, Two sons Trevon D. Jr. and Amir A Hudson-White, Six "Gooorgeous" Sisters, Teyana M. Hudson, Marquia R., Rachelle D., Tori L. Langford of Clinton Maryland, Keyonnai L. McLean-White of Silver Spring, Maryland and Logan R. Garner of Gaithersburg, Maryland. One Brother Keyshawn A. White of Pennsylvania, Grand parents, Aunts, Uncles, Neices, Nephews, and friends. Preceded in death by son "Baby Charles".

****Celebration of Life**

Tuesday, April 9, 2019

Tabernacle Baptist Church

719 Division Ave, NE

Washington DC 20019

Viewing: 10:00am - 11:00am

Service: 11:00am

****Internment:**

Heritage Memorial Cemetery
13472 Poplar Hill Road
Waldorf MD 20601

Tribute Wall



“ *Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr*

January 28, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr*

January 28, 2023 at 10:26 AM



“ *Please accept my condolences for the loss of your dear Trevon. At times such as these we yearn for true comfort to help deal with our sorrow. I pray that you may be comforted by God's loving words at Isaiah 41:10 and rely on him to carry you through each day, while cherishing your loving memories.*

S. Carlin - May 10, 2019 at 07:31 PM



“ *To The Langford & Hudson Family You have my deepest condolences. My thoughts and prayers are with you all during this difficult time.*

Jackie Green - April 08, 2019 at 01:57 PM



“ *Jackie Green lit a candle in memory of Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr*



Jackie Green - April 08, 2019 at 01:52 PM



Brittanie
Morris

“ *Brittanie Morris lit a candle in memory of
Trevon Dominic Hudson-White Sr*



Brittanie Morris - April 08, 2019 at 01:15 PM

AH

“ Loving My Boy “Timmy”

I remember March 30th 1998 like it was yesterday. I was sitting in the corner of the hospital room at Holy Cross Hospital eating Starburst Jelly Beans awaiting your slow arrival. I remember the doctor coming in and saying those famous two words “It’s Time”! You came out crying very loud but as soon as you hit my arms you gazed into my eyes as if to say “Hey I know you!” We bonded that moment, because you were indeed mine and I did indeed know you. You were sent by God to change my life forever!

You were a great baby!! Early on I recognized that God predestined you to shift the lives of other; and that you did though your infectious smile and your laughter. You and your cousin Brittanie are the only two people in the world that I know that will strike up a conversation with ANYBODY stranger or not! You always gravitated towards the underdog 1st then you work the room.

God charged your Uncle and me with nurturing relationship with Him. I remember seeing you in church grinning from ear to ear as you sat next to Uncle “B” with a desire to be like him. I remember always being so proud when you read scripture, sang or danced in church. I can recall the day you accepted Christ at retreat. Your life changed that day! Because God anointed you to be a “Game Changer” the enemy came hard for you and life became difficult. I remember every hard time, bump and bruise. I vowed to love you unconditionally. I remember telling you during many hard and rebellious times that God loves you beyond your faults and that you were a chosen young man a royal priesthood set aside for His glory. I remember telling you “you can run, but you can’t hide from God and His plans for you. Every time I hugged you I would pray over you and beg God to keep the hedge of protection around you.

Now, God has blessed you with two beautiful sons whom are just like you!!! Recently God answered my prayers and I saw you come back to church with your Fiancée Alexuss and the two boys. The joy of seeing you Tre would always overwhelm me and make me cry. I’d always hug and love on you like it was going to be my last time seeing you. You always hugged me back big. Funny I can feel you now as I write this letter.

March 31st at 1:38am I received a call jolting me awake with your mom screaming "PRAY PRAY KAY PLEASE PRAY!" I could not get out of her anything except accident, your father Marc called when I was in route to tell me you were gone. I got there and sat in the middle of the street with your mom and we wept. Soon the breeze of the Holy Spirit came upon us and told me that you were indeed gone but that you were ok and safe in the Masters Arms. Tre I felt you and the Comforter loving on us through that breeze. Looking back Tre God had been prepping me through a song called "My Help". Funny how many times since you passed I have broken down and that song either comes on the radio or even Mrs. Brenda started singing it to me. That will be our song! I can hear you telling me now "Aunty, look to the Lord for your strength and help!" God blessed and allowed me to be there on March 30th 1998 when he brought you into this world, and He allowed me to be there March 31st, 2019 when he took you back home. Baby Boy words can't ever explain the hurt and grief I miss you with nor the joy and peace that I have knowing you are constantly praising with the Lord and your family. I know you are absent from the body and in the presence of the Lord just like 2nd Corinthians 5:8 says.

T-Thankful God loved me enough to bless me with such a Nephew and God Son as you!

*I-Irresistible Smile and Laughter you always graced people with
M-Magnanimous spirit always giving the most and your last
M-Magnificent memories you have left for us to remember you by
Y- You that will always reside in a special place in my heart never to be forgotten.*

*Till I see you again my "Baby Boy Timmy"
Aunty / God Mommy Kay*

Aunty Kay Hudson-Morton - April 08, 2019 at 12:13 PM



Brittanie
Morris

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Brittanie Morris - April 08, 2019 at 11:16 AM