

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF**

A portrait of Marshall Lewis Hill, a man with a mustache wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie. He is positioned in the center of the page, with his eyes closed. The background behind him is a bright blue sky with soft, white clouds and some bokeh light effects. Above his head is a silver, metallic-looking ribbon banner that curves across the top of the page.

Marshall
LEWIS HILL

Sunrise
April 23, 1938

Sunset
November 21, 2023

Thursday, November 30, 2023 - 6pm

Canaan Baptist Church

132 W. 116th Street, New York, NY 10026

Pastor Keith Dennis, Officiating

Obituary

Checkers Champion, Purveyor of Wisdom, and Emblem of Self-Determination

Marshall Hill, affectionately known as "Buddy," peacefully passed away on November 21, 2023, after a courageous battle with illness. Surrounded by loved ones, who will carry on his principles, Marshall's legacy extends far beyond his time with us. He was a man of tenacity, valuing hard work, integrity, and the pursuit of forging one's own path despite the barriers encountered.

Born in Louisville, GA, to Eddie and Fannie on April 23, 1938, Buddy grew up with his sibling Mamie, fondly known as "Sister," and uncles George, Richard, Jacob, and Marshall, forming deep bonds of brotherhood. Following high school, Buddy sought opportunities beyond his hometown, venturing to New York City to pursue a career in Tractor Trailer Driving. It was in the city that he met his confidante and true love, Vivian. Together, they raised three beautiful children, Keith, Robin, and Vivian. Motivated by a drive to provide greater opportunities for his family, Buddy successfully completed Truck Driving school.

A faithful servant of God, Buddy started each day meticulously picking raisins from his bran muffin, accompanied by a cup of green tea, and immersed himself in the Bible, devouring the word of God. His mornings also included honing his checker skills, either challenging himself or engaging friends at the public park. A fierce competitor, Buddy participated in checker tournaments nationwide, challenging himself to strengthen both his faith and intellectual strategy.

He was a music enthusiast and a skillful dancer who exclusively grooved to old school beats, embodying a vibe that discarded everything else. Good Lord, Buddy could cut a rug with his moves.

Despite his strong exterior, Buddy's heart overflowed with love, especially evident in his devotion to his children, who were his life. Despite physical pain, he lived life on his own terms until the end, remaining independent.

"Buddy" was predeceased by his parents Eddie and Fannie Mae, Grandmother Mamie, and sibling "Sister." He leaves behind his son Keith, daughters Robin and Vivian, two sons-in-law, Anthony and Jason, daughter-in-law, Vennise, grandchildren Keith Jr., Rayshawn, Nicolette, Autumn, and Justin, Uncles George, nephews, nieces, great-nephews/nieces, cousins, and many other family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment
Laurel Grove Cemetery
Totowa, New Jersey

Statements From His Children:

Keith:

"As my father, you mastered the road of fatherhood and grandparenthood. Now, you will master the highway to heaven. Love you, Dad, forever."

Vivian:

"Daddy, it's extremely painful to let you go, but you're now in a better place where you finally breathe on your own. I appreciate you staying when our mother passed. You were the best father, simply the best person ever. Love you for eternity."

Robin:

"You were a pillar of strength and a role model. I am who I am today because of you. My love and admiration for you will always remain in my heart. Sleep peacefully, Dad; it is well deserved."





PRECIOUS *Memories*





DAD

**A Million Times I've needed you
A Million times I've cried,
If love alone could have saved you
You never would have died**

**In life I loved you dearly, Dad
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
No one else can ever fill.**

**It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
Part of me went with you
The day God took you home.**

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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