



Nicholas Ryan Hockman-Moore

March 15, 1990 - September 5, 2023

Nicholas Ryan Hockman-Moore passed away peacefully on September 5, 2023, at 3:20 PM holding his sister's hand. He was surrounded by the love and support of numerous family and friends. A wise person once said, "Love is a promise, love is a souvenir, once given, never forgotten, never let it disappear." Nick spread love and received it back through all the stages of his young life. His love will continue to live on always.

Nicholas Ryan Hockman-Moore was born on March 15, 1990, in Kansas City, Missouri. Nick was the first child and only son of William Hockman and Michelle Foxworthy. Nick is survived by his parents Bill Hockman (Missy King) and Michelle (Daniel Foxworthy) Foxworthy, sister Tiffany Hockman (Sammy Sosa), stepsiblings Brenden (Fantasia Foxworthy), Shelby Foxworthy (Dejuan Hampton), and Courtney Ravenscroft. He is also survived by nieces and nephews; Samantha, Ava, Paisley, Enzo, Theo, Mya, Zoe, and Brooklyn. As well as grandparents, Bertha Hockman, Pete and Kelly Bolen, many aunts, uncles, cousins, Walter Moore, and his dog and best friend, Duke. Nick was preceded in death by many family members and a few friends.

Nick spent his life working as a Nurse, a career he started in High School. He loved his job because it allowed him to save lives, witness miracles, and impact every patient he encountered. Nick spent his last two years on Earth working as a traveling nurse. Nick was devoted to his family all his life. He

enjoyed camping, traveling, cuddling his dog, naps, and watching Christmas Vacation all year long. Nick loved music of all genres. You would often find him being the life of the party singing and dancing to his favorite songs. Nick loved making people laugh. He had inside jokes with everyone he knew. His presence will be immensely missed by all his family, and the many he considered chosen family.

A memorial service will be held September 30, 2023, at Barry Platte Park (8526 NW Old Stagecoach Rd) in Kansas City, Missouri from 12:00-2:00, and a celebration of life will continue until 10:00 PM. In honor of Nick's favorite colors, guests are welcome to wear blue and orange. All are welcome to attend to give Nick the celebration he deserves and share memories. Nick left an imprint on the world that will not fade nor be forgotten. He will continue to live on in the hearts of his patients, friends, and family. In the words of Nick's favorite band, The Beatles, "When the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me. Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be."

Tribute Wall

NS

“ *Hind sights 20/20 and sometimes funny funny. I think I was 16 and he was 13. One day at our house in Charelston Harbor Nick and I were home alone for a little bit. I was working at qt and starting to get a little shape and increased interest in girls. My little buddy Nick was sticking by my side hanging out so I included him in my usual activities. Video games, then I had a guy talk with him. Did some push ups and pull ups and talked about getting in shape, and... GIRLS. He listened to my silly "advice" about girls and agreed and seemed to be genuinely interested. I was just being a teen boy hangin out with my little buddy and including him in my activities.*

Nolan Sartain - September 30, 2023 at 12:16 PM

AL

“ *Today is your Homecoming day. You are so very loved and I mean very loved. I was so honored to be your aunt. You were my first blessing of a nephew 💙. I will always treasure you and love you. I will keep all our great memories within my heart. I know that time passed between us for awhile now and then, but I have forever loved you. Today as we celebrate your life and give you a huge send off home just know that goodbye is not a word of anything permanent and that I will catch up to you at my farewell party. Until we meet again I love you Nick. Fly high and enjoy your life with those who are already there in paradise ✨💙💙.*

Angela Lusby - September 30, 2023 at 07:20 AM

CJ

“ *I will never forget meeting Nick and Walter on an amazing cruise and the joy of watching them get engaged! Nick had so much joy and energy and it was contagious to everyone around.*

Christina Johnson - September 29, 2023 at 11:16 PM



“ My favorite memory of Nick was our road trip. After a bad breakup I was moving a U-Haul's worth of items from Kansas City to Dallas & was hoping for a co-pilot for company & because I'd never driven such a large vehicle, such a long distance. Nick was immediately ready & willing to jump in & help, not only with the co-piloting, but in getting the U-Haul loaded up as well. We were great friends & he knew, more than the co-pilot, that friendship and quiet time was what I truly needed. Maybe it didn't hurt he had visited me in Dallas before and we had such a wonderful time! We had so much fun on that 10 hour drive, rocking out to all kinds of music, as we know Nick enjoyed. We played favorite songs for one another, sung at the top of our lungs & had some wonderfully intimate moments of "real talk" as he helped me work through one of the toughest times I have ever experienced.

The true magic of Nick was his devotion, loyalty & care for those he loved & simply other human beings in general, like his patients. Nick was always there when I needed him & I hope & believe the opposite was also true. I will always remember my friend as the kind, generous, compassionate & loving man he was. I will do my best to find ways to honor his memory with the same attributes for others. Rest well my friend, I miss & love you so much.

-Jeremy



Jeremy Reigel - September 20, 2023 at 06:13 PM

TH

“ I was thinking of the time we were in the Bahamas and we ran hand in hand to the ocean. You went back to sit in the sand and the next thing you saw were the waves knocking me down. I would stand back up and get knocked back down. This lasted a good five minutes and instead of helping me you were hysterically laughing. After that you told the woman selling everything you could imagine I wanted to buy a bag. I didn't want it, but you were persistent that I needed it and made me buy it. You then also told the woman I wanted my hair braided. I said one small cute braid and you kept telling her to do more and more. What you didn't tell me is the woman used a comb that she most likely used on everyone else. I wanted to be angry with you, but I couldn't help laughing along with you.

Tiffany Hockman - September 14, 2023 at 11:49 PM

MU

“ Every time Nick was in a room there was laughter. Especially if I was in a room with him, Laura and Stacey at the same time. I never got the opportunity to get to know Nick on a one on one basis, but I still loved him. He just made it so easy to love him. He was all heart and was not afraid to share it. If he loved you, he loved you without conditions, and that is rare to find. I will treasure the time I did get to have with him, and look forward to seeing glimmers of him in his families presence.



Mary Utterback - September 14, 2023 at 09:05 PM

MF

“ Send. I love you from the day that you were in my tummy. And I still love you just as much. Now that you're above watching over me. My life will change dramatically, but until we meet again. Love you, Nicholas Ryan.



Michelle foxworthy - September 14, 2023 at 11:22 AM

MF

“ Son, was so proud to be your mother! My life is about to change without you. Your smile, your silliness, your GIANT heart! I have all your memories & I see your face everyday. Not the same! Will see u again someday so until we meet again. Watch over mom



Michelle foxworthy - September 14, 2023 at 01:09 AM

BH

“ My favorite memory of Nick was one Christmas when I was living in the trailer, so many years ago, he came and brought me a early Christmas present and wanted me to open it before Christmas while he watched. He made me a shadow box frame, inside was a collage of every Hockman member shown in the center was HOCKMAN in bold wooden letters. This was no easy task as even back then our family was around 40 people, he managed to include everyone of us. I treasure this and show it off often to people that come to visit. The many hours it took for him to do this was such a wonderful gift for me. As time went on he was living his own life and I didn't get to see him as much as when he was a young boy and he spent many a weekend with me. I really appreciated the time I got to spend in the hospital with him during his fight to live and was especially grateful I got to spend some of the time when he was leaving this earth. I'll always remember him saying I love you, Grandma, the last thing he said to me before he passed away. I'll miss you Nicky-Bob.

Bertha Hockman - September 13, 2023 at 10:33 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Laura Green - September 13, 2023 at 09:15 PM