



## Margaret Foster Hill

October 27, 1927 - May 23, 2024

Margaret Foster Hill, beloved mother, grandmother and great-grandmother went to be with the

Lord on May 23, 2024, at the age of 96.

She was preceded in death by her beloved husband, James, son Kenneth, and brother Hadley Foster.

She is survived by a son, Daniel Hill (Tina), daughter, Kathleen Trimble (James); five grandchildren, Melody Connell (Brad), Jeremy Trimble (Amanda), Jason Trimble (Ashley), Nathan Hill (Heather), Emily Hill; seven great-grandchildren, Brady Connell, Brynn Connell, Jackson Trimble, Payton Trimble, Addison Trimble, Owen Trimble, Georgia Trimble; numerous nieces, nephews and a host of dear friends.

Her Dash (1927-2024)

Her life's journey began in Salina Cruz, Mexico, born to a father who was born in Galveston,

Texas and worked for the American Consulate in Monterrey, Mexico and a mother born in San

Simeon, Tlaxcala, Mexico. She was the apple of her father's eye, they would listen to the San

Antonio Missions baseball game on the radio together. At the tender young age of nine, her

father passed away, leaving behind her and a younger brother as well. Times

were hard, but with the financial help of an uncle, her mother raised two upstanding individuals, proud to be American citizens and proficient in English and Spanish. She was named Margaret after her paternal grandmother and later went by the nickname of Peggy (not Maggie, never Maggie). One of her aspirations was to be a nurse and she took classes at San Antonio College until children entered the picture. She was then a homemaker, always home to greet her children when they got home from school. Mom was a Christian of the Baptist faith, totally immersed in the activities and teachings at Castle Hills First Baptist Church, even being a Sunday School teacher herself. It would be that unwavering faith in God that would see her through many tragic losses in her life. Until her passing, she had an insatiable thirst for knowledge of the teachings of God's word. She was a fervent prayer warrior, volunteered at the Methodist Specialty and Transplant Hospital as a Bluebird, hosted many a soldier for dinner when they were stationed at Fort Sam and couldn't go home for the holidays, a member of many organizations such as Bible Study Fellowship, Irish Cultural Society (loved the country of Ireland, don't know when she became so interested but it was before her children were born because she gave them Irish names), San Antonio Poetry Association, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of

the Republic of Texas and Blue Star Moms which was especially dear to her heart. It is a national group of mothers that was organized during WWII to be of support to mothers whose children were deployed. As her son, Danny, was in the military, it was only natural that she would delve into this worthy cause wholeheartedly by organizing prayer vigils. Being a member of the Blue Star Moms drew her into helping honor the families of our fallen soldiers as well (Gold Star Moms). Especially important to her was the music ministry of Betty Moni. Once a month, she and a dedicated group of volunteers would meet at the home of Don and Betty for what was called "Stuff and Stick" (putting together a newsletter mailout by stuffing the envelope and sticking on a stamp). She looked forward to this for pleasant conversation and a good meal. Our mom's life was purpose driven in all aspects and stages of her life, she will be sorely missed by all who were blessed to know her. This was her dash.

# Cemetery Details

## Sunset Memorial Park

1701 Austin Highway  
San Antonio, TX 78218

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JUN 4. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels North  
3401 Cherry Ridge  
San Antonio, TX 78230

## Funeral Service

JUN 4. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels North  
3401 Cherry Ridge  
San Antonio, TX 78230

# Tribute Wall

LH

“ My beautiful Aunt Peggy, who was beautiful on the inside as well as on the outside I'll be so much missed and was such a part of my growing up. If we weren't there our house, then they were at our house and on it! Her faith, her unrelenting faith Always showed me that God is there for us no matter what.

I will miss her more than words can say, but I know she is happily with one of the sweetest uncles I ever had with her husband, my uncle James! They were both kind people who showed me that work and kindness and family were the most important things in the world!! And that's what Life is about and that's what their life was about, and they raised their children with such love and kindness as well and acceptance. Aunt Peggy was just love perhaps, I never told her I can't remember if I told her I loved her, but I hope she knew that I did love her ever so much! She was 93 years old and was still one of the loveliest women I believe I've ever known besides my own mother. Her complexion was flawless even at 93 years of age and I will always remember you Aunt Peggy because I loved you so so very much, I don't think I realized How much I truly would miss you until now! Sometimes kindness is short and not shown in life, but her children have always showed me kindness because that is what they learned from aunt Peggy they're beautiful mother and uncle James they're beautiful father. May they both be reunited together with their son Kenneth and all the loves of their life. I will miss you so Aunt Peggy with all of my heart and all of my soul. I love you...

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Lisa Hill Hakenewerth - June 03, 2024 at 06:39 PM

JP

“ My friend Peggy and I would meet once a month with Gail Grant for lunch after DAR! We would laugh and talk and share what God was doing in our lives and Bible studies. Peggy even introduced Gail to her future husband, Eamon! She will be dearly missed! My sincere sympathy to those who loved her!



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**Janet Psge** - May 31, 2024 at 12:46 PM

MN

“ Mission Park North lit a candle in memory of Margaret Foster Hill



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**Mission Park North** - May 29, 2024 at 12:07 PM