



## Glendora Hill

January 27, 1925 - October 29, 2017

Glendora (Carr) Hill peacefully left her earthly life at the age of 92 on Sunday, October 29, 2017

in her home in Fullerton, California with family and pets she loved so much, which was her final wish.

Glendora Carr was born January 27, 1925 in Megargel, Texas as the eighth and youngest child of

Thomas Vardy Carr and Margaret "Maggie" Smith Carr.

She grew up on the family farm in Weatherford, Texas with her many siblings and cousins, and

attended Megargel High School where she met her high school sweetheart, Loyd Haskell Hill.

At the age of 20, she boarded a train to San Diego, California and eloped to marry her handsome

sailor who was stationed in the Navy at Coronado Island. She and Loyd were married on February 23, 1945

and they were married for 60 years prior to Loyd's passing on March 31, 2005. After Loyd's discharge from

the Navy, they made their home back in Texas for a short time, but soon returned to California where they

became life-long residents of Fullerton and raised their two cherished daughters, Linda and April. She was a

stay-at-home mom who always made our house a home and a good place to be, and when we came home

from school, we always knew she was there for us.

Glendora loved to fly with Loyd who was a private pilot. They enjoyed that time together seeing

many beautiful places across the United States; their favorite being the fall colors and leaves on the East

coast, and visiting family in Texas. She was Loyd's navigator and their time in the plane was always a fun

experience for them.

Together they started a family business called Hilson Specialty Products which existed until

shortly after Loyd's passing. That business kept them very busy for many years with April's help, who

managed the office and always kept things in good order.

She fondly remembered fields of Texas Bluebonnets and old farm windmills. She had a keen

mind, even until the end, and always loved to share memories of family and growing up in Texas. One of her

simple pleasures was watching tennis matches on TV, especially Wimbledon. It was a sport she played in her

youth and she still enjoyed it so much, even watching the re-runs when she already knew the winner!

She dearly loved her husband, two daughters, son-in-law, grandsons and great grandchildren.

She leaves behind her daughter, Linda Lilyquist (in Utah); son-in-law, Donald F. Lilyquist; three grandsons,

Robert (Melanie) (in Utah), Michael (Mindy) (in Reno, NV), and Gary (Danae) (in Utah); her daughter and

caregiver, April Hill; her great grandchildren (in Utah and Nevada); nieces and nephews in Texas; and her

animals that gave her lots of love and comforting companionship over the years.

She is preceded in death by her parents, her husband, and 6 of her 7 siblings. She has one just-

older sister (Dorcille Allen – 95) who is in a care center in Wichita Falls, Texas, and is now the only living

child of Tom and Maggie Carr.

Mother lived a good, long life and always believed in us and supported us in our endeavors,

always encouraging us to follow our dreams. She always had confidence we could do whatever we chose to

do and believed we'd do it well. She was always so proud of us and told us all the time how much she loved

us. We are so grateful to have that memory in our heart and to remember her big hugs and smile!

We are thankful for the doctors, nurses and caregivers at St. Jude Hospital and The Pavilion at

Sunny Hills for their last few months of constant, tender and professional care. They were

so good to her.

We love you and we'll miss you, especially our long talks and your listening ear. We know you

and Daddy are having a wonderful reunion after all these years apart--we're so happy for you! Until we

meet again, thank you for your unconditional love and for being our Mother and Grandma.

# Events

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**NOV** **Graveside** 10:00AM

**4**

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Memory Garden Memorial Park & Mortuary  
455 W. Central Ave., Brea, CA, US, 92821

# Comments

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“ Jitter. That's what she was known as by all her siblings. There was Tootsie, Jitter, and others I don't recall. But she was always Glendora to me as a nephew. In fact, as my name is Glenn, I am a namesake from her name, and have always, always, been lovingly proud of that fact. My mom (the Tootsie above) and Jitter were the closest of sisters. Every Saturday morning for as long as I can remember, Tootsie and Jitter would talk on the phone, Tootsie in Texas, Jitter in California. Then when mom and I talked later, I could find out all about the family! What a deal! After my mom, Tootsie - Lois Branch, passed in 2004, I sort of took up the mantle. Glendora and I would talk for sometimes hours at a time, though not nearly so frequently. And now that is gone - but hardly forgotten. I will miss our talks, but Glendora has better things to do! Go with God, Aunt Glendora!

**Glenn Branch** - November 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM