

Acknowledgement

The family of Eric Hillmon wishes to thank everyone who showed kindness and their many expressions of sympathy and love during our time of bereavement. Whether you sent a card or flowers, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer, or simply kept us in your thoughts. Is greatly appreciated.

HERE MY CRIES

*You seen my tears
You wipe my eyes
I gave you hugs
You show me Love
I heard your cry
But you didn't know why
He asked God why so much pain
God said walk with me I have your hand
Eric didn't do a 911 call
He texted his God and told it all
God came like a thief in the night
When nobody was around and Eric didn't have to fight
God closed his eyes and took his hand
And said my child there will be no more cries.
Best Friend
Kitty*

To offer condolences to The Hillmon Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



BROTHER ERIC L. HILLMON

SUNRISE: MARCH 3, 1964 ~ SUNSET: MARCH 10, 2021

**~Public Walkthrough~
TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 2021
Visitation: 12:00 PM – 1:30 PM
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME
Chapel of Peace East
4565 E. Livingston Avenue
Columbus, Ohio**

Obituary

A Shock to you But all part of God's plan!

Eric Hillmon was born in Columbus Ohio on March 3, 1964 to the union of John O. Hillmon. and Barbara J. (Brown) Hillmon. Eric was a product of the Columbus Public School System and a graduate from Columbus Alternative High School and he attended Columbus State University here in the heart of the city. He was a devoted Father and loved his son dearly and he loved his nieces and nephews as if they were his own. Eric was very compassionate and his whole life's work was advocacy for others. He was very loving and passionate about his family, friends and loved ones and enjoyed speaking to them daily. He loved to listen to and sing gospel music and he loved the Lord.

On the early morning of Wednesday, March 10, 2021 Eric was called home to his final place of rest. Only GOD knows the day and the hour He picks someone to join Him and give them the gift of eternal life with no more suffering. Although our hearts and flesh hurt with his departure here from Earth, any suffering for Eric is no longer.

Eric is preceded in death by his Father, John O. Hillmon, and Brother, John Phillip Hillmon; his Paternal Grandparents Ardene and Isolene Hillmon, Maternal Grandfather Thomas E. Brown; uncles, Glen Brown, Thomas Brown Jr. Don J Brown and Phillip Lindsey; Aunts Barbara Lindsey, Geraldine Abercrombie and Arlene Black.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories his Loving Mother Barabara J. (Brwon) Hillmon and his only Son, Devin L. Hillmon; Maternal Grandmother Margaret M. Brown; Brother, Michael T. Hillmon and Sister, Inez M. (Vance) Valentine; Maternal Aunts Victoria (James) Maddox, Linda (Dallas) Smith, Darlene (Donald) Turner, and Uncle John Brown; Special Nieces and Nephews, John O. Rice, LaToya M. Brewer, Danielle Hillmon, Domonique Hillmon, Lashawn (Kachina) Rice, Audrianna Houston Hillmon; fourteen Grandchildren, a loving host of close cousins, nieces, nephews, extended family, loved ones and friends that will truly miss him forever more.

*While our creator was tending to his heavenly garden;
Unsettled by its appearance he was, for he had rearranged
this one, that one, and the rest. To himself he eventually
said, I know, I know what I must do next. With glee in his
face as he anticipated his garden's new look, a whisper in
the ear- it was Eric that he took! As Eric followed God's
lead and tiptoed by without so much as a shout, it was due
to his obedience of the master for him to take this route out.
So, do not feel as though you did not get to say goodbye,
but remember your last conversation with him as you
talked to no end and know that your goodbye was present
therein. Your mind may seem troubled with his physical
absence, but let all of the love and the memories that you
have for Eric fill your hearts with his presence. Don't be
angry, nor be dismayed; For our creator will return for
you and me this very same way. So, make no haste while
we ourselves wait. Instead, get yourselves together today-
not tomorrow, for your tomorrow could be today!*

*Once again, Eric, you outdid everyone when you left on a
chariot, 1st class during the day, in the middle of the sky,
led by Christ, his entourage, and the rest of the parade!*

*Ps: Not goodbye but goodnight, sleep tight. We all love you
Eric and we will see you in the morning!*

*Very originally yours,
Larry Thomas*

