



*"Miss Me, But let me Go"*

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a Little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that once we shared  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master's plan  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.

*Note of Thanks*

With deep appreciation and gratitude, we wish to express our sincere thanks to the many families and friends for all expressions of kindness shown during the loss of our loved one.  
May God bless each and every one of you.

*Arrangements Were Entrusted to:*

Gregory Funeral Service, Inc.  
601 North York Street  
Gastonia, North Carolina 28052  
704-867-4364  
[www.gregoryfuneralservice.com](http://www.gregoryfuneralservice.com)



**Celebrating the Life Of**  
*Mr. James Hoke, Jr.*

**SUNDAY; FEBRUARY 15, 2026 @ 3:00 P.M.**

Gregory Funeral Service Chapel  
601 N. York Street  
Gastonia, North Carolina

**Reverend Thomas Gillespie, Officiating**

# Life Reflections

On July 24, 1956, James Hoke, Jr. was born to Emma Doretha Hoke and James Pilgrim. On February 7, 2026, he quietly transitioned to eternal rest, leaving behind a family who loved him dearly.

James attended North Gaston High School and was a familiar face in his hometown of Dallas. He later entered the workforce and spent many dedicated years working for the Town of Dallas. He believed in hard work and took pride in providing for himself and those he loved.



To his family, he was more than James — he was “Uncle Bubby.” That name carried warmth, laughter, and love. His affection for his nieces and nephews was something special. The younger ones looked forward to his playful spirit and sense of fun, while the older ones valued his life stories, advice, and steady presence. He had a way of making each of them feel seen and cared for.

Though he may not have sat in a church pew every Sunday, his faith in Christ was personal and unwavering. His belief was something he carried in his heart, and it guided him in his own quiet way.

He often spoke lovingly of his mother, remembering her wit and selflessness — traits that lived on in him. In many ways, he reflected the strength and humor she instilled in him. James will be remembered for his heart, his humor, and the way he could light up a room — truly “the life of the party” when the moment called for it. More than anything, he will be remembered for the love he gave so freely.

He was preceded in death by his father, James Pilgrim; his beloved mother, Emma Doretha Hoke; his sister, Eveline Pettus Moore; his brother, Donnie Ray Hoke; and his special sister, Norma Hughes.

He leaves to cherish his memory his son, Shawn Taylor; his sisters, Barbara Ann Brown (widow of the late Melvin Brown) and Mary Cole; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and close friends who will carry his memory in their hearts.

# Order of Service

**CALL TO WORSHIP**  
Reverend Thomas Gillespie

**OPENING HYMN**  
Congregation

**SCRIPTURE READING**  
Old Testament Reading | Patricia Chambers  
New Testament Reading | Felicia Phillips

**PRAYER OF COMFORT**  
Patricia Phillips

**SELECTION**  
Mt. Hebron Praise Team

**REMARKS**(2 minutes, please)

**READING OF OBITUARY**

**SELECTION**  
Wyanita Williams

**EULOGY**  
Reverend Thomas Gillespie

**COMMITTAL**

**RECESSIONAL**

**INTERMENT PRIVATE**

**FOREVER**  
*In Our Hearts*

