



James Wesley Hicks III

July 28, 1965 - April 29, 2025

James Wesley Hicks III, a resident of Goldsboro, North Carolina, passed away on Tuesday, April 29th, 2025. Born on July 28, 1965, to James Wesley Hicks Jr. and Ruby Lancaster Hicks in Wayne County, NC.

James leaves behind two beloved sons, Wesley Hicks, IV (Jamie) and Michael Hicks (Savannah), both of Elizabeth City, NC, four grandchildren, Trevon Turner, Makenna Turner, Brier Hicks, and J.C. Hicks, three devoted sisters: Vickie Pate (Glenn), of Pikeville, NC, Janice Sasser (Glenn) and Norma Braswell (Scott) of Goldsboro, NC. He is also survived by many nieces and nephews.

James had a caring heart and a great love for his family and all animals. Although no formal services will be held, James will be missed by his family and friends who remember him.

Tribute Wall

TV

“ *It's still not real I can't believe its been a year. We had good times and not so good but in it all we loved each other and were friends till your end. I miss you sometimes crazy. I love you, you have a special place in my heart I will see you again. Give your mom and my mom a kiss and hug from me. Love you pookie bear!* ”



Traci Valdez-Patton-Enfinger - April 28 at 12:03 AM

MW

“ As children, James and I were inseparable until his family moved away at age 12. We did lots of fun things together such as run through the cornfield while barefoot, climb trees, ride bicycles, make forts, stay up and watch b&w horror movies, and much more. Every day when we would come home from school, we would watch *The Munster's* and *Wild, Wild West*. We often went into the back yard and tried to re-enact the show we had just seen with his dog Spanky keeping us company. I got bit by a horsefly for the first time in his back yard. I remember he used to have a pool table, and he would build things to go on top of it such as a small airplane and surround it with toy soldiers. He had an attic room that was dark, and we were afraid to go into it because there may be a vampire in there. I remember when he fell down the stairs and broke his arm. I remember how much he used to love his dad. I have thousands of good memories as did he. He told me on several occasions that he wished he could go back to that time and live it all over again. We would reminisce about a lot of these memories and about how life was different and carefree growing up in the early 1970's. James was a very caring and genuine person. You could tell him about your trials and tribulations, and he would understand you, considering he had experienced many hard times of his own. He was very fond of animals and told me many times about how the loss of his female Lab (some years ago) was hard for him. So, I was happy to receive a text from him last month letting me know he had a new puppy. The last time I saw James was a couple of years ago and I remember the warmth of his presence. I will always hold a special place in my heart for James, and I am happy to know that he is in a better place now beyond the troubles of this world with his parents by his side.

Mark Womack - May 01, 2025 at 12:14 AM

JK

“ *I loved James and he did love his family. I'm so glad I talked to him on Easter Sunday and a day or so after that. You never know when it's the last time on this earth. RIP James. Love Aunt Joan and Uncle Ronnie*

Joan Hicks Kearney - April 30, 2025 at 08:54 PM