



## Gina Sue Gilliland Hill

July 22, 1953 - November 3, 2023

Our loving daughter, sister, mother, aunt, grandmother and great grandmother Gina passed away on November 3, 2023, at the age of 70.

Gina was born to Faye and Floyd Gilliland on July 22, 1953, in Tchula, Mississippi. After several moves during her childhood, Paducah, Kentucky was the place she always called home. The third of 4 siblings she was the first to graduate and achieve a diploma from Paducah Tilghman High School in 1971. In 1976 she met Franklin Jairus Hill, her soon to be husband.

Gina moved to Utah with Frank where they were married on March 22, 1978 and were sealed in the Ogden LDS temple on March 24, 1979. Gina was blessed with five children: Brent Edward(1971), Joshua Daniel(1979), Legena Olea(1980), Christopher Michael(1986) and Anna Kaye(1988) and became the legal guardian of her granddaughter, Arianna(2006), in 2007.

Gina had a most brilliant mind. An avid reader/writer, she was known to author anything from brief thoughts to incredible life stories. Sparked from a stuffed cat, she concepted and illustrated a children's book character and spent the latter portion of her life working to bring her creation to life. She had been somewhat successful at this already as most everyone that knew Gina was well acquainted with "Purrdy."

Gina was very proud of her southern heritage. No matter where you saw her, she would welcome you in with a glass of iced tea and offer her homemade Kentucky fried chicken and a slice of pecan pie. She enjoyed driving backroads in her pickup truck, dashboard covered with dandelions, singing

along with everything from John Denver to Def Leppard.

Gina is survived by her four children: Brent(Kendra), Joshua(Kayti), Christopher, Anna(Alex Maclean), 11 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren and all y'all nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her husband Franklin Jairus Hill. Daughter Legena Olea Hill. Siblings: Richard Gilliland, Lisa Bland, Lana Gilliland. Cousin Rose Anderson. Parents and Grandparents.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations for the final expenses be made by Venmo to @JoshNKayti-Hill.

The family expresses their gratitude for the outpouring of love and support during this difficult time.

@JoshNKayti-Hill

Please share any donation with the family at the Venmo listed above.

There will be a graveside service on 11/13/2023 at 11 AM at the Kaysville City Cemetery. Please come at this time to share your condolences with the family.

# Cemetery Details

## Kaysville City Cemetery

500 E. Crestwood Road  
Kaysville, UT

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

NOV 13. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (MT)

Kaysville City Cemetery  
500 E. Crestwood Road  
Kaysville, UT

# Tribute Wall



“ One of my fondest memories was of Gina sitting on the back, screened in porch, on the house in Vernal. She liked to sit on her swing with Laryssa cuddled up next to her, making Purrdy talk to Laryssa. Laryssa was so mesmerized with the talking cat, that they could spend hours talking.

*I know Gina had a big heart and unconditional love. We both shared a love for books, hers a bit on the more suspenseful side. We also shared a love for crocheting and often she would reach out to me seeking direction on a new stitch. We both would send each other pictures of signs we found around town or online.*

*The biggest thing I will remember is that she never gave up on me or judged me.*

*I will love her forever.*

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**Kendra Hill** - November 11, 2023 at 01:22 PM



“ Gina was a very talented writer. I remember living in Japan for the very first time, we started emailing and she would share stories that she had written. I also remember as a teenager, going to lunch with my mom and Gina. It was so much fun!

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**Cami Seager** - November 10, 2023 at 10:08 AM

GH

“ Unfortunately with busy lives and having to move to Albuquerque I haven't seen extended family as much as I'd like to. Such fond memories of the younger days though. Always looking forward to the visits from Frank and Gina and cousins from Vernal. We had a lot of fun as kids and Gina was always a loving aunt to me. I loved how close Gina and my mom became. I remember them sitting on our couch talking for hours while us kids played. I also vaguely remember taking a visit to moon lake while you guys were there. Nothing but good memories of Gina. We love you Gina.  
Giff

Gifford Hill - November 07, 2023 at 05:02 PM

JH

“ There was a story mom would tell me that would make her laugh so hard she could never finish telling it. She had bought me a six pack of root beer in glass bottles. Then we had gotten in an argument about something and in her rage toward me decided the best punishment was to dump all my bottles of root beer down the drain. She reached in the kitchen cabinet to retrieve a bottle opener and proceeded, with difficulty, to pry the lids of the bottles. As my way of poking back at her for what I thought was unnecessary punishment, I proceeded to twist the bottle tops off by hand and pass them one by one to her for disposal down the kitchen sink. We didn't get more than halfway through before we both cracked up laughing. I never forgot this and it was one of moms favorite memories to tell.

Josh Hill - November 07, 2023 at 09:17 AM



I wasn't there for this, but I can imagine how both of you were looking and acting. Lol

Brent Hill - November 07, 2023 at 09:17 AM



“ I am thankful for the lifetime of memories I have with my mom, and my favorite ones will always be the ones in which she is smiling and singing. Our home was always filled with music.

The two summers at Moon Lake stand out in mind, and the drives she and I would take back and forth to Altamont; she loved the dirt road that crossed the Ute Tribal land. With the windows of the Ford Bronco down, and the music turned up, it was always a party as she sang and made the Bronco "dance" (a gentle meander on the road). She was in her element and she glowed in those moments.

Mom was stronger, more loving, and compassionate than she was ever given credit. Her spirit burned intensely and the love for her children, grandchildren, and family never faltered.

For so long, she was my best friend. I will miss our talks about everything - from religion to Dave Grohl, funny text message exchanges and videos, and our Words with Friends games that went on for 11 years (I could beat her at this, but never at Scrabble - she was a word wizard).

Thank you for being my mom and for loving me unconditionally. I love you.

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**Brent Hill** - November 07, 2023 at 03:59 AM

JH

I remember our time at Moon Lake very well. "Make the bronco dance mom!" we'd say.

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**Josh Hill** - November 07, 2023 at 09:08 AM



Yep, and she always did.

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**Brent Hill** - November 07, 2023 at 09:17 AM

MM

*Your Mom sounds like a wonderful woman and such a blessing to you. You are in the thoughts and prayers of your Empire family, Brent.*

*Sorry for your loss.*

*Margie Mobley*

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**Margie Mobley** - November 08, 2023 at 08:31 AM

GH

“ *Gina was a talented writer. My favorite was the story she wrote called, "Grandpa's Cabin." It was a detailed, colorful and memorable recitation of Grandpa White's cabin at Strawberry Reservoir in Utah. The cabin was a gathering place for Gina's husband Frank's family from our youngest days. When Gina joined the family, the cabin became a prominent place in her life with fishing, hunting, and just getting out to nature. It's such a treasure that she left to our memories details of the cabin.*

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**Gregory J Hill** - November 06, 2023 at 10:22 PM

JH

*I love that story. I have the slightest memories of that time. I was so small. Thanks for sharing Uncle Greg. -Josh*

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**Josh Hill** - November 07, 2023 at 12:05 AM