



## James Darter Lee Hicks

December 27, 1947 - December 7, 2020

James Darter Lee Hicks, 72 of Manassas, passed away on Monday, December 4, 2020 at the Prince William Medical Center. James was a 25year resident of Manassas area where he participated in most of the activities of his life. James is remembered by the many friends and people who cared about him. He was also well known by many other acquaintances in the local area. His interest included being a part of the community, visiting friends, shopping locally and eating at many of the local restaurants. He will be missed by the many people whose lives that he touched. He is survived by Bob and Jan Smith, their families and the people whose lives he impacted.

### Tribute to Mr. James Hicks

The first thing I noticed about Mr. Hicks when I first came into Lake Jackson was his warm and welcoming smile that was accompanied by a “hey” and a handshake. He had his sun glasses on, and held a straw behind his magazine while he flipped through it.

Mr. Hicks’ favorite moment was when he had his coffee with him. His order was always a large cup of coffee with two sugar. He will sip the coffee and say “whooo so nice” “come here, come here. He will tell you a story about a ride he had with Bob, going up the road and down the road...

Mr. Hicks had another interesting side to him, when he wasn’t in his good mood. He would tell you “I don’t want no damn coco (meaning coffee), “go

home”, “I don’t like you no more” “I will tell Bob”. Then be happy after two minutes, and call you to give you a hug.

Looking back at my memories with Mr. Hicks’, I just came to the realization that I need to appreciate life more. A good life for Mr. Hicks was his coffee, Bob, and his magazines. At the same time, he was so happy and contented. We loved you Mr. Hicks but God loves you most. You have gone but your sweet memories live on. RIP

Ursula Mkeh

Getting through the doors of Lake Jackson, one will quickly notice the unique characteristics of everyone in this house. Mr. Hicks portrays some of these characteristics, with his personal domain, it allows staff to quickly interact with him, and that will make it extremely easy in providing the required services for him. At the house, he is quick to call you to attention “Hey! come here” pointing to his wrist, saying “10 to 1, I am gonna tell Bob”.

My work in the house continues to be filled with pleasant memories, the passion for services, and apparently, the smiling face from Mr. Hicks when working with him always gets you to stick around, makes the day runs fast, and always prepare to come back the next day with full energy to support him.

Mr. Hicks will always tell you what he wants, and in making the job easy for you, he will tell you the amount of sugar needed in his cup of coffee. In his pleasant moment Mr. Hicks will make his usual sound “hmmm, wow, hmmm, nice” while sipping his coffee. Truly, that smiling face, the gestures when expressing his pleasure from the cup of coffee gives joy and always ready to serve him one.

In our scripture reading, we are reminded through the book of Psalm 34:18, "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves these who are crushed in spirit". In such trying moment, the joyful heart, the pleasant smiling face of Mr. Hicks will continue to be provided with comfort, love and care. He will be truly missed, the vacuum within the house is truly visible and it will be here forever with us. Our heart will continue to be with Mr. Hicks as he takes his rest forever, SLEEP ON MR. HICKS.

James Fofanah

Mr. Hicks was a people person. In his early days when he was much stronger and walking independently he always love to go up to people and shake their hand and say hi and the people loved his character. Every morning when he gets up he makes it his business to go across the hall to say hi or good morning to his friend Miss Joyce and she would light up with joy just to see Mr. Hicks's face. We will miss you very much Mr. Hicks, Rest in Peace.

Warren Goines

I met Mr. Hicks about a year ago. He was the first individual I met when I walked into Lake Jackson. He waved at me and said hey as if he knew me. Over time we became friends with our ups and downs. He would tell me about coffee and rides he had on the van down the road. What I found fascinating about him was how he would flip over his magazines without getting tired. I even nicknamed him ' my professor '. I will miss serving him coffee. His cup was always from Starbucks and he will give you a handshake with joy when receiving it.

Rest easy Mr. Hicks. I will miss you dearly.

Love,

Charity Songok