



Patricia A. Hill

March 1, 1942 - July 12, 2016

Patricia A. Hill, age 74 of Highland, IL, died Tuesday, July 12, 2016, at her residence in Highland, IL.

She was born on March 01, 1942, in East Saint Louis, IL, the daughter of Thomas and Ruth (nee Pratt) Holcomb.

She was a member of Union Local at Proctor and Gamble.

Pat was born at East St. Louis. At age 12 she moved to Caseyville. After her first marriage she lived at Dover, Delaware. She moved back to IL and lived in Granite City for 30 years. She moved to Highland in 1987 and worked at Proctor and Gamble in St. Louis for 31 years. She retired in 1996. She raised many beloved pets. She loved them and considered them her kids. They were Noby, Bear, Toby, Wrinkles, Charo, Harley Davidson, Charlie Bronson and Noname. She always drove sports cars, wore 11 rings, and enjoyed dancing. She and her second husband were Championship Dance Partners in the 1960's in Granite City.

Survivors include :

Son - William D. Hill, Fairview Heights, IL

Daughter - Barbara J. Hill, Caseyville, IL

Grandchild - Joshua J. Hill, Fairview Heights, IL

Friend - John Siegman, Breese, IL

She was preceded in death by :

Father - Thomas N. Holcomb

Mother - Ruth A. Wilcox nee Pratt died 6/1/1991

Sister - Barbara J. Holcomb, died at age 5 mo.

First Husband - Clayton Hill

Second Husband - Gerald J. De'Montmollin

Arrangements are being handled by Spengel-Boulanger Funeral Home in Highland, IL.

Tribute Wall

RH

“ We used to meet at a dance hall and I would dance with her and her friends. Miss the good times. God bless you!

Rich Holcomb - July 27, 2016 at 09:36 PM

MG

“ To the Family of Pat Hill,

Pat will be missed very much by my sisters and myself. She has been a friend for over 70 years. Her parents and our parents hung around together. We lived on 59th Street, Washington park, Il. for many years till her family moved to 40th and Waverly, East St Louis, IL.

Then she met Clayton Hill and married and had 2 children. After they divorced her and I started hanging around together.

Pat and I used to talk about wonder which one of us would go first and we always said we would miss each other when that time came. Well she went first.

She loved her dogs. Every time one of them would pass on she would call me crying. Not for just a day for weeks she would cry over them.

Mary Chism Goldschmidt - July 19, 2016 at 05:46 PM