



Ralph B. "Buddy" Hill

February 6, 2008

Ralph B. Hill, Jr. (Buddy) passed away February 6, 2008. He moved to this area from his native Portland, Maine. He was a WW II Army Veteran and a former P.O.W. in the Italian Campaign. He was a recipient of the Purple Heart and many other awards. He was also a lifetime member and active in the V.F.W. Locally he owned and operated several automobile and recreational vehicle dealerships. He is survived by his loving wife of 17 years, Barbara; two daughters, Allison and Tina, three granddaughters, Ashley, Olivia and a step-granddaughter, Sherida and six step-children. A loving grandson, F. Tyler Schweinle predeceased him. Known for his sense of humor and his zest for life, whenever asked how he was, his response was always

Tribute Wall



“ *The family of Ralph B. Hill uploaded a photo*

August 19, 2019 at 12:00 AM

PF

“ *Pat & Allan Bibb - Friend posted a condolence May God's Peace be with you and may He comfort you at this time. I'm sure Ty is very Happy right now! We Love You Guys! Pat & Allan Bibb*

Pat & Allan Bibb - Friend - February 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM

TD

“ *Tina Hill-Schweinle - Daughter posted a condolence "Though you cannot always see the bird singing, if you listen with your heart you always hear his song." Do not stand at my grave and weep I'm not there, I do not sleep I am a thousand winds that blow I am the diamond glints on snow I am the sunlight on ripened grain I am the gentle autumn rain When you awaken in the mornings husg I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight I am the soft stars that shine at night Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there, I did not die Daddy, you left this life as we know it, but in our memory, the love we knew will always carry on. With a full heart of love, you are my hero, always was, always will be. "The World is Round" Tina, Frederick, Olivia and your little buddy, Tyler.*

Tina Hill-Schweinle - Daughter - February 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

BF

“ *Bruce & Lynda Taylor - family friend posted a condolence Opening our hearts to memories is a profound way of honoring a person, remembering with you today, praying for you, and sharing the sadness of losing someone so important in you life. I'll always remember that hugs from your dad left a lingering fragrance on my checks for hours. Sending love and hugs to all of you, with sympathy, Lynda and Bruce*

Bruce & Lynda Taylor - family friend - February 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM