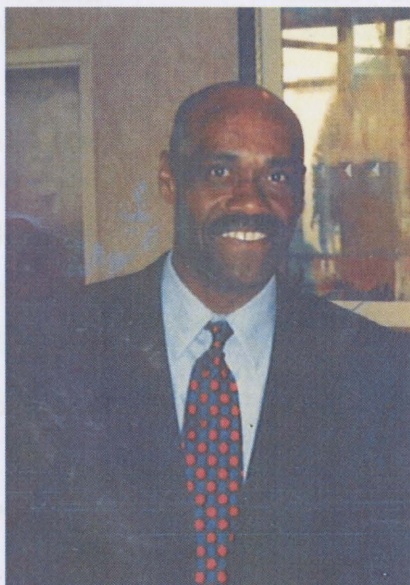


*The Homegoing Celebration  
for  
Johnnnny Hill*



**Howell-Nelson Funeral Service**  
615 East Hwy 52 By-Pass  
Pilot Mountain, NC 27041

1:00 PM  
On Saturday, the 4<sup>th</sup> of April  
In the Year of Our Lord  
Two Thousand Fifteen

*Bishop Donald Jessup, Officiating*  
*Reverend Steve Stowe, Eulogist*

## ORDER OF SERVICE

The Prelude

The Processional

Officiating

Bishop Donald Jessup

The Holy Scriptures

Old Testament 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm

Elder Joe Scales

New Testament Romans 8: 38-39

Guest Minister

Song

Mildred McKinney

Acknowledgements

Patricia Hatcher

Resolutions

Patricia Hatcher

The Obituary

Read Silently

Family Reflections

Keith Deveraux

Song

Mildred McKinney

Eulogy

Reverend Steve Stowe

Processional

### **Pallbearers**

*Cousins*

### **Flower Bearers**

*Cousins*

### **Interment**

*Big Creek Cemetery, Westfield, NC*

### **Repast**

*Locust Grove Primitive Baptist Church, Westfield, NC*

### **Arrangement Entrusted to:**

*Howell-Nelson Funeral Service*

*615 East Hwy 52 By-Pass*

*Pilot Mountain, NC 27041*

## OBITUARY

Johnny Hill of Pilot Mountain, NC was born August 1, 1945, in Forsyth County, NC. The Lord called him home on March 29, 2015 at Forsyth Medical Center, after a long bout with cancer.

Johnny had a happy, kind spirit and a wonderful sense of humor. He loved spending time with friends and family. He also enjoyed doing yard work and cutting grass with his John Deer lawn mower. He enjoyed talking to people and spending time on Main Street in Pilot Mountain, and watching his favorite television show In the Heat of the Night.

Johnny spent his early years in Pilot Mountain, NC working in the tobacco fields. He graduated from J.J. Jones High School in Mount Airy, NC. Johnny was an active member of Messiah Missionary Baptist Church. He was preceded in death by his parents, Carlene Hill-Hill Ayers and Gilbert Hill, a brother, Bobby Joe Hill; a sister, Brenda H. Knight; his grandparents, Carl "Bubba" Hill and Christina "Tina" Hill; three uncles, Allen(Buster)Hill, Vance Hill, Ennis Odell (E.O.)Hill; and three aunts, Evelyn (Ebb)Hill, Faye Hill-Hairston, and Frances Spencer.

Johnny leaves to cherish his memory a loving and devoted aunt Virginia Estelle Hill of the home; one nephew Christopher (Zara) Knight of Dallas, TX; one brother-in-law George H. Knight Jr. of Lothiam, MD; one sister-in-law Linda Hill of Columbia, SC; five aunts, Ora Lee Hill of Pilot Mountain, NC, Castine Collins of Petersburg, VA, Gladys Perry of Dallas, TX, Alice T. Hill of Columbia SC, and Doris C. Hill of Mount Airy, NC; and one uncle Paul (Ed) Hill of Winston-Salem, NC; and a host of cousins and friends.

Funeral Service will be held Saturday, April 4, 2015 at 1 p.m. at Howell-Nelson Funeral Chapel of Pilot Mountain conducted by Rev. Steve Stowe and Bishop Donald Jessup with interment to follow at Locust Grove Big Creek Cemetery in Westfield, NC. The wake will be held on Friday, April 3, 2015 from 6-8 p.m. at Howell-Nelson Funeral Service of Pilot Mountain. Online condolences may be made at [www.howellfuneralservices.com](http://www.howellfuneralservices.com).

## Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road.  
The sun has set for me.  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not too long;  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared-  
Miss me but let me go.  
I'm on a journey we all must take;  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan-  
A step on the road home.  
Miss me, but let me go.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends you know.  
Bury your sorrow in doing good-  
Miss me, but let me go.  
Author Unknown

## Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;  
Oh, so happy and so bright!  
There is perfect joy and beauty  
In this everlasting light.  
All the pain and grief is over,  
Every restless tossing passed\*  
I am now at peace forever,  
Safely home in Heaven at last.  
Did you wonder I so calmly  
Trod the valley of the shade?  
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined  
Every dark and fearful glade.  
And He came Himself to meet me  
In that way so hard to tread;  
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,  
Could I have one doubt or dread?  
Then you must not grieve so sorely,  
For I love you dearly still:  
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,  
Pray to trust our Father's Will.  
There is work still waiting for you,  
So you must not idly stand;  
Do it now, while life remaineth-  
You shall rest in Jesus' land.  
When the work is all completed,  
He will gently call you Home;  
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,  
Oh, the joy to see you come!