



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

_____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 getTime 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 goodbyeIt'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... realWe'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 bestShe'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-between I 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 alive A 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##

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##

August 16, 2009 at 05:36 PM