

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,

Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny

days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the

sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.



"Love Mark"



Acknowledgements

The Hill Family wish to express our sincere gratitude for the many acts of sympathy and kindness bestowed upon us during this time of bereavement. Your generosity and benevolence confirmed that Mark made an indelible mark on everyone he encountered. We love and appreciate each and every one of you.

Interment

Morgan Cemetery, Cinnaminson, NJ

Revelations 21:4 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......

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Circle of Life Funeral Home
822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035
Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC No. 4326





Sunríse: September 16, 1967 Sunset: February 7, 2021

~Grandfather

~Son ~Brother ~Cousin ~Uncle

~Friend

~Husband ~Father

Celebration of Life Service

Friday, February 19, 2021 Viewing 9:00-11:00am Service 11:00am



Macedonía Baptist Church 351 High Street Westville, NJ 08093 Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor Eulogist: Dr. Richard James, Sr.



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My Letter to my Family

Order of Celebration

To My Family

Close your eyes and touch your heart.

That heartbeat you feel is yours and mine.

Together we will always shine. I am not gone, I have only changed my address.

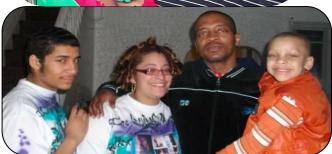
When you wish for me to be there,
Just close your eyes and feel me near.
Continue to be strong and make a positive
Mark on the Earth.

Your happiness gave me so much strength, which caused my joy to overflow.

So just know.....If I had to choose between loving you and breathing.....I would use my last breath to tell you....how much I LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!

Until we meet again.

















Organ Prelude

Procession

Opening Hymn

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

I Cor. 13: 1-13

Acknowledgements, Cards

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Dr. Míchael Pernell

Clergy and Family

Ashley Howard

Pastor Bert Wright, Jr.

Eríc Salaam, Sr.

Psalms 24: 1-10

John 14: 1-6

Shea Ann D. Melbourne-Híll

Sís. Marcel Horsey

Sís. Marcel Horsey

Kíasa Jackson

Dr. Ríchard James, Sr.

Pastor of United Hope SDA Church





Mark's Life Journey

"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths." Proverbs 3:5&6

Mark Anthony Hill, Sr. was born September 16, 1967, At Our Lady of Lourdes Hospital. in Camden, New Jersey to the late Howard Edward Holmes and Cynthia E. Holmes.

Mark attended Camden School System. He graduated Camden County Vocational Technical School Burlington. Mark worked at the Morristown Medical Center as a Environmental Specialist located in Morristown, NJ. Prior years before, Mark did body work on cars at Maaco.

Mark was very family oriented and always wanted to spend time with his family. He especially loved all his children/grandchildren. Mark enjoyed spending time with his children, playing sports and worshipping God. One of Mark's favorite hobbies were to read the word of God and pray with his family Mark also liked to design T-shirts and hats. Mark enjoyed working out and showing others how to exercise and staying fit while living a healthy lifestyle. Mark utilized his cooking skills and made families want more of his food. Mark was loved by many and will be sorely missed.

Mark accepted Christ in Baptism 2007 at the Irvington Seventh Day Adventist Church. Mark's faith remained strong, his continuous belief was for God to make the impossible possible.

On September 21, 2001, Mark Anthony Hill walked into Shea Melbourne's life. It was as simple as just saying "You look like my Dad," and his response was "You look like my Sisters." Instantly, I fell in love. I introduced Mark to the Scripture, 1 Corinthians 13:13. "And now abideth faith, hope, and charity (love); these three; but the greatest of these is charity (Love)."

On July 27th, 2014, we dedicated our love for each other before God. What God joined together let no man put asunder. I will never love anyone like I love you Mark Anthony Hill, Sr. God saw it fit to have you abide under his wings. Rest my husband, you are now safely in God's bosom. We will continue your legacy and that was to love our families. Thanks for being in my life for 20 years. I love you Mark Anthony Hill, Sr.

Mark leaves to cherish his memory His loving devoted wife Shea Melbourne-Hill, Children, Ashely Hill, Bridgeton, Mark Anthony Hill, II, Camden, NJ, Mark Anthony Hill, III, Camden, NJ, Nathaniel Brown, Camden, NJ, Mar Quan Wright, Az, Mar'qwez Hill, York, PA, Jamai Hill, York, PA, King Josiah Hill, Morristown, NJ, Janiece Woods-Hill, Clementon, NJ, Devonate Jonah, Morristown, NJ. Grand Children, Mar'kees Hill, Mar'Kuay Hill, Ma'Kyla Hill, Auriyon Hill, Jotaro Hill and Zy'Aire Hill; two (2) Sisters, Dawn Hill, Woodbury, NJ and Sylvia Hill, Camden, NJ; two (2) Brothers, Michael Hill and Desmond Hill; two (2) Aunts, Edith Burch, Camden, NJ and Elaine Hill, three (3) Uncles, Anthony Hill, Timothy Hill and Thomas Hill, Camden, NJ. A host of cousins, other family members, friends.

Loving Memories

H Goving Tribute

To My Children

When tomorrow starts without me please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand: the angel said my place was ready in Heaven far above, and that I'd have leave behind all those I dearly love. But when I walked through Heavens Gates, I felt so much at home for God looked down smiled at me, and told me "Welcome Home" So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think were far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

Love you Father



A Heart and Soul That Never Gave Up

Overwhelmed with life full of love and joy a son, a lover, a brother, a friend, and let's not forget a father not always the best but always made sure to express his feelings his love for his family and friends. Never regretted his mistakes but always learned something that he can take into consideration to consider his next move was always better then his last move but as time came he felt no pain just over whelmed and looked to god for help that he needed. He never pleaded or denied his sins he continued with life as if life was him. Again so over whelmed with life and a soul that lingers around us spreading love and joy.

A Poet at Heart

