

# Nicholas Kirt Hill

*March 9, 1993 ~ May 5, 2022*

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Sorry for your lose. Nick will be missed.

- Norlene Hopkins

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R.I.P Nick.... Fly free with the angels.... My prayers are with your family, in this time of great sorrow!

- Valery Dickinson

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Knew nick since he was an early teen. His mother Sherry is wonderful. Always had him in football and tried to be the best mom. I am very grieved by Nick's death and very sorry to his family and children. Death is the beginning.

- Destiny Rios

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I just wanted to let you know how sorry I am about Nicholas. I cannot imagine the grief you must be feeling. I hope to only share a sliver of comfort if I may with a Poem: There is no night without a dawning No winter without a spring And beyond the dark horizon Our hearts will once more sing… For those who leave us for a while Have only gone away Out of a restless, care worn world Into a brighter day.

- Josh Beames

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Nick, this still a hard lump to swallow, it still feels like a dream. I miss you buddy, a lot. we had a bond for almost fifteen years, although it has been a month I constantly think of you, think about you, think how much I love and miss you. I know we talked past the fb thing and even though I never got on, I wish we would have added each other back, I feel terrible for that Nick, I browsed through your page and I was astonished on how many cries for help you had on their. It was beyond frustrating, not at you but, because I didn't see it, I blame myself a great deal bud, I really do. I wish we had that talk you wanted to talk about the weekend before, I think of that to, if that was you wanting to reach out. I wish you would have Nick, anyone for that matter, we talked a lot buddy shared a lot of

things, I wish this was something you spoke of sooner before this end result. I still see a nice 389 pete or a nice car/bike I still pull my phone out to catch a picture and send it to you then it hits me, and so does the tears in my eyes. I'm not going to lie Nick, this has been just as hard as losing my Aunt, I still am trying to keep my head up, it is hard buddy, but what helps is I at least know your suffering is over. I just wish I could see you, hear you voice and give you a hug. I sometimes feel your presence, could be a coincidence but every time I get a little more upset than usual about this circumstance we are now in, that is when I can feel it, maybe it is just wishful thinking, I don't know Nick, I don't know. I wish you were still here buddy, Sure could listen to you go on and on about your crazy ideas and views as I would mine. I love you Nick, I always have and always will. They say you die twice, the day you die and the day people stop talking about you. Well my friend, you won't have to worry about the second time, long as I am here your spirit will live on forever. That song 'see you again' sings a good tune to how we were and how our bond was. Until I see you again, many hugs and kisses, I love you good buddy!!

- Nelson

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RIP brotha, your missed alot.

- Kaysen Davis