How I Lived My Life

May The Work Tve Done Speak for Me

May the works I've done speak for me. May the works (I've done) speak for me. When I'm resting in my grave, There's nothing more to be said; May the works (the works I've done) Let it speak for me, (for me). May the life I live speak for me. May the life (I live) speak for me. When I'm resting in my grave, There's nothing more to be said; May the life (the life I live) Let it speak for me, (for me). The works I've done. Sometimes it seems so small, It seems like I've done nothing at all. Lord I'm (leaning) and depending on You, If I do right You're gonna see me through;

The Consolers

In Loving Memory MARY ALICE (JOHNSON) HILL

Sunrise AUGUST 20, 1934 Sunset JANUARY 5, 2021



Lee's Funeral Home White Plains, New York January 12, 2021

Obituary

Mary Alice (Johnson) Hill, 86 years old, of White Plains, New York; entered into eternal rest on the evening of Tuesday January 5, 2021, in White Plains, New York. She fought a long bout with several illnesses, including Alzheimer's. Although not in the best of health, she participated in an annual Alzheimer Walk to help raise monies to help fight the disease.

Mary Alice (Named after her aunt May) was born in Newberry, South Carolina on August 20 (Same day as her Aunt Inez), 1934, to Hattie Bell and Eugene Johnson. Mary Alice was the sole child of that marriage. She then formed a very close loving relationship with her stepfather, Elazurs Ruff. She was predeceased by her mother and fathers; husband, Sylvester Hill and son, Sylvester Renard Hill.

Surviving her are; son, Reginald C. Johnson of White Plains, New York, 2 daughters, Verdell Hines and Renee Hill; 3 grandsons, Ajene Reginald and Davon Renard Johnson, and Stanley Ahmaad Martin; and one granddaughter, Anika Sade Hines; several brother and sister-in-law's, including brother-in-law Leon Hill of New York City; and a close cousin who was more like a sister, Jo Patricia Adams of Newberry, SC, and many, many other close family and friends.

Mary Alice attended public schools in Newberry and was affiliated with Calvary Baptist Church in Newberry and later became a member of Union Baptist Church in White Plains (Greenburgh), New York. She loved going back to visit her many family and friends that attended Calvary.

Mary Alice left Newberry and spent some time in Philadelphia. She also lived in both Harlem and Elmsford (NY) for several years before becoming a permanent resident of White Plains (Greenburgh).

Mary Alice initially wanted to go into nursing, but she soon found out that the hospital environment was not for her. She held several jobs in dry cleaning before taking time off to raise a family and rounded out her career, working for A&S Department Store.

Mary Alice was raised in a very close knitted extended family, headed by her matriarch mother Hattie Bell. Although the only child, she grew up surrounded by her 4 aunts (Addie, May, Inez and Sue) and numerous cousins that were more like brothers and sisters, in addition to her many lifelong friends. She always put family first and carried and passed on this torch to those she raised and those she came across in her life.

Mary Alice made sure that her children had a chance to be exposed to family values by sending them on their annual summer vacation to stay with Hattie Bell. She established a close "family" friendship with her close neighbors.

In addition to family, Mary Alice had 3 other loves. Cooking, gardening and traveling. Anyone driving down our street in the Springtime frequently stopped and stared and commented on her beautiful roses. Like Hattie, no one left her house hungry as she loved to cook for both family and friends. While she never got her drivers license, she probably traveled more miles than many. She really enjoyed her annual trips to Newberry, Greenwood and Greenville S.C., Washington D.C. and Oklahoma, visiting family and friends alone the way.

Although small in stature, Mary Alice was referred to as "a small piece of leather, well put together"

Her lessons and love will live on.

Order of Service

Officiating

Rev. Dr. Tyrone H. Robinson
Pastor
First Community Baptist Church
White Plains. New York

> Interment Kensico Cemetery, Valhalla NY

"I've learned that people will forget what you said,

people
will
forget
what you
did, but



people will never forget how you made them feel."

- Dr. Maya Angelou

Homegoing of
Mrs. Mary Hice Hill
Tuesday, the twelth of January
Two thousand and twenty-one



Lee's Funeral Home



Mrs. Mary Alice Hill



If Roses Grow in Heaven

If roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me, Place them in my Mother's arms and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

~Dolores M. Garcia

To Family & Friends
In these trying times....

Words cannot express the humbleness, gratefulness we Feel towards all of our friends who consoled us during our Bereavement. Each act of love and kindness has helped to Sustain us during this difficult time in our lives.

To each of you, we thank you for being there when we Needed you the most.

May God bless and keep you all.





LEGACY TO LIVE FOREVER