

Kendrick Jordan Pearson "Hoksina Ska", 20 years old of Saint Michael, ND located on the Spirit Lake Nation passed unexpected and sudden on Sunday, September 08, 2019 in Caldwell, Idaho.

The son of Randal Pearson and Tasha Davis, Kendrick was born in Devils Lake, ND on April 09, 1999 and raised on the Spirit Lake Nation. Kendrick was a proud member of the Spirit Lake Tribe and especially proud of his traditional ways and of the Native American Church that he loved to attend, participate, practice, learn and help as needed at meetings, ceremonies and sweats. Kendrick was born with practicing his traditional beliefs, values, and ways, growing up and playing with his cousins and from them attending and watching and witnessing our traditional ways being passed down, being shared, they would pretend to be singing and using the drum as well as wanting Indian names, is how he received his first Indian name "Hoksina Ska" he asked Gramma Myra what his Indian name was, unprepared for his question and all the boys standing and ears on full alert mode, and with his adamant character and not wanting to disappoint him, she said "Hoksina Ska" due to his light skin and hair compared to his brown as fry bread cousins whom he took as his brothers in his traditional beliefs.

Kendrick grew up in Mission District/St. Michael and always knew who to call at any given time Gramma Myra or Gramma Anita and there was no doubt in his mind if one didn't answer the other would come to his rescue, yet he knew both loved him unconditionally. Kendrick attended schools at Spirit Lake Head Start, Four Winds Elementary, Four Winds, Minnewaukan Devils Lake, and Bismarck/Mandan Public Schools. Earning his GED and was starting hands on training in automotive repair with plans and interest in attending undecided trade school to be certified in auto mechanics. Kendrick also loved the sport of basketball to play or watch, from around the age of 5 when he had idea of what the sport was he would play and of course think he could fly like Michael Jordan, as he got older he discovered LeBron James which him and his dad would have their world of war over LeBron and Michael, they were so well alike they knew exactly when to push the buttons that would set of the world of war on basketball or if they were actually playing against each other outside on the homemade court which always turned in another war, yet these two loved each other so much should it be few hours later or the next day, you could catch them both watching a game or playing again only to already know it is going to end in their war on basketball. Kendrick loved his mom and his siblings even though he lived at grandma Myra's he often talked about his visits or time spent with them and admiring his older brother Clarence Jr and looking up to sister Tamara. Kendrick was not only mischievous with smile to prove it, he was smart, kind, respectful, patient, yet persistent, adventurous, helpful, open-minded, creative, outgoing with sense of humor that liked laughter, his laughter was contagious as well. Kendrick was not one to be sitting still or lounging around, from the time he could crawl he was on the go, he was the one out of the boys you had to watch cause he always had something up his sleeve, another nickname he earned due to his daredevil character was "Smokin' Joe" along with his "Smokin' Cousins" The Marlboro Man, Jon Driver and Tin Liz, Elizabeth Robertson at 6/7 years old or so he decided to take his aunt Myra's full pack of Marlboro cigarettes at annual family gathering, to make story short the pack of cigarettes were never seen again it went up in smoke by the trio, when it was noticed these 3 lil rascals were MIA at party, the party started to search as they all had history of being up to no good, they were found behind a stack of wood outside with smoke coming out above the wood, when startled and asked what they were doing, The Marlboro Man and Tin Liz immediately denied anything and were innocent while Smokin Joe was still sitting getting the last puffs and smoke coming from his mischievous innocent mouth he deemed it was not him but they were smoking. Kendrick's smile and ability to talk made him easy to approach and how he made friends, he loved hanging with friends, family or making new friends. Kendrick had a special bond with two of his aunts and always thought highly of them, spoke of them often and everything was "My Auntie Teri or My Auntie Cherilu" when he was speaking of them so proudly. As Kendrick entered his young adult life, he was blessed with two beautiful children, his first born son Ryland 2, and his daughter Asjha 9 months, whom he loved so much and always talked about them and was very proud of them, giving Ryland the nickname "The Mish Master" knowing it was himself all over again, from smile to basketball head.

Our handsome Kendrick is survived by his loving & adorable children, son Ryland, age 2, and daughter Asjha, 9 months, both of Caldwell, Idaho/Cannonball SD; father, Randal J. Pearson Sr. (Gwen); mother, Tasha Davis; brothers, Clarence Morin Jr, Bismarck, ND, Randal Pearson Jr., Mack Pearson, Sakowin Pearson, Wakinyan Pearson, all of Wood Lake, ND, Bear Claw Pearson and Tashaun McKay (Stepbrother) both of Crow Hill, ND; sisters, Tamara Morin, Saint Michael, ND, Nevaeh Davis, Devils Lake, ND, Ms. Diamond Pearson, Princess Pearson, Ari Pearson, all of Crow Hill, ND; paternal grandfather, Jacob Abraham, Wood Lake, ND; paternal grandmother, Myra S. Pearson, Saint Michael, ND; maternal grandfather, Rodney Malatterre, Turtle Mountain, ND; maternal grandmother, Anita Black, Minnewaukan, ND; Kendrick's surviving family is very extensive and rather than forget to mention anyone, we will leave it at this and remember you are all loved, remembered and known for your relationship to this young man who will not be forgotten.

He is preceded in death by his sisters, Jaycene, Morning Star and Riahanna Pearson. To greet Kendrick in his eternal life will be his special Aunts, Cherilu and Danisha, great grandmothers, Elizabeth and Delores and many family and relatives who have gone on before him.

A special thank you, to the folks who stopped by with food and special condolences for the family. It is greatly appreciated. Special thanks to Uncles Terry, Rob and Ryan for keeping the Fires burning these past few days.

In Loving Memory Of



Kendrick J. Pearson
"Hoksina Ska"

April 9, 1999 – September 8, 2019

Reunited in Heaven



He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he lived,
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

In Loving Memory Of
Kendrick J. Pearson

"Hoksina Ska"

April 9, 1999 – Devils Lake, ND
September 8, 2019 – Nampa, ID

PRAYER SERVICE

Friday, September 13, 2019 ~ 7:00PM
St. Michael Recreation Center ~ St. Michael, ND

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, September 14, 2019 ~ 10:00AM
St. Michael Recreation Center ~ St. Michael, ND

OFFICIATING

Deacon Tony McDonald

MUSIC

All Drum Groups

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Javier de la Paz ~ Alex Acevedo ~ Brandon Alberts
Kholby Cavanaugh ~ Anthony Fox ~ Anferny Black

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Austin Crosswhite ~ Stephon Littlewind ~ O'shea Redfox
John Anchondo ~ Jace McKay ~ Denzel Knutson
Tronis McKay ~ JaeShaun Shaw

BURIAL

Lighthouse Assembly of God Cemetery – Ft. Totten, ND

Arrangements by

Evans Funeral Home – New Rockford & Carrington, ND
www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com
701-947-2911