



Ronald Loren Hileman

December 23, 1937 - March 14, 2023

RONALD LOREN HILEMAN, son of Eston W. Hileman and brother of Janet L (Hileman) Conrad, passed away peacefully the morning of March 14, 2023.

Ron is survived by his wife of 62 years, Clare S Hileman, daughters Barb Sloth and Deb Scharff (Michael), sons Robert Hileman and Richard Hileman, niece Melanie Conrad, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Known for his kind smile and terrific sense of humor, Ron loved to play golf and cards, as well as traveling the country and world. Ron received a B.S. of Business Education in 1960 from Bloomsburg College, Bloomsburg, PA and Doctor of Education in 1972 from the University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, PA. Ron began his teaching career at Hanover High School, Hanover, PA and then went on to teach at the college level. First at Waynesburg College, Waynesburg, PA and then SUNY Cobleskill, Cobleskill, NY. He retired from teaching in 1988 to become the CFO for Sterling Insurance, Cobleskill, NY until 1994.

A loving husband, father, and loyal friend, Ron will be missed every day. For the family and those closest, his legacy will live on because, above all else, he was a family man who gave his heart and soul to those he loved. With life lessons taught, and his work on earth complete he now rests with God in all His glory.

Family and will gather for a celebration of life during the week of July 8, in the Murrells Inlet area where Ron and Clare lived for 25 years. In lieu of flowers memorials may be given to Hospice (<https://donate.givedirect.org/?cid=14878&n=188021>), Lewy Body Dementia (<https://www.lbda.org/donate/>), or your favorite charity.

Tribute Wall



“ *Clare, I know the absence of Ron in your life is very hard, but take comfort in knowing you were so fortunate to love one of the nicest and kindest of men. All of us who knew him will always remember him that way. My love and thoughts are with you. Carole Ruckle Connolley*

Carole Connolley - March 22, 2023 at 03:14 PM

MS

“ Aunt Clare, Barbie, Debbie, Rob, Rick, and family there are no words. So very, very sorry for your loss. What a wonderful man. The obit captures him beautifully-family, friends, humor, wisdom.

There are just too many laughs and stories to choose from-I mean there is always quacking during a poker game, right?! Or how often the simple phrase “now Clare” made everyone in earshot smirk just a bit for what was coming next. He enjoyed the joke whether we laughed with him or at him.

During one visit to Murrells Inlet, he planned a night out, dinner and a minor league baseball game. We were amazed at how light the traffic was approaching the stadium, never-mind the abundance of parking. Turns out the team did have a game that night just not at home. Laughter immediately erupted once we all figured it out. From that point forward his suggestion of any activity created an opening for jabs and laughs, many times by him at his own expense. Such wonderful memories.

The last lesson Uncle Ron hoped I would learn has been a struggle for me. He said “It is what it is. Give yourself a break, you can’t change it. It’s time to move on.” Good advice but feels impossible right now.

Barbie recently commented on how there was more than enough love to go around. Anyone that knew him knew this to be true. He loved. He simply loved-his family foremost, his extended family, and countless friends as well. It has been a blessing to know him. Didn’t say it enough. It has also been a blessing to know your family. So very thankful to you all.

*My heartfelt condolences and deepest love.
Michele*

Michele Seigle - March 20, 2023 at 02:41 PM

BA

That is lovely Michele. Thank you for sharing!

Barb - March 20, 2023 at 02:50 PM

JP

Ron - We will miss you, terribly. You and Clare were our best and most cherished pals, having bumped into you at the Bloomsburg Fairgrounds after not seeing one another for about 20 years. Our friendship blossomed into a winter bonding of enjoyment - golf, table games, movies, dinners at TJI Friday, basketball games at CCU, Baseball games at the Myrtle Beach stadium. You were both our hosts at Indigo Creek when our Condo flooded, both times. I can still hear your voice on the phone "Do you want the good news or the bad news?" I chose the bad news, so you regaled me with the verbal picture of black mold climbing our interior walls to a height of 3' to 4'. The years we spent together were the high points of our trips to South Carolina. Thank you both for sharing your lives with us for two Happy decades. Storytelling and reminiscing were our strongest virtues together. We Love you, and annoint you "Saint Ron"
Jan & Bill

Jan & Bill Pursel - March 21, 2023 at 01:00 PM