

Life & Legacy

Timothy Ray Hoskins, also known as "Big Hurt," was born on July 13, 1973, to Ardella Kelly Hoskins and Larry Hoskins.

He attended Neshoba Central High School and graduated in 1992. After graduating, he began working at Louisiana Pacific before going on to drive over the road for Prime, where he worked until 2007. He was known for his strong work ethic and dedication.

Tim was a man who could make you laugh with a straight face and could tell you just about every road in the United States. Even after his trucking career ended, his knowledge of the road never left him—he could still guide you anywhere like he had just driven it.

He leaves to cherish his memory five children: Damarcus Parker of Philadelphia, MS; Domonique Hoskins of Louisville, MS; Destiny Parker of Philadelphia, MS; Shayla Hoskins of Philadelphia, MS; and Timothy Hoskins Jr. of Louisville, MS. He also leaves four grandchildren: Devin, Dior, Deon, and Denyvr.

He is also survived by one brother, Tomey (Debra) Kelly of Orlando, FL; three sisters, Jackie Graham-Miller of Noxapater, MS, Pashen Hoskins of Philadelphia, MS, and April Abdelgadir of Philadelphia, MS; a very special aunt, Irene (Henry) Walker; and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, and nephews.

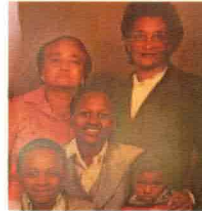
He was preceded in death by his parents, Larry and Ardella Hoskins; his brother, Richard Hoskins; his grandmothers, Bessie Mae Hoskins and Jessie Mae Kelly; and his grandfathers, Les Kelly and Ivy Lee Hoskins.

Acknowledgments

The family of Timothy Ray Hoskins would like to express our heartfelt appreciation for all the love, prayers, and support shown during this difficult time.

Your kind words, visits, calls, and every act of compassion have truly meant more to us than words can express. We extend a special thanks to the clergy, church family, and all who helped in any way.

With sincere gratitude,
The Hoskins Family



Order of Service

- Processional & Opening Prayer (Opening Prayer)
- Scripture – Old Testament Rev. Devertis Savage
- Scripture – New Testament Rev. Hermon Fountain
- Selection (Sherman Bufkin)
- Acknowledgements / Cards & Condolences
- Remarks (2 minutes – Family & Friends)
- Obituary (Read Silently)
- Selection (Kimberly Parker-Stewart)
- Words of Encouragement Edrick McClendon
- Eulogy - Rev. Hudson
- Closing Prayer - Rev. Hudson
- Recessional - Beck Funeral Directors-in-Charge
- Interment - St. Paul Cemetery
- Committal Service - Rev. Hudson

In Loving Memory

A Celebration of Love & Light That Will Forever Shine in Our Hearts



TIMOTHY RAY HOSKINS

"BIG HURT"

JULY 13, 1973 – APRIL 18, 2026

ST. Paul Missionary Baptist Church

SATURDAY MAY 2ND, 2026 AT 2PM



To Our Dad,

Dad,
This is one of the hardest things we've ever had to write.
We still can't believe we're having to say goodbye.

You weren't just our dad—you were our laughter, our memories, and our strength. You could make us laugh with a straight face, and that's something we'll never forget. No matter what was going on, you always knew how to lighten the moment.

You taught us more than you probably ever realized. You showed us how to be strong, how to keep going, and how to handle life. And just like you knew every road in the country, you helped guide us through life too.

Even though your trucking days ended in 2007, that part of you never left. You could still tell any route, any direction, like you had just been there. That's how we'll always see you—moving, guiding, and leading the way.

We know you missed Uncle Richard and Mawmaw, and we find comfort in knowing you're with them again.

We wish we had more time, more conversations, and more laughs. But we're thankful for every moment we did get with you.

We promise to carry you with us every day—in how we live, how we love, and how we stay strong. You will always be a part of us.

We love you forever, Dad.
And we'll miss you more than words can ever explain.

Love always,
Your Children



To Our Brother,

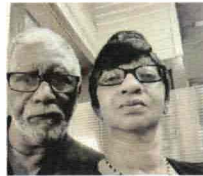
We laughed and joked,
always clowning each other,
but at the end of the day
we stood for one another.

Tomey, you were our road dawg,
Jackie, your sis through it all,
Pashen, your ride or die forever,
April, your little sister—you had us all.

Through every storm,
through joy and pain,
we held on to each other
again and again.

The bond we shared
was real and strong,
a love so deep
it will always live on.

Though you're gone,
that love won't end—
because in our hearts,
you're forever our brother and best friend.



To My Nephew,

You were never just my nephew,
you were my son at heart.
A love so deep and unspoken,
that time can't pull apart.

My heart is heavy without you,
but I'm proud of all you've done...
Rest easy now, my baby—
job well done, my son.

I'll love you forever,
until we meet again.

A life well lived, a legacy

Remembered

