

OBITUARY

“Jehovah is my shepherd. I will lack nothing. In grassy pastures he makes me lie down; He leads me to well-watered resting-places. He refreshes me. He leads me in the path of righteousness for the sake of his name. Though I walk in the valley of deep shadow, I fear no harm, for you are with me; Your rod and Your staff reassure me.”
~Psalms 23:1-4

A Time to Be Born

Mary Ann Hill was born on September 26, 1940, in Alberta, Virginia to the late Jennie Eva Hill Jones and Gilbert Jones. She was the sixth child out of seven children.

A Time to Live

Mary was educated in the public schools of Lawrenceville, Virginia. She united in holy matrimony to Robert Fitzgerald Hill of Fayetteville, North Carolina, in the year 1959. To this union girls were born, Jennifer and Celeste.

A Time to Serve

Having been reared in a family with strong religious bonds, Mary was introduced to the church and the values of Christianity at an early age. As a young adult, she devoted herself to Jehovah and became a Jehovah’s Witness.

Mary made the decision soon after high school to migrate to New York for more opportunities with other family members. She continued to self-educate herself by taking typing classes and computer courses. Eventually, she found success as an Executive Secretary until she officially retired in 2008.

Once retired Mary dedicated herself to doing Jehovah’s fieldwork; she could be seen locally spreading the word. Mary enjoyed sharing her knowledge with others and teaching whoever may be interested.

Some of her loves were her grandchildren, cooking, traveling, reading, shopping and her dog Princess.

A Time to Die

Mary departed this life at home on February 9, 2021. She was preceded in death by her husband, Robert Fitzgerald Hill, brothers, Brent, Lewis, Ernest, Eddie, James (Rainey), and sister, Ruby. She loved her family.

A Time to Mourn

Surviving to share her precious memories are: two daughters, Jennifer Hill Wright of Buford, Georgia and Celeste Hill (Garrett Washington) of White Plains, New York; three grandchildren, Garrett, Jarel, and Jourdan Washington of White Plains, New York; one aunt, Francis Mabry (Thomas Mabry) of Alberta, Virginia; Three nieces, Sharon Denise Rideout of Wayne, New Jersey; Subita Ray of High Point, North Carolina; and Stephanie Jones of New York; 3 great-nieces, Tremayne Cunningham of Wayne, New Jersey; Shahana Williams of West New York, New Jersey and Jerisha Goodwine of Dallas, Texas. Two Nephews, Gregory Jones of Bellport, New York; and Allen Jones of Queens, New York; One great-nephew, Karmel Williams of Jacksonville, Florida.

A Time to Rejoice

Thank you, Jehovah for sharing the life of Mary with us!
“My body and heart may fail, But God is the rock of my heart and my portion forever” ~ Psalms 73:26

A Time to Reflect

“Mommy,
I have so many great memories of you and how you taught me to be strong and independent. This made me into the woman I am today. You will never be forgotten. I love you very much.”

Love Always Your Daughter,
Jennifer

“Mom,
I am grateful for the time we had together. You gave us an excellent foundation. Even though, at times, you thought we were not listening. I’ve always admired your strength, resilience, and independence. I will continue to pass on the values you’ve instilled in me to Garrett, Jarel, and Jourdan. It saddens me to think we will not see you again. You had so much life left to live. I know Jehovah called you home, and you were spiritually ready for this day. You are resting and at peace. I know you will continue to watch and guide our steps, and we will continue to make you proud.”

Love Always Your Daughter,
Celeste (Lessie)

“Nana,
You have been with us every step of the way. We will miss you always checking on us. Rest now with the Lord. Miss and love you much.”

Love Always Your Grandchildren,
Garrett, Jarel, and Jourdan

Order of Service

- Prelude.....Soft Music
- Song.....
- Obituary..... (Read silently)
- Sermon.....Bro. Judkins
- Song.....
- Prayer.....
- Reflections.....



For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from **the love of God** that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

-Romans 8:38-39



Acknowledgment

The sun is always brightest just after days of rain. When winters are through the sweetest of songbirds sing again. When roads are hard, there is beauty in view around the bend, in need, we learn to treasure the priceless name of friends. It is with grateful hearts, we thank you for remembering, understanding and bringing comfort during our time of sorrow.

A special thanks to Brother Raphael Judkins and the Greenburgh Congregation of Jehovah's Witnesses.



A Celebration of Life for Mary Ann Hill

September 26th, 1940 - February 9th, 2021



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 2021
10:30 A.M.

LEE'S FUNERAL HOME
160 FISHER AVE
WHITE PLAINS, NY 10606

www.LeesFuneralHome.com