

July 5th, 2005

Dearest Friends and Family:

Below is my mother's obituary. She went to be with the Lord today while she was sleeping and in the company of a lovely lady whom I was paying to look out for her while I was at work in Huntsville. Although her passing was a little unexpected, it was no great surprise. She had been suffering and was in substantial pain from organ failure and a broken hip.

She suffers no longer..... for, as the Psalmist says: **“in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore” (Psalm 16:11)**. I also take comfort in the words of St. John where he writes in Revelation: **”And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away” (Revelation 21:4)**.

I ask that you pray for me in my time of grief that it be short and also ask the Lord to give me strength, courage, and wisdom to continue my life so as to be worthy of such a wonderful woman as my mother.....Pauline Hill.

Pauline Hill

Today, we are here to celebrate the life of Pauline Hill. Pauline Zada Hill was born on October the 3rd, 1912, in Gotebo Oklahoma, the daughter of Minnie Lee and Reuben Penn. As a child, she attended the Star School until her parents temporarily moved to, where she attended Red Hill school. Her parents moved back to Gotebo 3 years later, where she graduated high school in 1930.

In 1922, at the age of 12, she trusted Jesus to be her Savior in Gotebo's First Baptist Church. She joined this “old white” church in 1929 and was a member for over 50 years. She remembered being so very pleased when her father attended her Baptismal service which was conducted by Reverend Harvey Griffen. She taught Sunday School in this Church for 35 years, 20 of those years were spent teaching the young married women's class. Pauline also played the piano under the direction of then choir director John Suggs.

On June 10th, 1933, she married Doyle Desmond Hill. The couple welcomed an adopted daughter to their family on March 16th, 1951. Her name was Kathy Louise. The family made their home in rural Gotebo until moving to Mountain View 3 years prior to Doyle's passing on April 25th, 1979.

In addition to being a wonderful wife and mother, Pauline showed an exceptional talent for business. Beginning in 1941, she began selling Luzier cosmetics and had a very large clientele. Through the years, her business flourished. In fact, her last order for her current customers, made only a few weeks ago, has yet to be delivered.

After Doyle's passing in 1979, Pauline moved to Oklahoma City where she stayed for 14 years. She then moved to Crockett, Texas in 1992 so she could be closer to her daughter Kathy and her grandchildren, Kirk and Sonja Jentoft. She also moved her mother Minnie to a nursing home in Crockett where, as she had done for so many years, cared diligently for her until her death in 1997. In 1996, she moved to Huntsville, Texas because of her failing health. In 1999 she moved to College Station where she could be closer to her doctors and receive even better health care.

On July 5th 2005, at the age of 92, this wonderful endearing wife, mother, grandmother, and dear friend to countless people, was called home by her Savior. She is survived by her daughter, Kathy Louise Hill; her brother, Murl Penn and his wife Nadine; two grandchildren, Kirk and Sonja Jentoft; a niece, Merlene Smith and her husband George; a nephew, Leslie Penn and his wife Roxanne; and numerous other cousins whom she loved so much. And I would be remiss if didn't also say that she is survived by a multitude of very close friends whom she also loved one and all.

It is along those lines that I would like to add a personal observation. God has graced me with the privilege being one of Pauline Hill's friends for over 18 years. And I have observed on numerous occasions that one couldn't know Pauline but for a few moments without falling prey to her kind, warm and inviting smile, her tender and soft way of speaking, and her oh so gentle spirit that, without telling you so, conveyed to you the fact that she actually cared about you.....yes, you.....someone that she had just met. After one meeting, you became instant friends. I was witness this occurrence on numerous occasions.....and believe me, it was amazing to watch. Furthermore, it was likely that, if you weren't a Christian, when you walked away from that first encounter with Pauline Hill you would be asking yourself: who is this man Jesus that she speaks of, and how can I be more like Him. You inevitably came to the conclusion that you could start by being more like her.

John Scott Green
August 8th, 2005