



Kenneth "Kenny" Hileman

December 17, 2024

Kenneth (Kenny) Hileman passed away peacefully at home on December 17, 2024 surrounded by loved ones.

Born on January 27, 1954 in Foley, Alabama. He was a graduate of Robertsdale High School where he played football. Kenny loved the outdoors - working in our yard, garden and especially hunting.

Kenny was funny, kind and generous. He was the type of man who would help someone without thought. His legacy is one of love, laughter and strength, leaving behind family and friends who loved and respected him. The world will definitely be a quieter place without him.

Kenny is survived by his wife of 38 years, Kim Marcellino Hileman; brother Robert (Linda Tipp) Hileman, Daphne, Alabama; brother James Hileman, White House Fork, Alabama; Sister Debra Kay Hileman Wilson, Robertsdale, Alabama; brother Byron (Gene Smith) Hileman, Bay Minette, Alabama. Children Kevin Hileman of Mobile, Alabama; Kay Hileman Parker of Opp, Alabama, Jason (Whitney) Elmore of Spanish Fort, Alabama, and Brian (Lindsey) Elmore of Pensacola, Florida; 8 grandchildren and one great granddaughter.

In lieu of flowers you may make a donation to the American Cancer Society to

honor Kenny's memory

Tribute Wall

KE

“ Definitely one of a kind...he was a wonderful example of living life to the fullest. He loved hard, laughed loud, was giving and helpful, but, always with that ‘up to something’ grin on his face that made you wonder if you should join in on the fun or RUN! Kenny’s personality was truly larger than life, a dear friend who will be greatly missed... until we meet again, friend, try to behave!

Katy Etheridge - December 25, 2024 at 10:01 AM

KM

“ Coach Kenny and Mrs. Kim touched many lives in Loxley baseball. He was proud of the Daphne Middle School "baseball" flowerbed he designed. Thanks, Coach. RIP

Kathy Martiniere - December 19, 2024 at 02:13 PM

PM

“ So many fond memories of Kenny. I’m so sorry for your loss. The world is definitely going to be quiet without him in it. He was so kind and always helping me when we worked together at DMS. There was not a day go by that Kenny didn’t say something or do something that made me lough. He loved dropping by just to say hello and to make sure Pat & I were doing well. Prayers for your family.

Pam Mosley - December 19, 2024 at 09:40 AM

DM

“ Prayers for the family!



Danny McLain - December 19, 2024 at 08:39 AM

MB

“ *Kenny will be miss dearly a good friend that always find time to laugh and talk to you. He was a great worker and leader at Daphne middle school. We shared alot of laughter at that school. He would always call me geek lol. I will miss him coming by the the belforest elementary school and stop by and talk to me. God bless you in heaven Kenny will see you again. Mike Barnard*

Michael Barnard - December 19, 2024 at 08:04 AM

DM

Kenny was so easy to work with at DMS. Always kept us laughing and had a smile on his face. I have been seeing him at the gym recently and he always said he was doing well. So sorry for your loss. I will keep you in my prayers. Debbie Miles

Debbie Miles - December 23, 2024 at 11:34 AM

“Kenny was an original soul. He enjoyed laughter! Whenever I asked him to do something for me, it was always done so promptly and good naturedly. It often surprised me by how quickly he got me what I wanted. One minute I would say, “Kenny, do you think you could find me a ...?” And a few minutes later, he would come bursting through my door, carrying whatever it was upon his shoulder, putting it down, giving me a quick nod, and rushing out the door again. A burst of motion.

He loved to remind me about the first time he met me because, to his astonishment, I was standing on top of my desk, and then just jumped off! We laughed about that because the room was full of students and he assumed I was a lunatic. (I have always done “crazy” rather well). I DID explain to him that I was giving my students visual examples of prepositions that show relationships to an object, such as a desk. In this grammar exercise, I made my point by actually doing what I was saying out loud—“Ms. Dean is standing ON the desk. Now she’s jumping OFF the desk, to run AROUND the desk, before hiding UNDER the desk.” I could tell that I had a surprised classroom visitor as he witnessed that without any kind of EXPLANATION for why I was acting that way.

Kenny and I were around the same age. I was only a year older, and on that day we first met, I was young and physically abled enough to teach such a strenuous English lesson. So that incident became our special bond. We both could enjoy and appreciate a bit of craziness.

It’s hard for me to realize that Kenny is now gone. I know his love, kindness, reliability, exuberance, and unique personality will be greatly missed by both family and friends. Maybe he’s just tidying up a corner of infinity as he waits for us to join him. He’ll have it all arranged perfectly.

To my lasting regret, I have a card that I bought for Kenny when I heard about his relapse. Unfortunately, I never sent it. I am going to

take a photo of that card, the outside and the inside, and share it here. Its message is true for the rest of MY life.

My heart felt love and sympathy to all of you in Kenny's family!



Mary Kate Dean - December 18, 2024 at 08:05 PM

MD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mary Kate Dean - December 18, 2024 at 06:54 PM