

*In Loving Memory*



*Williennae Annalee*  
**HEILDERBERG**

SEPTEMBER 13, 1967~JUNE 21, 2025

**AUGUST 09, 2025 ~ 11:00 A.M.**

**GOLDEN GATE**

**FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICES, LLC  
2800 EAST 18TH ST~ KANSAS CITY, MO 64127  
BISHOP C.L. HOWARD, OFFICIATING**

## *Life Reflections*

Williemae Annalee Heilderberg (57) was born September 13, 1967, in Kansas City, Missouri, to the union of Robert Lee and Sarah Mae Hill.

Williemae was educated in the Kansas Missouri School District, graduated from Lincoln Preparatory Academy High School in 1985. After high school, Mae continued her education in cosmetology. She was later employed at Fosters Barber and Hair Salon. Williemae had a multitude of careers: First Student, The Greater Heart of Foundation of Kansas City, Don Bosco Charter High School, Assurion, and Concentra. She absolutely loved driving the school bus, which she named BIG YELLA, and is also how she became Ms. Mae from her students. She was family-oriented and often on the family reunion committee until her health began to decline. In her younger years, she enjoyed playing softball with several other family members. Williemae loved to sing, especially when making her voicemails; she remixed the song AFTER THE PAIN. Mae's favorite past time was 2stepping, listening to music, telling jokes, traveling, and growing plants. She had a mean green thumb.

Williemae is preceded in death by both maternal and paternal grandparents: William and Mozella Hills (paternal), Early and Earness Heilderberg (maternal), and father Robert Lee Hill.

Williemae leaves to cherish her mother, Sarah Hill; brother, Robert Hill Jr. (Lacrisa) of Kansas City; sons, Anthony Hill of Kansas City, Aaron Hill, and Aireyona Hill of Los Angeles, CA. Grandchildren: Zy'Yeair Hill, Zay'Vion Sayles, Zai'Lin Hill, Zhy'Meer Hill, Tamarion Hill, Mahtani Hill, Ja'Riyah Fry; best friend, Ferrell Thompson; special friend, Michael Johnson.

# Order Of Service

Prelude.....Soft Music  
Prayer.....Bishop C. L. Howard

Scripture.....Bishop C.L. Howard

Selection..... Carva White

Acknowledgements and Condolences.....Albert Hill

Life Reflection.....Read in Silence

Remarks.....Two Mins Please

Cynthia Stone-Fleming

Stephanie Fry

Elizabeth Fry

Lasha Hooker

Michael Johnson

Phia Belgrave

Catherine Areago

Selection..... Carva White

Words of Comfort.....Bishop C.L. Howard

Benediction.....Bishop C.L. Howard

*These last couple of years have been some of the most challenging watching you in a place that didn't feel like yours, a space that felt uneasy and unfamiliar, was something our hearts were never prepared for. Still we had you. But to not have you at all now ... that is the hardest pill any of us have ever had to swallow.*

*Although, selfishly, we would have given anything for you to stay, we find solace in knowing you are finally at rest comfortably, peacefully, with no pain, no suffering. Your mind is quiet, your body is free, and your spirit now soars without worry.*

*You left us pieces of you—some more than others—but pieces we can come together and puzzle into place to remember you. To laugh. To cry. To comfort one another. To reminisce about you. It won't be the easiest puzzle to put together, because we would all prefer you here, telling us how to... correcting us.*

*So now we hold tight to the memories etched in our minds—the sound of your laughter, the catchphrases we'll forever miss. Life wasn't always perfect, but those imperfections made understanding deeper and made love that much easier to live in.*

*Grief has a way of making everything louder the silence, the memories, the ache. But still...we will carry you in every smile, in every story, and in every moment where love overpowers loss.*

*Because even though you are gone from our sight, you are not gone from our hearts. You will forever be our favorite goodbye. Until we see you again.....*





*If you're hearing these words,  
then my voice now comes to you through memory, not presence.  
I hope you're imagining me somewhere—  
somewhere soft and sacred, where joy is endless and nothing hurts.  
Somewhere sweet, where laughter never ends and tears don't carry  
pain.  
Remember, I never truly left—not all of me, at least.  
Where the sky glows with gold and silver,  
and the moon quietly slips away like a whispered goodbye—I'll be there.  
And when the morning light breaks through,  
coloring the clouds with soft pinks, purples, and gentle ambers, in that  
peaceful moment between night's last sigh and morning's first breath—  
I'll still be there. Even though I'm no longer with you in the physical,  
please know that I'm still here. My presence hasn't left—it's just changed.  
So let me reassure you: when you celebrate your accomplishments, step  
into new adventures,  
or gather as a family with the barbecue going  
I'll be close behind.  
And you know I'm there looking good  
hair laid, with a pop of color,  
a light beat, accessories on point,  
outfit always giving  
Don't act like I didn't put it on.  
Save me a burnt beef hot dog,  
and dance and sing to all my favorite cuts.  
When you see the color purple, it doesn't have to hurt.  
When you smell something that makes you think of me,  
I'm with you—in that quiet moment,  
every burst of laughter,  
in the warmth you feel out of nowhere.  
I'm at peace. I'm okay.  
And I want you to be okay too.  
Carry me with you always in spirit  
in your strength, your fire, and your gentleness.  
Push through the pain I couldn't protect you from  
the pain I wish I never caused.  
And know this: love never dies,  
and neither does the part of me  
that still walks beside you.  
Keep living. Keep loving.  
And keep holding on to the good memories  
because that's where you'll always find me.  
Accessorize those memories.  
Dress them up in laughter, sparkle them with stories,  
and don't forget to add a little razzle dazzle—just like I would've.  
Talk smack like we ain't missed a beat  
and that's where I'll always be. Forever. Forever with you all,*



## *Acknowledgements*

We, the family, wish to extend our sincerest appreciation for the acts of kindness shown during our moments of sorrow. God is good to us and we thank you for your prayers. May God continue to bless each of you.

## *Pallbearers*

Warren Heilderberg  
Kenneth Pernerman  
Aaron Hill  
Jimmy Heilderberg  
Michael Johnson  
Albert Hill  
Devin Hill

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Torrance Fry  
Marvin Fry  
Robert Hill JR  
Donald Fry  
Bruce Fry



We Entrusted Our Loved One To The Golden Care Of:

**Golden Gate**

**Funeral & Cremation Services, LLC**

2800 East 18th Street, Kansas City, MO 64127

(816) 255-3676

**A Service Designed...With You In Mind.™**