



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Madge Hill

18 FEBRUARY 1935 - 30 AUGUST 2025



Psalm 23

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*



Madge's Family

Daughter of	Spencer Thorne (dec) and Ina Thorne (nee Humes) (dec)
Daughter-in-Law of	Charles Robert Hill (dec) and Rachel Hill (nee Abraham) (dec)
Sister to	Garnett (dec), Lottie (dec), Steve (dec), Harry (dec), Hannah (dec), Edward (dec), Dinny (dec), Arnold (dec), Basil (dec), surviving sisters Betty and Emmy
Sister-In-Law to	Sylvia (dec), Rod (dec), Deidre (dec), Shirley (dec), Reuben (dec), Murray (dec), Pally (dec), Neville (dec), Chris (dec), Ella (dec), Faye (dec), Edna (dec) and Margaret (dec) Maitland (dec), Derek (dec), Violet (dec), Pauline (dec), Jane (dec), Dennis (dec), Peter (dec), Gerald (dec), Doreen (dec), Alice (dec), Dulcie (dec), Deidre (dec) and Lawrence (dec)
Mother to:	Kevin, Christine, Brett, Paul (dec), Cindy, Loretta, Gillian, Ricky, Maitland, Gerald
Mother-In-Law to many	
Mother-in-law of	Michelle, George, Carol, Albert, Brian, David (Trop), Sharon, Carol, Dee
Grand Mother to 30	
Great-Grand Mother to 42	
Great-Great-Grand Mother to 6	

Madge Hill's Eulogy

Madge Hill (nee Thorne) was born under a blue gum tree on Martins Farm some 15 kilometres out from the town of Williams on 18 February 1935 to parents Spencer Thorne (nee Lavender) and Ina Thorne (nee Humes).

Madge comes from a big family of thirteen (13) and over the years she shared her love, stories and connection she had with each of her brothers and sisters.

Madge's mother and father also came from big families and are known to have worked very hard from daylight to dark on many farming properties around the towns of Wandering, Boddington, Williams, Bannister and Pingelly.

Madge also shared that when she was about 13 years of age she along with a brother and sister had a major accident when going to school on the family horse and cart. As they were nearing a road construction area, the horse was spooked and bolted dragging herself and her brother and sister down the road some distance. All suffered broken bones and lacerations but left her worse off with shattered leg that required long stays in hospital. She finally recovered and the injury did not give her problems in the remaining years of her life.

Madge shared her stories and memories of having a happy childhood, growing up with lots of uncles and aunties, grannies and cousins – because everyone was close, we all camped and worked together on the farming properties in the district. Growing up in big families was great because we grew close as families, we moved with the seasonal work from property to property to complete contracts for general clearing, shearing, stoking, fencing, general labouring. These were hard, long days but good, happy days. We shared what we had, no one was left out and families bonded together.

Madge's father Spencer Thorne was a proud man and didn't believe in hand-outs and worked hard and long days to provide for all of us. He believed hard work brought respect and was the only way to achieve those things in life that you wanted. Her Dad was also a strong advocate for equal rights and fought for his family and extended family and fought to keep families together.

Particularly, through the work contracts secured in the region ensured that all families were involved. He was not alone in caring for family and was strongly supported by Madge's mum Ina, who spent the long arduous days by his side, helping to clear the land, looking after us kids morning and night and along with other cousins providing food for everyone – these were good memories she always cherished. Her mum taught her everything, how to be a mum, to live off the land, how to use flour bags to make bed linen and gave her strength to become the person we know.

Madge married her husband Horace (Horrie) Hill on Pingelly Reserve on 11 April 1953 at the Noongar Church that was built by her father-in-law Charlie Hill with the help of other Noongar men. Also, on that day they had a double wedding, her brother Steve married Diedre Hill (sister to her husband).

Whilst in Pingelly she started to have her own family and remained in the district for some time, particularly living on Leon Watt's – Hotham Downs farm in West Pingelly. Our children were born in Pingelly / Boddington, and Armadale.

Madge and Horrie's decision to move to Armadale in the 1960's was to provide their children with greater opportunities to education, employment, sports and developing new friendships.

When we arrived in Armadale, we experienced difficulty in finding a job and even a house to stay in. For a couple of weeks our accommodation was in a gravel Pit at the Wungong Brook between Armadale / Byford. All the places we stayed at in Armadale we made it a home for our children...made it happy places and open to friends and family – they included Nicholson Road, Forrestdale, Gravel pit in Byford, Lake Road Kelmscott, Queens Park, Haynes Street (Pine Tree Close) and Masuli Way. The Masuli Way home is very special to the family as it neighbours Horrie Hill Reserve, a Reserve named in honour of my late husband Horrie Hill for dedication and contribution to the community.

Madge always expressed strong affiliation and connection to Armadale, seeing her children achieve in school and sport. There was also a strong connection to the Armadale Football Club where her husband and all her sons, including nephew's and son-in-laws, playing for many successful years including on occasion some playing 200 plus games. It did not stop here with a couple of grandson's going on to play AFL. Madge did not forget the achievements of her daughters and how proud she was when they took up Basketball, Netball, Hockey and even Marching. The family connection to sport and the footy club continues with great grand sons continuing to play there. Madge also spoke highly of other sporting achievements of grand-children and great -grandchildren in swimming and Ballroom and other forms of dancing.

Madge always put family and friends first, looking after her own children and in 1975 adopting son Gerald into the family and providing him with the opportunity to share two mothers. She was always worried about their well-being, and as family we often forgot to ask how she was? She was devoted to her children, her Christian faith, and wanting to see her children and grandchildren succeed. She was passionate about education and wanted to do more herself, given that she only went to year 5 schooling herself. She was so determined that she went off and completed a TAFE course at Thornlie TAFE and then onto Curtin University studying a Diploma in Health Care.

On 20th July, 1992, tragedy struck with the loss of her husband Horrie and 2 two Grandsons in a car accident leaving a big hole in her life and that of the family. She often expressed that she had to remain strong in order to support the family and from then on she continued to be a stronger mother, father, mentor and counsellor to all the family.

Madge also loved to travel and saw more places than her children and grandchildren. She is known to have travelled with her sister Anna to Christian conventions across the state and over to other states at conventions in Port Augusta, Adelaide, Tamworth, Sydney and Tasmania.

Over the last 5 years she started receiving Dialysis she wanted to spend more time with family and friends to re-live and remember the good times and especially sharing the grief around the loss of her brothers and sisters over the years. She grew closer to her sisters Emmy and Betty and cousins again and reflected on family, and their stories. She also established good friendships with hospital staff, particularly in the Dialysis Unit where she shared her stories and shared recipes. She also shared the stories of her own brothers Arnold and Basil and Tommy also being patients at the Dialysis unit. Her shattered leg from the accident when she was 13 was always a point of discussion with dialysis staff.

Madge always talked of and praised her children and their achievements. She reflected on her own role as mother, grandmother, great grandmother and old nan.....she always had those times of reflection but always came back to the same conclusion...I am a great person, I have given my all and have loved all my children, grand-children and great grandchildren to the end.

Madge not only took an interest in what her kids were doing on the sporting field but also what they were doing with their working lives and was proud to hear and talk about their achievements in the work related areas of Health, Education, Employment, Law, Politics, Journalism, Mines, Main Roads/ Construction, Horse Industry, Conservation and Land Management and Community Development and Community Engagement.

On 21 February 2025, family and friends gathered to celebrate your 90th Birthday at the Burswood on Swan a night of love, laughter and reflection enjoyed by all in attendance there to celebrate your journey. It remains a talking point to this day as it meant a lot to those in attendance.

On 30 August our mum passed away at the Armadale Hospital and her final words were to let us all know that she loves us and will be looking down on us.

Our matriarch has now left us but your life of wisdom, love, laughter, caring and sharing is your legacy you leave with us.....Love you mum.

Rest in Peace
Our Dearest Mother
From your Children, grandchildren,
great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren

Family Tributes

My Beautiful Mum

You are my world.

We had a special bond that nobody else could ever understand.

You meant everything to me.

The biggest of hearts and a smile and eyes that will never be forgotten.

You had a special care and love for your children, grand children and any other people that crossed your path. Family members, friends, total strangers, you cared for everybody.

We love you dearly.

Kevin, Mush, our children, grand children, great grand children.

We will miss you very much Mum, Nan, Old Nan, Great Nan.

Your Loving Son Kevin and Family.



Nan...

I'm proud to carry your name Maryanne Madge Hill.
Not only as the second oldest Granddaughter, we shared a special bond, as I was lucky enough to carry twin boy's too.

We'll really miss your gentleness, your kindness, your wisdom and just holding your soft hands and rubbing your swollen feet.

Nan was so kind to everyone who met her, the door was always open to anyone and everyone from all walks of life.

All the times shared from those little moments meant so much.
Each of us has our own shared memories of Nan.

Thank you for the loving life lessons and recipes we shared.
Most of all we'll miss all the beautiful stories and Family times.

The whole world could learn a lot from Nan,
how you lived life and treated everyone.

Miss you forever and love you always.

Maryanne, Darren, Jade, James, Jordan, Iluka and Skylah

We will miss your specialness and your sense of humour.
Love you Nan and thank you for the good times.

I don't have the words for a Grandmother who trail-blazed
through life sharing her warm eyes and kind heart.

When I finally grew up and pulled my head in. Nan was waiting
patiently for me to surrender my hurting heart.

Nan became a very dear friend to me... her yarns, advice and
reasoning was always about forgiveness and family first.

Nan's acceptance to people from all walks of life.
Inspired this gentle presence... and she made others feel at ease
and they would naturally take their cue.

Joanne Hill



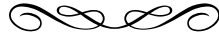
Dad was my King and Mum was always our Queen. She is a daughter
a sister a mother a cousin an Auntie a niece and grandmother, great
grandmother, nan, old nan and the strong backbone to our family.

Growing up seeing and hearing all the old stories you told us, and
the life and hurdles that you had overcome, makes her a unique role
model to many young and old and for that we are very thankful and
proud. Because of her we've learned how to multitask, to know where
we come from, to listen and not judge, to love and forgive because you
have shown me how.

My dearest mother you will always hold a special place in my heart,
you've taught me how to be a strong woman like yourself, you taught
me how to face many challenges and to always walk around with a
smile on my face. Mum you were my rock, when I lost my son I faced
many challenges, I didn't want to be here but you were always there
for me, holding me and telling me not to give up because you needed
me but you know what mum I needed you more and I still do.

I am missing you so very much my darling, life will never be the
same. Give dad and Jason a big kiss and cuddle from me. The 3 most
important people in my life have gone but will always be remembered
and loved, forever in my heart. All that I am and hope to be, I owe to
you mum.

Love you always Chrissy and George xx



Mum,

We've been blessed to have you as mother, grandmother,
Mother-in-law. We will always remember our weekend drives
usually involving a Sunday Roast at a place of your choice.

We thank you for sharing your stories and the memories will
remain with us forever.

Love Brett, Carol, Horace, Tristan & Sean.

Nan,

Even though I am overseas in Belgrade, Serbia when
you passed, I hold your memory with me always.

Thank you for sharing your stories and the example you
have provided remains an enduring part of our lives.

Horace





Our lives go on without you
but nothing is the same,
We have to hide our heartaches
When someone speaks your name.

Sad are the hearts that love you
Silent tears that fall,
Living our lives without you
is the hardest part of all.

You did so many things for us
Your heart was kind and true,
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you.

The special years will not return
When we were all together
But with the love within our hearts
You will walk with us forever Mum.

Albert/Cindy

Thank you Mum

I grew up watching my Mother handle the obstacles life put in her way.
She went through some really hard times and cried herself to sleep,
but she still got up every morning and raised us,
I am a strong woman because I learned from the best.
Silence says it all. Some times you just have to stay silent and let
your tears out because there are no words to describe how you feel
and how broken you are inside.

My Mother is a woman like no other, she gave me life, nurtured me,
fought for me, held me, shouted at me, kissed me, but most importantly
she loved me unconditionally, there are not enough words to describe
just how important my Mother is to me and what a
powerful influence she continues to be.
Mother I love you.

Cindy





My beautiful Nanny, I will forever cherish the most important years of my life, growing up with you, Poppy and brother.

They were the best years of my life, and you and Pop taught me so much.

Especially love, respect, resilience, hard work and to always be proud. You always had unconditional love and care. Nothing will ever change that, and I could lovingly go on about you and Pop forever.

You will always be in my heart, soul and mind,
and I will forever love you.

All my love

You and Poppy's Bee Bee (Boobie)

Gaelene

In Their Footsteps

Time doesn't take away how much I miss you.
It doesn't soften the emptiness of reaching for you
in moments I wish you were still here.

People think missing someone fades with the years,
but the truth is - it just changes its shape.

It hides in the quiet, waits in the ordinary,
and shows up in the middle of a thousand little moments.

I wish I could share with you the holidays still feel incomplete,
but its the everyday things - the phone call I can't make, the
stories I can't tell you, the laugh I'll never hear again -
that brings me to my knees.

I will never stop missing you because
I will never stop loving you.

*Sharlene and children, Gaylene, Kaylene and Rik and children,
Gwendolene and Kelton and children, Colin and Jess and children,
Delvene and Lee, Nina and Landon and children,
plus the great great grandkids.*





Mum,

The space you have left will never be filled only
with the memories and joyful moments you gave.

A mother's love is the greatest gift and I am blessed
to have received that gift from you.

You've taught me how to be strong and independent for my kids, to work
hard and the stories you would tell me about working side by side with
your husband and your Dad has folded me to be the woman I am today.

I will cherish the foundation you have laid out.

Your wisdom and intelligence is unmatched, the rest of us
can only dream to be as admirable as you.

Family meant everything to you, that love even stretched to our extended
family members who you opened your arms and doors to. You showed
that love has no limit, everybody has a piece of your love embedded in
their hearts.

Lavender is the scent that is you, it represents grace and elegance.

Green is the colour of your eyes, filled with love and life.

When I close my eyes I only want to remember the warmth of your smile.

This isn't goodbye, it is a simple see you soon but for now if I didn't say
it before, thank you for the woman, the wife, the mother you were and
continue to live through all of us today.

Love always Loretta & Brian xo

Our beautiful Grandmother, we will always treasure the memories we
shared with you. There are no goodbyes for us, because wherever you are,
you will always remain in our hearts.

Your love, your strength, and the warmth you gave
to all of us will never be forgotten.

I know Pop would be smiling now, reunited with you,
and together you will watch over us with love.

Rest in peace, our beautiful Nanna.

You will forever be a part of us, and your memory
will live on in everything we do.

Loretta's children



Mum

God blessed us with a beautiful
Mother / Grandmother and Great-grandmother.

We loved you yesterday, we love you today
and we will love you forever.

Your unconditional love for us we will never forget.
You will always be in our hearts.

Rest peacefully now our "Dolly"
Your baby daughter, Jill, son-in-law Trop
Grandsons Dudley and David,
Graddaughter Jessal and great grannies
Manaia, Indie-Rose, DJ, Ayanna, Darius and Marley (your Marnie) xx



Your life was a blessing and your memory a blessing.
You have gone and left me. My heart will be broken forever.
My life will go on without you nothing will be the same,
my heartache when someone speaks your Name,
I Love you Mum my eyes are the tears that fall.
Living here without you is the hardest part of all,
You did so many things for me when I needed someone
I could count on you with the love in my heart for you,
you will be with me forever I love you my darling Mum.

Your Son Ricky & Sharon



My Dear Nan

Where to start your memory is now my keepsake, I will always
cherish out time together in Armada le I am going to keep your
words you said to me close to my heart, Which I'll never part Nan
your smile rests in mine and your gentle hands help me sew your
love will fill my heart and spirit will run through my soul.

I'm always going to miss and love you my grandmother
love your granddaughter Nikita

To My Beautiful Hazel Eyed Mother

I will always cherish the special times that we had, and I am so proud to be Your Baby son. I remember the home cooked meals and all the dampers that you made after My footy training, when I was a little fella. All of those times that we spent in Boddington sitting around the fire eating kangaroo stew, listening to You and Dad (Drunk), telling yams are special memories.

We didn't have much and We didn't have flash, but you made us a Home when We were little fellas. We knew that the fire would be going and a good feed would be on the table after school and after footy training.

The Best gift that You gave Me was Your Love.

As a little fella you saved my life, when I was really sick and You took me to Hospital when I was 13 and was given a pacemaker put into My Heart, thank you Mum.

Mum, you knew how to test My patience and kept Me waiting and waiting for You, while You were in the second-hand shops. On that awful day that we lost Dad and Jason, you fainted in front of me and fell back into My arms, and life was never the same again. But you inspired me as a Strong Moorditch Yorga to go on with your life and do your studies at TAFE and kept on going for all of us.

I Love You Doll, sweet forever dreams,
you are always in My Heart and will be missed,

Your Baby son Maitland (Matt) xxx.

Mum, thank you for the memories and special times that we had together. I will never forget the day that you told me, that I was lucky to have you as a Mother In-law. You were right of course, and I will miss You.

Love Always Your Daughter In-law Carol. X



To my beautiful Mum,

I thank you for bringing me into your life and raring me up.
I thank you for the love you gave me throughout your life and the memories I will keep in my heart forever.

I love you Mum and I will miss you.

You are with Dad and Jason now, no more pain,

Love you always your Son

Gerald xx



Thank You

Madge's family would like to thank you all for the many expressions of kindness, care, love and support you have shown them at this time, and for your presence here today.

Refreshments

At the conclusion of the funeral service a wake will be held at Clem Kentish Hall, 24 Wellard Street, Serpentine commencing at 1.00pm.