

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE
OF



Arlene
ARLENE
HAWKINS

Sunrise: February 1, 1957 | Sunset: April 5, 2025



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Edith Arlene Hawkins

FEBRUARY 1, 1957 – APRIL 5, 2025

Edith Arlene Hawkins, lovingly known as “Edie,” returned home to the Lord on April 5, 2025. Born and raised in Houston, Texas, Edie was a vibrant soul whose laughter, faith, and love for life touched everyone she met.

She was preceded in death by her beloved parents, Eunice J. Hardin (Ellis) and Richard Hardin, as well as her siblings Walter L. “Butch” Woodard, Gregory Ellis Woodard, and Gwendolyn “Redell” Mayfield. Edie was the youngest of six and is survived by her sisters Joycelyn “Joc/Sissy” Williams-Briley and Cynthia Woodard-Williams.

A devoted mother, Edie’s greatest pride was her children: the late Edward “P-nut” Green III, Prestal James Malloy (“PJ”), and Amber Yvette Hawkins (“Rose”). She also adored her grandchildren—Kiara and Gabbie Green (P-nut), and Cody and Cori McKenzie (Amber)—who brought her so much joy, especially in her later years.

From a young age, Edie dreamed of helping others, aspiring to be a Christian counselor or a nurse. She answered the call to serve and proudly enlisted in the United States Army, cherishing her time in uniform and the memories she made along the way.

Known for her bright smile, quick wit, and fearless individuality, Edie danced to the beat of her own drum. She found joy in silly jokes, cherished every moment with her family, and could often be found listening to Celine Dion or singing along to “Stand by Me.” Above all, she was happiest surrounded by loved ones, cheering on her grandchildren and witnessing her daughters pursue their wildest dreams.

Edie would want us to remember not her pain, but her strength, her unwavering faith, and the love she gave so freely. She fought fearlessly, lived fully, and believed wholeheartedly in God’s promises.

“For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” – Jeremiah 29:11

HER LIGHT REMAINS IN ALL OF US WHO LOVED HER.



ORDER OF SERVICE

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Old Testament | Minister Mobley
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Minister Odell Curvey

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Dr. Teresa R. Casey

RESOLUTIONS & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

READING OF THE OBITUARY
Silently

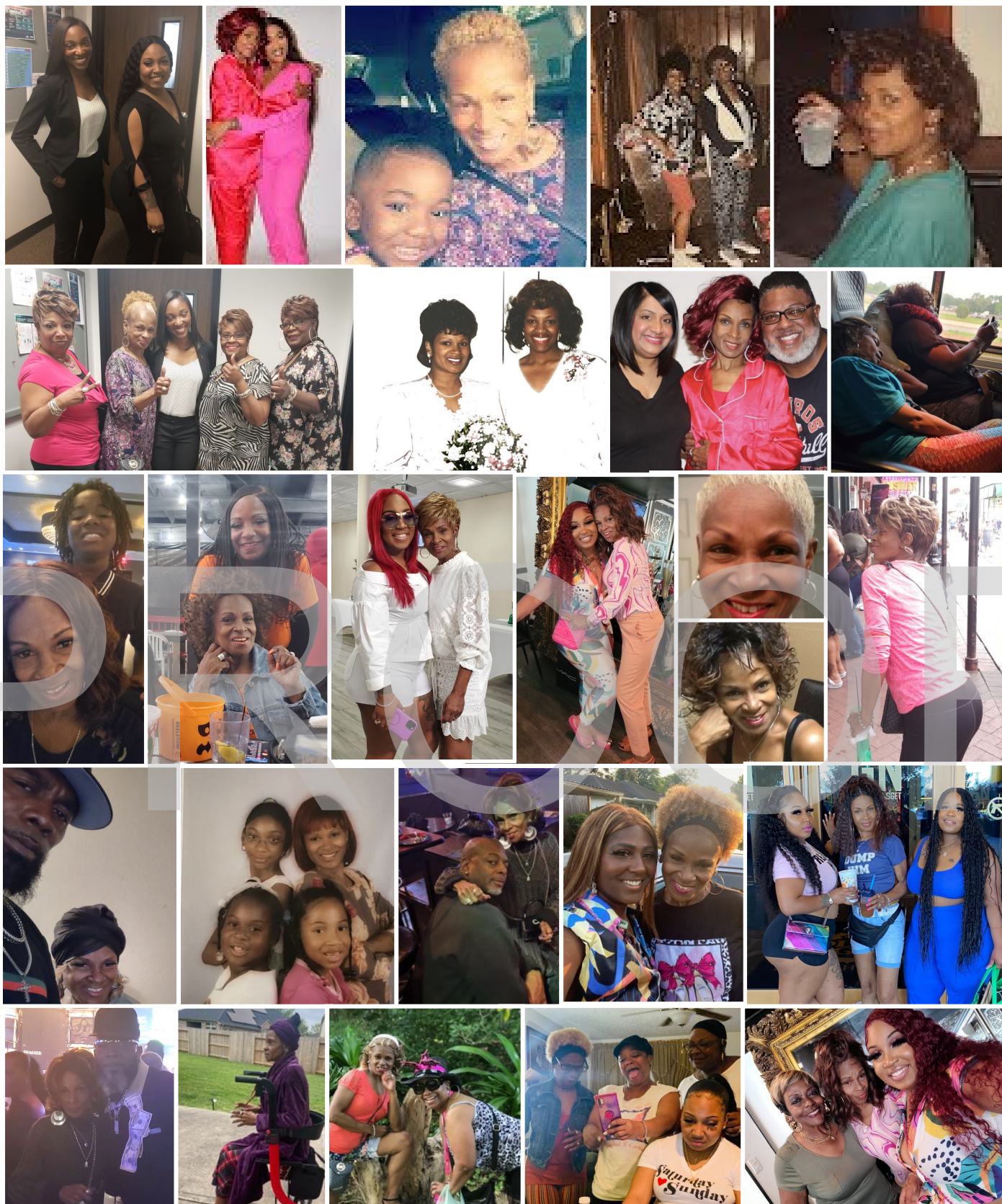
REMARKS
(Limit to 2 minutes please)

SPECIAL MUSICAL TRIBUTE
Dr. Teresa R. Casey

EULOGY
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RECESSIONAL
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YOUR WINGS WERE READY,
BUT OUR HEARTS WERE NOT!



TRIBUTES OF LOVE...

A LETTER TO MY SISTER IN HEAVEN

They say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel.
Gone are the days we used to share,
But in my heart you are always there.
The gates of memories will never close;
I miss you more than anybody knows...
Love and miss you every day.
Til we meet again.
Always and forever, Joc/Sissy

Edie, I know you're in a better place now. I'll miss you dearly, but I'm happy you're free from pain. We've always fought, but we've always made up as well. That's what sisters do: we argue, we point out each other's flaws, and then we come back together, with love. I'm glad you're at peace now. You were truly one of a kind, and I'm so grateful for our time together. May you rest in eternal joy.

Love, Cynt

To my bonus sister, I will miss the fun and crazy times we shared. I will cherish the motivational and spiritual words of wisdom. Rest in peace.

Love, Gwen

My dearest Edie, I'm missing you already. I love you so, and I will never forget the precious moments we've shared...

-Jackie

Mourn you til I join you, out of sight but definitely not out of my mind. You will truly be missed. It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday.

Love alwayzzz , CHOO

Dear GG – I really miss you and you saw the potential in me. Thank you for always being there for me when I needed you.

From Cody, love you. LLE

To my dear Edie, sorry I wasn't there when you needed me most, don't worry about your baby. I promise she's in good hands. I love her and your grandkids the way you expect me to, with kindness and patience, the way you would text me and ask me to. I promise to guide Cody through this life and teach him how to be a man that you would be proud of.

Watch over us, I LOVE YOU "MS. LADY". Hopefully I'll see you again one day.

*Your loving son-in-law,
Corrie*

Mama

WE WILL ALWAYS
LOVE YOU!



Mama, Mama, Mama...I never imagined life without you. Since I was a little girl, you always made me feel so special. The love you gave me was the kind every girl dreams of. You dressed me beautifully, always told me how pretty I was, and showed me the way—even when life was hard. With the help of my grandmothers and aunts, who stepped in whenever you needed, you still managed to raise me with everything you had. I never held your flaws against you. Because no matter what, you were a darn good mother to me. If I couldn't count on anyone else, I could count on you. I remember when you bought me my first car—you paid \$500 for it, and that meant the world to me because you tried. You always tried to give me everything I needed, and more. Even as I got older and moved out on my own, you always found your way

back to me. Whether it was my couch or my guest room, you were never far. You'd crawl in bed with me, give me tips on what to wear, always telling me how beautiful my makeup looked. I was still—up until the very end—your personal babydoll. I was always there to rescue you, even when it drove me crazy, and I'd do it all over again in a heartbeat. Thank you, Mama, for helping me raise my son. Every time he cried, you were there, snatching him from

my arms to calm him. You stepped in when I couldn't do it all myself. We helped each other. And when my daughter was born, you didn't miss a beat. You loved everyone around you so deeply, so freely. Maybe that's where I get it from. You gave even when you barely had anything left to give. You were a gem that lit up every room you walked in. I'll miss you walking into the store saying, "I'll be right back, just one thing," and two hours later coming out with bags full of stuff you found. That used to make me so mad—but it was just you. Always thoughtful. Mama,

I know you were tired. I know you fought until you couldn't anymore. I'll miss our garage talks. I have so many memories to hold on to, but truthfully, I'd rather have you. I'm broken right now. But I promise I'll try to keep making you proud. Just stand by me, Mama. Keep me grounded. Watch over me and the kids. All I can hear is you screaming my name—and when I got to you, you said, "You're strong. You'll be OK."

You squeezed my hand tight... and that was it. But if that's all I have left, that's enough for me. I'll see you later, Mama.

Love, Amber

Hey Mama, It's "Bossy PJ" and "Rough Nurse Brittney" LOL. Thank you for trusting us with your care, your comfort, and your transition back home. You and God gave me and Brittney a responsibility, a hard task, but an extraordinary opportunity. The fight is finished, and u completed your assignment on Earth. Walking past your bedroom will be challenging, but we know that joy comes in the morning. You can now rest and relax in Heaven, with your Father. We love you more than you know.

We'll see you on the other side, girlfriend! Leave the light on for me.

Love, PJ and Britt



OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE

The family of Edith Arlene Hawkins would like to express our deepest and sincere appreciation to everyone for your thoughts, care, and love during this time of sorrow. Your visits, texts, calls, cards, and Facetimes mean more than you will ever know.

SPECIAL ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Houston Methodist Hospital, Michael E. DeBakey VA Medical Center, Harbor Hospice, Palliative care nurse – Catherine, and hospice support staff – Alexis. The care and kindness you all have shown our family is immeasurable.

Thank you!

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Damon Williams
Allen Woodard
Malique Woodard
Shaun Jackson
Demar Jernigan
Larry McClain

INTERMENT

HOUSTON MEMORIAL GARDENS
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REPAST

*Please join friends/family for a meal and fellowship
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