



## Mary Elizabeth Hill

January 2, 1918 - August 15, 2009

MARY ELIZABETH HILL passed away Saturday, August 15, 2009 at the Lutheran Home at Trinity Oaks, Salisbury, NC after an extended illness. Born on January 2, 1918 in Nebo, IL, she was the youngest daughter of a family of nine children. She moved with her family to Yorba Linda, CA when she was a toddler, attending school there until she met her husband-to-be, Lloyd Fay Hill. They were married in 1935, and had just celebrated their 50th anniversary when Lloyd died in 1986. Elizabeth is survived by their two children, Dennis Hill, a neurologist in Salisbury, NC, and Diane Hill Noble, a multi-published novelist of Palm Desert, CA; four granddaughters: Stephanie Hill Feriante of Granite Quarry, NC; Kristin Hill of Cornelius, NC; Melinda Head of Salinas, CA; and Amy Head Martinez of Monrovia, CA. She was also blessed with three great-grandchildren: Cameron Feriante, Sydney Feriante, and Mia Elizabeth Martinez.

After their marriage in 1935, Elizabeth and Lloyd made their home in Long Beach, CA, then in 1951 moved to Big Creek - in California's Sierra Nevada Mountain backcountry - where they raised their two children. While living there, Elizabeth taught Sunday school at Big Creek Community Church, a small country church that Lloyd helped build. She also taught elementary school ceramics and crafts to 1st through 8th graders. She was active in her local Toastmistress club, and enjoyed taking classes at Cal State Fresno University, where her love of art work shone, especially painting with oils and watercolors.

In 1973 Lloyd and Elizabeth moved to Boulder City, NV, where until his retirement he was superintendent for Southern California Edison's portion of Hoover Dam. During her twenty-five years in Boulder City, Elizabeth took up porcelain doll making and volunteered at the local senior center, driving meals to the homebound.

She will be missed by her family and friends, especially adopted granddaughter, Christina Faughnan and great-grandson Jacob Faughnan and her good friends at Trinity Oaks, where she lived for the past twelve years. There will be a graveside service Sunday at 4:00 PM at Chestnut Hill Cemetery.

We, her family, want to thank all of you who provided so much love and support for our "Mom" and "Grandma" during these past challenging months. We rejoice that she's in a better place – as we know that all heaven is rejoicing in her "homecoming."

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to Lutheran Services for the Aging, PO Box 947 Salisbury, NC 28145.

Summersett Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements. On line condolences may be made at [www.summersettfuneralhome.com](http://www.summersettfuneralhome.com)

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Time is Standing Still ~ A Poem for Grandma -

Mary Elizabeth Hill

Thank you for the glimpses

Of memories so dear

Thank you for the hint

Of times of passing cheer

Bless us for having known

Such closeness in each breath

For in each moment you inhale

Is another moment we get Time with you dear Grandma

Time to hold you close

To give you hugs and kisses

And experience the most

Don't listen to that ticking  
Signaling time is passing by  
Focus instead on the stillness  
Before we say goodbye it's just a clock upon the wall.  
And time means nothing here  
For in this moment breathe and watch  
Acknowledge we're all here  
Smiling, laughing, teary eyed  
Alert, alive, and well.  
Another breath, another sigh  
Another moment... real We're here together with her  
As we close our eyes and pray  
Dear God she is so beautiful  
A child of your so blessed  
A Grandma dear and loved  
A mother cherished best She's waiting for her moment  
To leave her earthly cares  
She's waiting for her message  
So in stillness she prepares  
There's comfort in the stillness  
There's joy inside the heart  
There's life inside the breath  
No time  
No future  
No past  
Just 'now' And in this present moment  
Only one thing can ring true  
There's nowhere else we want to be  
And nothing we must do Just enjoy the moment spent  
Each second Grandma's near

Hug her tight  
Pull her close  
Tell her  
I love you, dear She hears you  
She hears me  
She whispers  
I love you, just 'be'Be in this present moment  
And look me in the eye  
It's not about living or dying  
It's about the in-betweenI know my breath is weak  
My body weary and tired  
But take another look inside  
The breath  
The beat  
The moment  
My soul is very much aliveA better place in store for me  
So worry not – don't fear  
For in the now I'm with you  
And time is standing still--Kristin Hill, August 15, 2009--

# Tribute Wall



“ *Diane, Dennis, and family,*

*You have been on my heart and in my prayers for quite some time, but no more than during the past week when you had to finally say goodbye to Elizabeth. My prayer now is that each of you will hold tightly to those memories of her that make you smile, and that your hearts will not be weighed down with grief, but balanced with joy.##imported-begin##Kathy Herman##imported-end##*

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August 19, 2009 at 04:12 PM



“ *To the Hill Family, May each of you find comfort in knowing that God is "near to those that are broken at heart; and those who are crushed in spirit he saves." (Psalm 34;18) He has promised to soon "swallow up death forever...and wipe the tears from all faces." (Isaiah 25;8) Take care,##imported-begin##valerie thompson##imported-end##*

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August 16, 2009 at 05:36 PM