



## Melvin Gene Huckabay

September 3, 1937 - October 15, 2025

Melvin Gene Huckabay, 88 of Rusk passed away October 15, 2025 in Rusk. He was born September 3, 1937 in Colorado to Thomas Lurad Huckabay and Mabel Ethel Christensen Huckabay. He attended school in Telluride, CO. Gene enjoyed working on watches and collecting coins.

He is survived by his brother: Thomas Huckabay and wife Lana of Rusk; sister: Darlene Gay Davidson of Rusk; as well as a number of nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents and his brother, Robert Huckabay.

The family would like to say "Thank You" to the staff at The Arbors for their compassionate care to our brother.

# Cemetery Details

## **Cedar Hill Cemetery**

Cedar Hill Cemetery  
Rusk, TX 75785

# Tribute Wall

“ Rest In Peace Sweetest & Dearest Uncle Gene. SO many wonderful memories of you, especially in Telluride, Colorado, with you and Gpa & Gma Huck, Aunt Darlene, Uncle Tommy and his family. I love going to visit as I was only 5 or 6 years old and Aunt Darlene would hang out with him, Aunt Darlene, and Barbie because they were the older kids. Aunt Darlene was so kind to me always letting me play with her Barbie doll collection that had the case and all the accessories! Then, I would “try” to ride her bike down that long dirt road to the mountain behind Grandpa & Grandma CHEVON gas station and garage that was just outside of town. I think it is SHELL now. Running through the ditches and playing in the cold creeks, and watching them brand cattle in the old corrales next to the station. Gpa would let us pick a candy bar every once in awhile off the shelf in the gas station. Back then, getting a candy bar was a big deal! Uncle Gene was the most gentle, kindest, happy go lucky man I ever met. Always soft spoken, he would show us all of his treasures while we were there. All the parades on the 4th of July on Main Street in Telluride, and of course tons of SNOW in the winter! I remember the gallon jug gas flame thrower that Uncle Tommy came up with! It was hysterical, especially to a little girl. I laughed and laughed! Aunt Lois was always showing how little my waist was back then by wrapping her hands around it and touching her fingers together! Oh! And that parrot! Such great memories I will never forget and always cherish as a young child. I was so sad when you all moved to Rusk, Texas, but we did go down that one Christmas! Well, that’s a whole other story, but the one thing I was SO thrilled over was the TRANS AM Firebird (Black & Gold) that Goa & Gma bought for Aunt Darlene for her High School graduation (I think). Well she took me for a ride, and boy did I think I was something “special” riding around with her in that beautiful hot rod! Gene always reminded of Grandma Mabel, with his most gentle smile and nature. Both were such beautiful blessings and gems that we were allowed to share time with on this earth. I am so grateful and humbled for having been able to share, just a little, in a part of their lives. When I reflect on him, I always smile, always. I love you Uncle Gene, forever and always, to infinity and beyond! Laurie Ann

*Koontz- Huckabay in every sense of that blessed name.* 🙏🕊️💕💕



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**Laurie Koontz-Huckabay** - November 01, 2025 at 03:24 PM