



Jack Hudson

July 23, 1922 - February 20, 2019

On Wednesday, February 20th, Jack Hudson passed peacefully into the arms of his

Savior the Lord Jesus Christ. Jack was born to Preston and Leona Hudson on July 23, 1922, in Marietta, Oklahoma. Jack was always proud of his heritage. His father was Irish and his mother was full blooded Cherokee Indian.

Jack was raised on a ranch near Marietta, where he attended high school, graduating in 1939. He was a big help to his father in running the ranch.

Jack was a young man during the terrible Dust Bowl days in Oklahoma. He remembers the terrible dust. All the grass was ruined and his father had to give away the cattle for beef because there was no fodder for them to eat and they were starving to death.

As a young man, Jack hopped a freight train to California in the harvest seasons, where he picked fruit.

Eventually, Jack moved to his beloved Alaska where he worked for the Federal Aviation Administration. He worked as a diesel mechanic and also skippered one the administration's ships serving outposts off the coast of Alaska.

In 1964 Jack married his beloved Fern who was a pharmacist in Sitka Alaska. The way that they met was hilarious. Jack was having dinner at a club in Sitka. He looked up and saw a lovely lady with red hair. He walked over to her, tapped her on the shoulder and said, "Let's dance. I'm going to marry you."

One year later they were married on April Fool's Day in 1964 and were

together until Ferns death in 2006.

During Fern's final illness with Alzheimer's, he was adopted by Teresa Zambrano and her two daughters Iris and Alex. They became a loving family. Jack helped Teresa to raise the girls as she was a single mother. They love and miss Jack very much.

Jack was an avid hunter and fisherman. He tells the story of the time he was hunting deer in the woods. A friend had given him a special call to use to lure the deer in for a shot. Jack was using that call when he heard a rustle behind him. He turned and looked. It was a Grizzly Bear, growling and charging him. Jack shot that bear nine times with his pistol and the bear dropped dead at his feet. He said, "I shook like a leaf for twenty minutes.

Jack was very talented. At one point he hand crafted his own 31-foot cabin cruiser.

He was always thinking of others. One year at Thanksgiving Jack bought a complete Thanksgiving dinner for a homeless couple. Jack was one of the main movers in the annual Fishing Derby at Lake Van in Dexter for the young folks. Each year he would purchase two fishing poles for the first and second place winners. In lieu of flowers, please make a donation at an offering plate at his memorial service on Sunday at St. Stephen's to purchase fishing gear for this year's derby in April.

Jack loved his Boxer Missy and was heartbroken when he had to put her down. He was always an advocate for animal rights and sought to protect God's creatures.

Jack loved the Lord very much and was a true evangelist. Everyone he met he would invite to come to church.

Jack Hudson! A good man gone home to heaven. His service will be on Sunday, February 24, at 10 am at St. Stephen's Anglican Church, 101 South Lea.

Please take a moment and share a fond memory or kind expression of sympathy for Timothy's family at www.andersonbethany.com.

Jack's tribute was written in his honor by his family.

Tribute Wall



“ Jack Hudson “Papa”, thank you for all you’ve done for me when I was a kid, some of my upbringing is owed to you sir. You will be missed, I can’t wait to see you again in God’s kingdom.

Paul Azizeh - May 26, 2024 at 10:58 PM



“ Jack Hudson

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ Jack Hudson “PaPa” raised me from a very young age. He and Fern “Old Mom” took me from Alaska that what was going to be a fractured life for a 3 year old. They took me to Washington state and started to mold this little guy into a fine young man who learned you can’t get anywhere without working hard and earning it. I owe my life to PaPa. And someday on the other side I hope I get to express that.

Chris Jacobs - March 22, 2020 at 05:56 PM

KB

“ Jack ran through my head today...and this is what I found. I met Jack in 1996 as a young girl (8-9 years old) that moved to the neighborhood. I felt as though Jack and Fern and their pups adopted me throughout the years when I lived in Dexter. My fondest memories were sitting next to Jack on the dock, early in the morning, and fishing with him. He didn't allow many kids to sit next to him and cast, I felt privileged. The evenings the Hudson's would invite me over for "pizza and beer" and jeopardy are some of my favorite memories. He made the yummiest fried fish...for the boxers! Jack was a role model in my young years and I will cherish his memories. I have told my own children stories of Old Man Jack. May your soul be restful. Thank you for the cherished memories.

Kentrena Bohm - August 16, 2019 at 04:15 PM

SS

“ We just recently learned of "Ol Man Jack" passing away. My husband and father speak of many fishing stories and advice from Ol Man Jack - we'd see him every time we went to Lake Van. Condolences to his family - may your sorrows be comforted with fond memories of him. Rest in peace Ol Man Jack.

- The Sanchez Family

Sara Sanchez - April 08, 2019 at 07:43 AM

LS

“ My dear, sweet brother in law, you lived a very long fulfilling life. You will always have a special place in my heart. We had many great times together and now you are all together in heaven. Save me a place! Love you & miss you, Lori

Lori Sheppard - March 12, 2019 at 04:11 PM

DR

“ We here at the Hagerman/Dexter JOY Center enjoyed Jack’s conversations. Always, had very interesting stories about his life and career. He got me the first time with a joke as I was leaving, he said, you know, no one ever leaves my house without a kiss. Immediately, I thought, what in the world. I know I turned red, as he showed me a bowl of Hershey’s kisses. We both started laughing and I just had to give him a big hug.
So sorry, for your loss. He dearly missed.



Dora Ruiz

Dora G. Ruiz - February 25, 2019 at 11:04 AM

SS

“ I always looked forward to seeing Jack and Missy as I walked around Lake Van. He would share stories of his many adventures. I never left without a good laugh and a smile on my face. God bless you Jack.
Susie Schmidt

Susie Schmidt - February 23, 2019 at 09:28 AM

ID

“ Grandpa Jack rest in peace. Love Irma Dutchover you will be missed.

Irma dutchover - February 21, 2019 at 06:57 PM