



Mr. Jessie Corban Hill

November 7, 1944 - April 14, 2017

Jessie Corban Hill, age 72 of Copperhill, passed away Friday, April 14, 2017 at Life Care of Copper Basin. Mr. Hill was born November 7, 1944 in Blairsville, GA to the late Ben Hill and the late Birdie Davis Ballew. He was preceded in death by step-son, Mickey Coffey and Brother, Wayne Hill.

Survivors include: wife, Lena Coffey Hill, brother, Tommy (Christine) Dills, brother, Roy (Frances) Ballew, step-son, Joey (Patricia) Coffey, step-son, Douglas Coffey, step-daughter, Angela (Michael) Lalak, step-son, Rory (Alicia) Coffey, step-son, Rodney Coffey, step-daughter-in-law, Johnnie Kay Coffey, niece, Angelia Ponder, niece, Becky Walker, niece, Sherry Ballew, 13 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Monday, April 17, 2017 at 11:00 am from the Henry-Cochran Funeral Home Chapel with the Rev. Alan Pickelsimer and Rev. Delmar Davenport officiating. Interment will follow in the Wilscott #2 Baptist Church Cemetery. Pallbearers will include Rory Coffey, Joey Coffey, Michael Coffey, Doug Coffey, Jeremy Watkins, Dewayne Watkins and honorary pallbearer Eli Coffey.

The family will receive friends at the Henry-Cochran Funeral Home of Blue Ridge, Monday, April 17, 2017, from 9:00 am - 11:00 am.

Arrangements entrusted to the Henry-Cochran Funeral Home of Blue Ridge, GA. You may send condolences to the family and sign the guest register at www.cochranfuneralhomes.com.

Cemetery

**Wilscot Baptist Church, Morganton,
GA.**

121 C & C Drive
Morganton, GA, 30560

Events

APR 17 Visitation 09:00AM - 11:00AM

Henry-Cochran Funeral Home
PO Box 1989, Blue Ridge, GA, US,
30513

APR 17 Traditional One Day Service 11:00AM

Henry-Cochran Funeral Home
PO Box 1989, Blue Ridge, GA, US,
30513

Comments



“ God Bless You from Ryan and Tonya Walton.



Ryan walton - April 19, 2017 at 11:51 AM



“ Jeanette & Jerry Carpenter lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jessie Corban Hill



Jeanette & Jerry Carpenter - April 16, 2017 at 09:43 PM



“ Jessie was a great uncle to all of us . I remember him learning me to play the guitar. And me and him watching the car go by and see who got the prettiest colors.he was always laughing and smileing.he was a wonderful person. Who we think dearly of.we all love him and miss him.but we will have them great memories. We love you and miss you.

Sherry ballew

sherry ballew - April 16, 2017 at 08:25 PM



“ Lena and Family,
Please know, You are in our Thoughts and Prayers, may God send you Peace and understanding to comfort you during this time.

Kenny Tarpley - April 16, 2017 at 02:39 PM



“ Lena and family, you are in my prayers.

Kim O'Neal - April 16, 2017 at 10:33 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear about Jessie. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Ina Brawley - April 16, 2017 at 07:21 AM



“ God Bless. Lewis & Genova DeWeese

Lewis DeWeese - April 16, 2017 at 07:16 AM



“ I can remember growing up I guess I was maybe 4/5 and uncle Jessie would have his guitar out practicing or a bunch playing (he called it making music) lol I would set and watch him and he would look and grin and say in a little while. I knew what he was telling me but me being as impatient as I was (still am) I would start aggravating him and keep asking when because it wasn't happening fast enough. Granny Ballew would yell Becky you get in here and let them be. Uncle Jessie would yell back and hatefully say "LEAVE HER ALONE SHE IS FINE WITH ME" But as I got older I realized it was only a couple min between me asking when when FINALLY he would say ok and then he would break loose and finally pick MY SONG just for me.. WILDWOOD FLOWER usually a couple times before he put the guitar up

I know that was always my song and he would play it just for me then my sister got old enough to be with us and he would play it for both of us and just laugh because we would get up and was the best dancers in the world lol while he picked it. Many times he picked it 3 or 4 times back to back and he would do the deep belly laughs at us. He was always was doing something when he could to make us laugh and because we would say play it again uncle Jessie. Finally he would say "I can't play no more I'm worn out"

Even after I got grown and he was around playing he would say where's my girl look and grin and break loose playing it for me.

I have never found or heard anyone pick that song the way my uncle Jessie did. Or I've never heard it played that I don't think of him and my childhood memories with my Uncle Jessie. I know there are thousands more cherished memories but this one has always been etched in my heart all my life because MY UNCLE JESSIE put it there years ago..

I am going to miss him so much and my life will never be the same because he wasn't just my uncle he was my 2nd daddy. NEVER enough word to ever tell you how much

I LOVE YOU AND YOU HOW MUCH YOU MEANT TO ME UNCLE JESSIE. NOW REST

Your Girl!
Becky

Becky Dills - April 15, 2017 at 09:31 PM



“ Lena,
Scott and I are so sorry to hear of Jessie's passing. He was such a good man and was always the same every time you seen him. It is a comfort to know that he is now walking the Streets of Gold with his Heavenly Father. Prayers for you and the entire family.

Scott & Paula Brooks

Scott&Paula Brooks - April 15, 2017 at 08:38 PM



“ Lena, I am so very sorry for your loss. I know you will have some difficult times ahead but you can be sure that Jesse has gone to play guitar for the Lord's choir of angels. You just call me if there is anything I can do for you. Love, Shirley

Shirley Copeland - April 15, 2017 at 05:41 PM



“ Sorry for your loss. Prayers for the family.
Gene and Frances Guy

Kathy Postell - April 15, 2017 at 08:26 PM