



Kathy Downing Hill

December 28, 1944 - April 9, 2011

Kathy Downing Hill, 66, passed away unexpectedly, Sunday, April 10, 2011 in Crawfordville, Florida. She is survived by her loving husband and best friend of 44 years, Jessie A. Hill, Jr.

She was born in Tuscaloosa, AL and had lived here five years, coming from Tallahassee, FL. She was a past member of Tallahassee Newcomers Club and Springtime Tallahassee.

She was also a loving and caring mother of three surviving children; Baret H. Avery (Lane) of Signal Mtn., TN; Adriene D. Hill of Crawfordville, FL; Jay K. Hill (Kristi) of Tallahassee, FL and one surviving sister, Carole Hillebrand of Prattville, AL.

She was also a fun loving grandmother who put a smile on everyone's face. She will be greatly missed by her surviving grandchildren; Jessie D Hill and Cooper Jay Hill of Tallahassee, FL and Maddie Kate Avery of Signal Mtn. TN.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to American Heart Association, 2851 Remington Green, Suite C, Tallahassee, FL 32308 (850-878-3885) or American Cancer Society, 241 John Knox Road, Suite 100, Tallahassee, FL 32303 (800-342-2383).

Bevis Funeral Home, Harvey-Young Chapel in Crawfordville is in charge of arrangements. (850-926-3333 or www.bevisfh.com)

Tribute Wall

CH

“ Remember to ask Daddy to tell you again the stories of Pat and Mike. Good night my sweet sister, sleep tight and don't let the bed bugs bite. Sweet dreams and I love you more than life.

Carole Downing Hillebrand - April 18, 2011 at 10:05 PM

“ I would love to share all the memories I have of my sister but they are too numberable to list. I will say that she loved, without condition, her husband, her children, grandchildren, and all her family. She was the most true and beautiful person,, inside and out that I have ever known. She was pure, selfless, gifted, talented and endless. She will always remain in my heart as my sweet baby sister.

I am a lover of the poel, Lord Byron, so I post my favorite poem of his because it reminds me of my beloved sister. I chose to change one word of this poem to make a trueer depiction of my sister. To those who know Lord Byron, you will see the change. If not, then that's okay too. Byron wrote as follows:

*She walks in beauty like the night
of cloudless climes and starry skies;
and all that's best of dark and bright
meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellow'd to that tender light
which heaven to gaudy day denies.*

*One shade the more, one ray the less,
had half impair'd the nameless grace
which waves in every "golden" tress,
or softly lightens o'er her face'
where thoughts serenely sweet express
how pure, how dear their dwelling place.*

*An on that check, and o'er that brow,
so soft, so calm, yet elequent.
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
That tell of days of goodness spent,
a mind at peace with all below,
a heart whose love is innocent.*

This is not goodbye; I will one day see you in the Kingdom of God. I

love you so much. Your sister.

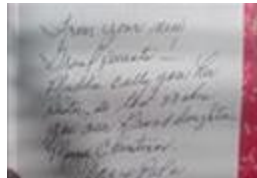
Carole Hillebrand - April 17, 2011 at 11:28 PM

SL

“ I still can not believe you are gone. Who will I be winking at in the kitchen while we make ginger bread man cookies? This Christmas was the best I ever had. I could not stop peeping outside the window to see if you had arrived that day we were expecting you to come home for the holidays. When the door bell rang, I remember running so fast downstairs to give you a big ol' hug! I had missed you and I had imagined all the fun we would have again that Christmas, remembering the fun we had at Thanksgiving. You were an absolute joy to be around, and every time you and Baret sat at that kitchen table, telling me stories from Baret's childhood, it reminded me of how loving you were and I would always think of my mother looking at how you and Baret interacted with each other, you were very loving!!! This Christmas was the best ever, I will never forget about it. It was a white Christmas and you watched us play from the deck, and that camera that you never put down, you took so many pictures. You always wanted to have all the good memories with you. Remember me, you and Maddie making those ginger bread man cookies? And how a mess I was, not knowing how much butter to put in them? And you would not stop laughing at me and Maddie trashing the kitchen? All these memories will not leave my head, I teared up all the way writing this, and I just do not know if this void will ever be filled up. Ona, you were the best family I could ever ask for, loving, caring, and always concerned, stunningly beautiful on the inside and out. I still have that card you wrote me over Christmas, I brought it with me to school and it has always been at the side of my bed. When I heard about this bad news, I took that card and cried my eyes out; I could not believe what I was hearing. I still can not believe you are gone. That last morning I saw you before I left for school, I remember hugging you and crying because I felt like I did not want to leave you all behind, it was so much fun and I felt like I was at home with my family, everyone was there and it was the happiest time for me. If I knew that was my last hug to you, I could have hugged you longer than I did. Words can not express how I feel now that you are gone; my heart cries out for Maddie who loved you to pieces and Baret, who adored you greatly, words are just not enough. This is a tough time.

I pray each day that we all may find peace and strength in our hearts to get through this. Rest in peace Ona, I will miss you greatly, but memories of you will live with me forever.

*Your Dearest,
Salama.*



Salama Lumbasio - April 16, 2011 at 09:09 AM

LV

“ *I am in absolute shock to hear about Kathy. I met her when she and Jessie moved to Tallahassee and had a party for his sales team (of which I was one). She and I just hit it off right away laughing about certain things which will remain between us. I have not seen Kathy for a while but she was one of the most fun, classy ladies I had the pleasure of knowing. My sincere sympathies and heartfelt prayers are with the family in this time of sadness. Lynne*

Lynne Voigt - April 13, 2011 at 10:23 PM