



John Damian Hill

January 29, 1964 - October 6, 2025

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of John Damian Hill, a beloved father, grandfather, and fiancé who left us suddenly on Monday, October 6, 2025. Born on January 29, 1964, John was a son of the late John Daniel Hill and Melva A. Crumble Sampson Hill.

John proudly served his country in the United States Army. He earned his living with joyful enthusiasm, working as a factory worker in his younger years, then as a cook at Granny Darmics Kitchen in Seaford, where his culinary talents and warmth brought comfort to many.

He was a devoted father to his daughters, Shykia Roach and companion James and Breana Spady and companion Jose, and his son, Damian Hill. John found immeasurable joy in his role as a grandfather, cherishing each moment spent with Micaiah Beck, Jaylen Spady, and Brooklyn Moz. He is also survived by his fiancée' and best friend, Lynn Holland. Family was his heart, and nothing brought him more happiness than seeing them thrive.

An ardent fan of the New York Giants, John often filled his home with spirited conversations about football. His love for the game was rivaled only by his passion for fishing, where he found peace and solace. When he wasn't casting lines or cheering for his team, John could often be found playing chess, a longstanding obsession, or tinkering on old cars, resurrecting both memories and machines with his skilled hands.

John had an infectious love for music, particularly Old School 80's hip-hop, R&B, and rap. His spirit resonated in the beats of those songs, reflecting the

joy he spread to everyone around him.

At his request, there will be no formal services.

Rest in peace John, your family will always remember your smile and sparkle in your eyes.

Services are in the care of Short Funeral Home, Delmar.

Please visit John's tribute page on www.shortfh.com to send online condolences to the family or to share a fond memory or story.

Tribute Wall

LH

“ To my Love Damian,
My heart has been shattered into a million pieces. The day I received the news; it felt as though my heart stopped beating for that moment. Looking back, I shared with the children, that you were saying your goodbyes to me that Saturday afternoon, BUT this is not a goodbye just a see you later.
I'm glad we found each other again even though it was only for a little while. Those memories. the laughter. the tears, the last dance, the movies, our singing contest (which I always won), the late-night talks, and our dinner dates will never be forgotten.
Your laughter and love will live on in me forever. Sleep in Peace my darling.
(I will always be with you, and you with me in my heart)!!!!!!

Forever your love,
Lynn Holland
Your Mrs. Hill

Lynn Holland - October 10, 2025 at 12:32 PM

FW

Cousin you will be Truly Missed all the fun & Laughs we shared together. Much Love ❤️ Family UNTIL we meet Again Sleep well & Rest on. Forever in our 💕💕

Fawn Williams - October 13, 2025 at 08:48 AM