

MISS ME – BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
And 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.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me – But Let me Go!

Interment

Private

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to express our deepest appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown to us during this time in bereavement. All of the love and kindness shown to us will never be forgotten. Thank you all and may God be with you always!

Arrangements Entrusted To

THE
House of Day
FUNERAL SERVICE
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*Celebrating the Life
Of*

LORI ANN HILL



June 24, 1962

Sunrise

April 26, 2018

Sunset

Service

Monday, May 7, 2018

Wake 3: 00 p.m Funeral 4:00 p.m.

St. Mark's Missionary Baptist Church

2340 N. Holland Sylvania Rd., Toledo, OH 43615

Rev. C. L. Johnson

Officiating Minister

The Obituary

Lori Ann Hill transitioned peacefully on April 26, 2018. She was 55 years old. Born on June 24, 1962 in Toledo, Ohio, Lori was the youngest child of Levi and Barbara Hill. She lived most of her adult life in Buffalo, NY where she was residing at the time of her passing.

Lori was a 1980 Rogers High School graduate. That same year, she moved to Buffalo NY. Lori worked for the Niagara Falls Transit Authority (NFTA metro) for more than 10 years as a transit driver. Lori then decided to further her education. She earned a degree from Bryant and Stratton College. Lori relocated to Toledo for a short period of time. She attended the Professional Skills Institute (PSI) in Toledo and became a phlebotomist (aka medvamp) as she would say. Lori worked in the medical field until she became disabled.

As a devoted sister, mother, and grandmother, Lori spent an enormous amount of time with her family especially her grandchildren. She couldn't get enough of them calling her "Gramma Lori, Gramma Lori." Lori loved taking the train back and forth to Toledo to visit Porter and Jayla as well as her parents, brother and sister. Lori enjoyed hanging out with her cousins Val, Tony and Daryl. She would come to Toledo at the drop of a hat. Lori managed to convince her sister, Big A, to move to Buffalo with her where they looked after one another. At home, Lori doted on majee and monee, and the twins. Extremely family oriented, Lori stayed in contact with everybody especially via social media. If you were Lori's friend on fb, instagram or snapchat, she was definitely going to "holla at chu" with no concern for proofreading. She put it out there and that was that! But Lori was special like that.

Lori was preceded in death by her brother Ronny Leo Hill, Sr.

Lori is survived by her son Levi Hill/April Jones, Buffalo, New York; daughter Shayla Hill/Justin Ankenbrandt, Toledo, Ohio; five granddaughters (Semaj, Semone, Jordin, Olivia, and Jayla); one grandson (Porter); Siblings: Adrian Hill, Buffalo, NY; Rickey (JoJuana) Hill, Holland, OH; Donna Hill, Toledo, OH; special cousins Valerie Hill, Tony Hill, and Daryl Hill; nephews Ronny Hill, Jr. (Arlington, WA), James (Ariel) Pirtle, IV (Toledo, OH), David Hill (Akron, OH); nieces Jamine Pirtle (Roscoe, IL), Miisha (Darnell) Vinson, (Dacula, GA), Lashawna (Andre) Harper (Atlanta, GA); 21 great nieces and nephews, and 3 great-great nephews; a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL.....

SCRIPTURE.....Old Testament.....Tony Hill
New Testament

PRAYER.....Greg Stringfellow

MUSICAL SELECTION.....Ella Pickett

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF CONDOLENCES
AND OBITUARY.....Donna McBride

REMARKS.....2 minutes, please.....
(closing of the casket)

MUSICAL SELECTION.....

SPECIAL REMARKS.....Shayla Hill

EULOGY.....Rev. C.L. Johnson

RECESSIONAL.....

ORGAN POSTLUDE.....



“THE SERENITY PRAYER”

God grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change,

The courage
To change the things I can,

And the wisdom
To know the difference