



Fred A. Hughley, Jr.

Affectionately known as "Birdie"

Sunrise

May 24, 1950

Sunset

April 17, 2018

Obituary

Fred A. Hughley, Jr., affectionately known as “Birdie”, was born In Brooklyn, New York on May 24, 1950 to the late Fred and Earline Hughley. After a lengthy illness, he departed this life on Tuesday, April 17, 2018.

Birdie attended grade school and high school in Greenburgh, New York. He later attended Westchester Community College where he received a degree in Electrical Technology. In June 1975 he started working as an engineer at ABC-TV in New York. After 38 years of experience he retired from the ABC-TV Network in 2013.

Birdie loved to travel. He would get in his car and drive to Connecticut, Atlantic City or Baltimore, Maryland to visit his cousins. He always turned on the car radio to listen to the Motown Hits of the 60's and 70's while he drove. He would visit Baltimore frequently to attend birthday parties, weddings, and the Annual Hughley Family Reunion Picnic. In Baltimore he also attended church services where he stood strong in his faith. Each year during the month of September, he would travel to Chattanooga, Tennessee to visit friends and all of his Hughley cousins.

Birdie had a high spirited personality that drew people to him. When you were in his presence, he would have you laughing heartily. Even though he had moments of discomfort during his illness, he managed to maintain his optimism and sense of humor. He looked forward to spending the holidays with his sister, Beverly, and enjoyed her delicious home cooking. He loved playing around with his friends and above all, his family. Birdie was a kind, loving person, a true gentleman that lived his life to the fullest.

Birdie leaves to cherish his memory: a loving and devoted sister, Beverly Jensen; a special friend, Dr. Kim Woods; a very special cousin and traveling buddy Melvin Davis; and a host of Hughley cousins in Baltimore, Maryland and Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Order of Service

OPENING HYMN
Blessed Assurance

SCRIPTURE READINGS
Old Testament – Psalm 23:1-6
New Testament – John 14:1-7

PRAYER
Reverend Deborah Williamson

MUSICAL SELECTION
His Eye is on the Sparrow

OBITUARY
Traci Allen

POEM
Linda Allen

MOMENTS OF REFLECTIONS
(2 Minutes Please – Family and Friends)

EULOGY
Reverend Deborah Williamson

BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL

The Dash

By Linda Ellis

I READ OF A MAN WHO STOOD TO SPEAK
AT THE FUNERAL OF A FRIEND,
HE REFERRED TO THE DATES ON HIS TOMBSTONE,
FROM THE BEGINNING... TO THE END,
HE NOTED THAT FIRST CAME THE DATE OF HIS BIRTH
AND SPOKE OF 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 HE SPENT ALIVE ON EARTH.
AND NOW ONLY THOSE WHO LOVED HIM
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 ALWAYS 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,
REMEMBERING THAT 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?

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