



Austin C. Hodge

February 20, 2019

Austin Coleman Hodge, age 24, of Woodbridge, Virginia died February 20, 2019, at his home in Woodbridge, Virginia. He is survived by his father, Anthony Lagree Hodge Jr. (wife Alex Hodge) of Woodbridge, Virginia, and mother, Nena Hanna of Covington, Virginia. He is preceded in death by his grandfather, Anthony Lagree Hodge Sr. and grandparents Robert J. Hanna Sr. and Mary Coleman Hanna. He is survived by his great-grandmother, Stella Black, grandparents, Richard and Patricia Wallace; three brothers, Glen Williams, Anthony Lagree Hodge III, Vincent Reeder and many loving aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, and nephews on both sides, whom he loved dearly. He was loved by his family and friends, and will be greatly missed.

Austin was born November 15, 1994 in Covington, Virginia. He bravely served in the 23rd Military Police Company of the 91st Military Police Battalion at Fort Drum, New York. He was an avid lover of cars, skydiving, and sports, especially football and bowling. During the last few years he developed a love of skydiving and was working on completing his "A" license certification.

Austin will be greatly missed by everyone that knew him. He was the kind of young man that anyone would be proud to call son, grandson, and friend. His funeral services will be held on Monday, February 25, 2019, at 1:00 p.m. at Miller Funeral Home in Woodbridge, Virginia.

Tribute Wall



“ *Austin C. Hodge*

January 12, 2023 at 12:00 PM



“ *Nena, my deepest sympathy to you, I just found out, my heart aches for you. Austin was a wonderful young person. He and Evan shared many childhood memories and I am thankful for that. May God continue to have you in His arms comforting you through this terribly sad season. Always and forever from and in my heart. Beth Stevenson.*

Beth Stevenson - March 07, 2020 at 12:22 PM



“ *The first time I met Austin, was when he was in 2nd grade. He had chased my daughter DanaMarie around the playground, during recess for a kiss. She said " no tiss", so she punched him . He didn't understand why, his Dad told him if you see a girl you like, you can kiss her. Of course, he didn't count on Dana's rt hook. I felt so bad that day when the nurse called me. Mrs. Russell enjoyed their friendship. Many people did through our the years. Even after high school. He will always be one of " my kids" those I made extra cupcakes for. His smile and his impish ways. A born leader, on and off the football field. I was so proud of him. He knew. It's going to be hard for everyone but Dana will miss him always knowing if she was in trouble and needed him. Somehow, he always knew. Mrs. Russell told me once that if Dana didn't feel well, Austin was there to check on her. Now, he still be , her guardian angel. Like he will be for many others I' m sure.*

May God comfort your family and friends. I will miss you too. Mrs. K or Cupcake Mom

Elisa KelloggShaffer - March 25, 2019 at 09:22 PM