



Dr. Dennis Roy Hill

June 7, 1943 - February 4, 2015

Dr. Dennis Hill went home to be with The Lord after a brief illness. He passed away peacefully at his home, surrounded by the love of his family.

Dr. Hill has been a well known and respected educator, musician and conductor in South West Florida for over forty years. He was a Professor of Music at Edison State College, which included being director of The Edison State College Band, Orchestra and Jazz Ensemble. Upon his retirement, Dr. Hill became the founding conductor and musical director of The Bonita Springs Concert Band.

He is survived by his wife Constance, of 25 years, a sister Judith Scott of Ohio, a brother Jeffrey Hill of Texas, and three nephews, including Dennis Scott and wife Cindi of Naples.

He will be greatly missed by all those who loved him and had the pleasure of sharing his love of music.

A Memorial Service for Dr. Dennis Hill will be celebrated 11 AM, Saturday, February 28, 2015 at the Covenant Church of Naples, 6926 Trail Blvd, Naples, FL 34108 (across from Pelican Bay).

In lieu of flowers memorial contributions may be made to The Dennis Hill Music Scholarship Fund, make checks payable to: FSW College Foundation,

8099 College Parkway, Ft. Myers, FL 33919 in loving memory of Dr. Dennis Hill.

The family of Dr. Hill would like to share the eulogy that was shared at the service:

EULOGY

for

DENNIS R. HILL

Good morning. My name is Michael Ciccarone and for many years it was my honor and pleasure to call Dennis Hill my friend.

When he was born in Ravenna, Ohio, on June 7, 1943, his parents, Roy and Helen, named him "Dennis Roy"-----a good name, to be sure, but one that could never be adequate to describe a man of his accomplishments and force of personality.

The name "Dennis" does invoke a certain sense of mischief ---- perhaps based on the famous comic strip "Dennis the Menace" - ---- and, when he got that twinkle in his eye and sly smile on his face, the name "Dennis" did seem most apt.

Certainly, to his family he was "Dennis", but to the rest of the world, who recognized his strength, his intellect , his passion, and especially his preeminence in all matters musical, he was, is, and always will be----you can

say it with me-----

“The Hill.”

The second oldest of four children, the boy, who one day would become a one-man institution, grew up in the very small town of Palmyra, Ohio, where, by today’s standards, there wasn’t much to do.

But he discovered a love of the outdoors and learned fishing from his grandfather, a passion which stayed with him all of his life.

Indeed, he once described himself as a fisherman who just happened to play music for a living.

However, regardless of whether it is the fish or the rhythmically-challenged student percussionists of Southwest Florida who feel the safer for his passing, nobody ever could say that The Hill did things by half measures.

Not content just to fish on his Grady White, he earned his Captain’s license from The United States Coast Guard in October of 2000.

The exam, he stated later, was almost as difficult as getting his Ph.D.

But that was how Dennis approached everything in his life, with an incredible work ethic, and tenacity that had no limits.

He discovered the clarinet in grade school and practiced so much that his parents begged him more than once to stop.

He mastered the saxophone, but fell in love with the flute.

His fondness for the clarinet diminished rapidly as he pursued his love affair with flute.

I recall once saying to him in passing that I had always wanted to learn to play the clarinet, whereupon he immediately offered to sell me his---and I think he was serious, although, when he got that little “Dennis the Menace” grin, I could not be sure of it.

He earned both Bachelor and Master degrees from the prestigious and difficult Dana School of Music of Youngstown State University in Ohio. To those accomplishments he later added a Ph.D. in music education from the University of North Texas in Denton, an even more formidable musical institution then recognized more as or less as THE jazz school.

But he was so much more than a gifted instrumentalist.

He was an academic, an educator, a man of intellect, and a gifted writer.

I recall once an email debate we had over the relative merits of the saxophone versus the trombone, based mainly on totally fictional, and somewhat scatological, histories of both instruments, as invented by their dueling critics.

I tell you, the man could write!

Were he not so handicapped by his choice of which instrument to defend, he might well have won that one.

Dennis loved hats, which he wore, figuratively and literally.

Some maintained that his literal fondness was motivated by the need to avoid sunburn to his follicle-challenged scalp, but it must be admitted that he did

wear a pony-tail like someone who had invented it.

And I know from first-hand listening that the women in his audiences liked it----almost as much as they liked watching the rest of him from behind.

But I digress.

His musical tastes were many.

Thank goodness they did not extend to Zydeco, but his love for classical music was great and might have been surpassed only by his love of jazz.

He was equally as comfortable playing flute in a symphony orchestra as he was blowing Coltrane licks on his saxophone in a jazz club.

A walking encyclopedia of music, The Hill loved teaching music history---and it seemed to me that he knew ALL of it that there is to know!

He tutored many students on flute, clarinet and saxophone, some of whom went on to pursue professional playing careers.

THE HILL was "Mister Music"! He knew how to play it. He knew how to teach it. He knew the art of it. He knew the business of it. He knew the history of it. He knew the academic world of music, the music hall, and the dance stage, and, not least of all, he knew how to conduct it.

Conducting might have been Dennis' greatest talent and that is saying a lot, considering how great his talents were in so many other aspects of music.

For thirty-two years, until his retirement in 2008, he was the director of the

Edison State College Band, the Edison Orchestra, and the Edison Jazz Ensemble.

In appreciation, The Edison State College Endowment Corporation named a perpetual scholarship in his honor in 2007.

Upon his retirement he became the founding conductor and musical director of the very successful Bonita Springs Concert Band, which draws thousands to its monthly Sunday outdoor concerts.

In 2014 he was named a “Paul Harris Fellow” for his cultural contribution to Bonita Springs.

Through his company, Creative Musical Productions, The Dennis Hill Band provided music for a virtual “who’s who” of corporate America at five-star hotels, concert venues, and private clubs throughout Florida between 1985 and 2005.

He contracted for and backed-up a long list of nationally and internationally known musical artists and entertainers, whose recordings are heard daily on radio stations and music halls throughout the world.

But, of course, you already know all of this.

How could you be here and not know it?

What you may not know is Dennis Hill, the husband.

Let me tell you about that Dennis Hill.

Dennis’ marriage to Connie was one that all persons could admire and many

perhaps even envy.

Jazz musicians--- and I think that is how Dennis thought of himself, especially in his younger days---are not generally known for their piety.

Fathers did not want their daughters to marry one; Parents did not want their children to become one.

It was astonishing to many when into his life walked Connie, a strikingly beautiful woman, to be sure, but one so straight that Dennis' jazz compatriots immediately labeled her "Attila the Nun".

How, they wondered, could the Hill ever be tamed by one so pious?

Like a great tiger, which may be domesticated but is never truly tamed, the Hill surrendered to his fate, and, as the saying goes, the rest is history, perhaps even magic.

I can personally say that Dennis would light up when he talked to me about Connie.

He not only loved her; he adored her.

With her by his side The Hill rose to even greater heights of personal and professional accomplishment.

To Connie, I say on Dennis' behalf, "Thank you for being you. You have made my life complete. You have made me so very happy. How could I not love you?"

Dennis Hill, the friend, was a reliable, solid and caring person.

He also was just so much fun.

Of him one could say with complete confidence that, if you did not know how to laugh and have fun with Dennis Hill, then you did not know how to have fun.

He could be self-deprecating, witty, silly, and clever all at the same time.

He was forgiving and understanding.

In Yiddish he was a “Mensch”.

And could he tell stories!

Who else but The Hill could have been playing a gig when the front of the night club in which he was performing was blown off by a rival club owner---- surely the harshest critical review in music history? O how we shall miss those stories!

No eulogy of The Hill would be complete without sharing some “Hillisms”; For those who were not privy to these, let me explain.

Dennis had a way of getting his point across to students and musicians

playing under his guidance in a style that became legendary, hence the word “Hillism”.

We all have our favorites; here are some samples:

“Do you think you could make your bass sound like a bass, and not like a cow plodding through mud?”

Wind players were not immune. “You sound like a power tool,” or “That sounded like a bodily function!”

Perhaps some of you here remember the ever-popular----- “Do you prefer the way you just played the song, or the way it was written?”

Dennis had a love/hate relationship with his percussion sections.

In many a rehearsal you would see his head tilt, as those immortal words would flow from his mouth, “You know, man, time is not just a magazine”, followed by, “I don’t think you guys could swing from a rope”.

The Hill believed that practicing was what it was all about.

For example, “Somewhere in the Universe someone is practicing his instrument”, or, “You know, man, if you don’t want to practice, we always need an audience”.

It feels good to laugh as we remember The Hill, because today is not a day that anyone here ever wanted to face and it hurts.

Nevertheless, let us do it as Dennis did---straight on with his head held high.

Dennis fought his final battle, just as he lived his life, with dignity and strength, never complaining for a moment, that this was unfair.

Dennis had great faith in His Lord, Jesus Christ and he knew where he was going.

He told Connie when they were at Moffitt, "I've never wondered for one moment 'Why me'. I just pray that God will give me the strength through Christ Jesus to endure whatever pain there will be."

He told her and he also told me, "I know that my pain will be so small and insignificant compared to the pain Jesus went through on the Cross for me."

This faith, that Dennis and Connie both have, gave them a great peace throughout a very difficult journey, and his example is his final gift to you, his family, his friends, his colleagues and to all of you here.

In life he was a great man; In passing he has reached even greater heights.

He lives on as an inspiration for all who believe in the American Dream, in the power of music to make this world a happier one, in the value of education, hard work, humor, honesty, self-confidence and dedication.

When he retired his friends commissioned a jazz piece that was performed in his honor; The title was a foregone conclusion: "Not Yet Over The Hill".

How apt it was then and now!

Perhaps the simplest way to sum up the life of so very complex a man as The Hill , a man who touched the lives of so many to make them and this world better, is to read from the plaque that was placed next to the band room at Edison College when he retired.

Dennis R. Hill

Professor of Music, Director of Bands and Orchestra

1976-2008

Artist, Musician, Educator, Mentor, inspiration, and Friend to Edison College and the thousands of musicians who played under his baton during his years of faithful service and dedication to the College, the Community, the bands and the orchestras which he led with such distinction and elegance.

He shall always be remembered, respected and loved as

“The Hill”

Rest in peace, old friend.

We shall never forget you.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB **28**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Covenant Church of Naples
6926 Trail Blvd
Naples, FL 34108

Tribute Wall



“ *Dr. Dennis Roy Hill*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *Dr. Hill was my Band Director at Edison Community College from 1977-1979 and was a great musical influence in both classical and jazz styles. Before completing his doctoral degree a few of his students fondly referred to him as Uncle Denny. Uncle Denny was a great person, great mentor, and a great musician. I will miss him dearly. He is partially responsible for me completing my doctorate in music education.*

Hubert Toney Jr - December 04, 2021 at 10:02 PM



“ *He was my flute teacher from age 16 to 19. He is an inspiration to my flute playing and still is today. I'm sure he is greatly missed by many people. My condolences to the family. Sincerely, Kim Brand*

Kimberly B - July 25, 2020 at 08:31 AM



“ *Say “Doc”, I know we didn't talk very much after mom passed. I did and and still do appreciate all the words of wisdom and advise that an older brother could give. Miss you everyday. Keep swinging !
Your loving brother Jeff.*

Jeffrey Hill - December 09, 2017 at 01:17 PM

JS

“ I just recently learned of Denny's passing. When he taught for two years at Struthers High School, I was his student. If it werent for him, I probably wouldnt have gone to college, completing my B.M. in music education at Youngstown State University. He believed in me when I didnt believe in myself. He worked wonders at Struthers. When he first got there, he took a band of 48 members in a very short time period, and increased the membership to 126. Also, during that year, he organized programs and fundraisers that got us all new uniforms, a new band shell, and pretty much all new brass instruments. The band looked and sounded so good that year. He was awesome. I remember whenever he had a break, he pulled me into his studio to play flute duets. Sightreading. I am now a great sightreader, and I attribute that to Denny. His first year, he handed me a solo with many, many difficult runs in it. I told him, "I'll never be able to play that." His answer was, "yes you will, and you will do it in two days." He was so enthusiastic, I took him up on the challenge. And, I did do it, and in two days. He knew me better than I knew myself.....I took that solo to competition and received a superior rating. I was always hoping I would get to talk to him one more time.....tell him what an influence he was on my career.....how he instilled the love of music in me. But, it didnt happen that way. He was my mentor. I wrote papers about him, in college. He was such a great man! I want his family and friends to know.



Joan Sutton - April 13, 2016 at 09:35 PM

JB

“ I, along with four siblings (Liz, Patty, Christine, and Al II) had the privilege of being in Newton Falls High School Band under Mr. Hill's direction. He "molded" this group of students into one of the best performing organizations in Trumbull County. Being in band was one of my fondest memories of high school. (I just regret not having practiced my music more...) Thank you, Mr. Hill.
Judie Ratini Bozek

Judie Bozek - March 27, 2016 at 09:23 PM



“ I met this gentleman when he arrived to be the director at Newton Falls. He was great and did a lot to help the band and the members. Thank goodness I finally looked him up and was able to talk with him two years ago. Warren "Buster" Wilmoth

Warren Wilmoth - March 26, 2016 at 11:16 AM

TR

“ I'm writing this in hopes of feeling some closer that was not offered to me a year ago. The news of my father's death was found by me just days ago by google search. One can only imagine how that must feel to a child however grown they are. I am Dennis's only daughter that he left behind along with three beautiful grandchildren. My hope is to let everyone know that was dearest in my dad's life that they robbed me of a chance to say goodbye. That being said I forgive you. As for Dr. Dennis Roy Hill I forgive you too and I'm glad that you are at piece. A child's love is always and forever unconditional I love you dad.

Tracie Racicot - February 28, 2016 at 02:17 PM

JR

“ My condolences to the family. I first met Dr. Dennis Hill while at Naples High School in the mid 70's. He taught the choral group and Concert Band (which I was in). Dennis (I remember calling him "Mr." Hill and sometimes "Denny") was a wonderful musician (flute and Saxophone). Before I graduated HS, Mr. Hill went to Edison Community College to teach; I was excited to hear that because I began school there a year or two later in 1976 and graduated in 1979. While there I played in the ECC Concert Band and jazz band. I also took private lessons from Mr Hill. He was very encouraging and kind but also pushed us for our own good. I still play saxophone and part of the reason is that in my first few years of college I had a wonderful instructor like "Denny" It saddens me that Denny has gone on but I'm also looking forward to seeing him in heaven. I also need to point out that my dad knew him before I did and always enjoyed hearing him play. Sincerely Jay Ray.

Jay Ray - May 30, 2015 at 03:30 PM

OR

“ Dennis made it possible for me to study music when I was just starting out on my instrument at Edison College, as it was called then. Without him, I would not have had the many opportunities I had to learn and distinguish myself musically and professionally as a young budding musician. He was a good leader and mentor, and will be and is deeply missed.

I hope he is fishing with his saxophone on a lake in the sky.

Omar Ruiz-Lopez - March 28, 2015 at 11:17 PM

KS

“ Dr Hill was a wonderful man who will be deeply missed by all those he touched. My staff and I will miss him greatly

Kevin Snyder - February 28, 2015 at 08:29 AM

MP

“ *I just want to say how many good memories I have of Dennis and Connie. My son, Colby, will not be able to be at the service, sends his regards to the family.*

Mitch Peters - February 28, 2015 at 08:15 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Dr. Dennis Roy Hill.*



February 26, 2015 at 04:08 PM

CM

“ *Connie and Family*

We all lost a great friend, musician, educator, and mentor in Dennis. His legacy will live on for many years as he had affected many lives. I am one of those whom he affected greatly. I started playing in the Edison College Concert Band in 1987 and continued playing until 1996. And I joined him again in 2008 when he started the Bonita Springs Concert Band. Dennis's influence on me was that he gave me a chance to play a great variety of beautiful music which ultimately gave me a relief from my daily job and a new love for all kinds of music. Over the years of playing in many different bands and orchestras I have gotten to make many musical friends, whom I never would have known had it not been for Dennis. We all have funny stories of Dennis making us laugh as he directed us. So many come to mind that I don't have time to list them. He raised all of us to a higher standard of music and playing excellence. Dennis had a superb love for music and people, and all the lives he touched will forever endear us all to you. His personal faith in Jesus gives us assurance that we will see him again one day in heaven.

Sincerely

Dr. Craig Mayer

Craig Mayer - February 26, 2015 at 10:57 AM

AP

I was fortunate to have attended school with Dennis at palmyra and then to Southeast High School with graduation in 1961. In high school he formed a successful band, called the Pen Stripes. i believe the yearbook has a picture in it as being most talented holding some musical instruments.

We battled many games of table tennis of which he won his share. I went to see him play several times in Youngstown, He was a master of the Sax and many in the audience crowded around to talk with him and about his talent.

I had talked with him by phone several times since graduation. What a guy. I recently started looking for him in hopes he would attend our 55th class reunion. Unfortunately, i discovered that he had past.

His family, friends. and the world is a better place that he was here and touched everyone he met.

alvin pruit - December 22, 2015 at 10:11 PM

JP

“*Hey Den, Jeffy here. Connie and Denny Scott's family have a very nice Memorial Service planned. Me and a few of your former colleagues and/or students will be playing music for the service, amongst some other nice tributes. I'll try not to suck! We miss you man! Jeffy*

JEFF PHILLIPS - February 25, 2015 at 03:27 PM

CB

Doc, I never got to tell you how much you meant to me as a mentor and a friend. Getting to play with you and under your baton for 22 years has helped make me the person I am today. Thank you for everything.

Chris Bonner

chris bonner - February 27, 2015 at 06:41 PM

PC

“ *I am unable to attend Dr Hill's service.
I was in his Edison College Band for three years. Dr Hill expected a very high standard of playing excellence, and he got it. He was such a presence, with the respect he commanded, and he will never be forgotten.*
Sincerely, Pam Cannon, 3rd clarinet.

Pam Cannon - February 22, 2015 at 07:59 AM

BF

“ *Denny will always be remembered as a great man and wonderful neighbor. We always enjoyed relaxed dinners and lively conversation with he and his beautiful wife Connie. May you rest in the arms of your Lord. We love and miss you.*
Thomas and Barbara Ferrara

Barbara Ferrara - February 21, 2015 at 09:51 AM

DB

“ There are so many times and so many memories of Dennis it's very hard to single-out that one or two special one(s). I'd have to say watching his reaction at his retirement party at Cypress Lake Country Club, especially when Craig Christman did his impressions, holding a finger across his upper lip to represent Dennis' mustache, and repeated numerous of those sayings Dennis used over the years.

The other time I remember very well was when we had a piece commissioned, to be written by Mark Taylor, and played at the end of his last Jazz Ensemble concert as a total surprise. I believe it was one of those moments when he was truly surprised, and happy about it. "Not Yet Over the Hill" was the title of the piece.

One of those sayings I heard quite often (as I'm sure it applied to me) was, "Quit playing so loud!! You're peeling the paint off the walls."

A true professional who always had the best of music in his heart. Already missed. Never forgotten.

Darryll Bauchert - February 18, 2015 at 01:33 PM

 Jeff
Miller

“ Dr. Hill was an incredibly talented educator and musician, one with whom I enjoyed many a laugh and life-lesson. While a student at Edison, he afforded me many opportunities for which I am forever grateful. His persistence for musical excellence has in many ways shaped who I am as an educator today. I am thankful to have known Dennis and send my deepest sympathies to his family.

Jeffrey Miller

Jeff Miller - February 18, 2015 at 12:36 PM

BH

“ my sympathy to the family, we were friends and colleagues for a long time....RIP Denny.

*Dr. William J. Hinkle
Professor of Music (retired)
Seminole State College*

bill hinkle - February 18, 2015 at 11:37 AM

KH

“ *Dear Connie,
I just learned of Dennis passing from Pastor Bob. You have always been a Godly light to those paths you have crossed. Now God's light will be over you in this time of your loss.
My prayers are with you and your family.
Sincerely,
Karen Hooper*

Karen Hooper - February 17, 2015 at 10:48 AM

AK

“ *ARIE KAVELAAR SPENT MANY HOURS AND YEARS PLAYING WITH THE EDISON CONCERT BAND AND LEARNING MORE ABOUT MUSIC FROM DR. HILL, AND WAS HAPPY TO BE A CHARTER MEMBER WHEN THE BONITA BAND STARTED...ARIE SAYS DR.HILL WAS ALWAYS KIND TO HIM AND HE WILL MISS HIM GREATLY*

ARIE KAVELAAR - February 16, 2015 at 11:49 AM

TF

“ To our dear Uncle Den - We have no words to express how much we already miss you. Memories of your holiday picnics & Christmas wonderlands that you prepared so carefully & shared so graciously with us will always be cherished. You fought the good fight, you finished the race, and you kept the faith. (II Timothy 4:7)

Connie - We are so grateful that God placed you in Uncle Dennis's life You have brought so much love into our family. You are a wonderful Godly woman & have blessed our family more than you will ever know!

Love,

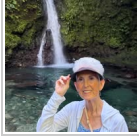
Denny Ray, Cindi, Keith & Brent

The Scott Family - February 15, 2015 at 07:29 PM

JG

“ To my sweet and talented brother-in-law, Dennis; I know that you are having an amazing time in Heaven and you will always watch over us all. We will miss you. To my beautiful sister, Connie; I continue to pray for you and the family for peace, comfort and strength to get through this difficult time until you will be reunited again. I love you and I am always here for you. <3 Judi, Colby & Adam

Judi Gowin - February 15, 2015 at 07:16 PM



“ *Dennis welcomed us to the Bonita Springs Concert Band and to our new community several years ago. We miss his talent and sense of humor. Dennis and Connie generously welcomed us into their home back when we were new to the area and to the band. We are certain that Dennis has already found a jazz band in Heaven and he is playing for us at this very moment.*

Lynn and Renee Asper

Renee Asper - February 14, 2015 at 11:21 AM

AF

“ *To Connie and all of your family,*

I am very sorry for your loss. In the four years I played in the Bonita Springs Concert Band under Dr. Hill's direction, I grew to have great respect for his expanse of knowledge, his "gruff" manner and his love of music. Dr. Hill will always be one of the most memorable people in my lifetime's list of musical mentors.

Anna Fernald

Anna Fernald - February 13, 2015 at 07:10 AM

MS

“ *Matt, Christine, Addison and Caitlyn Sielsky purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Dr. Dennis Roy Hill.*



Matt, Christine, Addison and Caitlyn Sielsky - February 10, 2015 at 08:37 PM

VL

“ *Deep and heartfelt condolences go out to my sweet sister, Connie. God has been with you and Dennis through this journey and He will continue to be with you. You're strong-I admire you so much! Love you with all my heart and I will be there for you whenever you need me. I love you!*
Vivian Gowin Lopes

Vivian Gowin Lopes - February 09, 2015 at 12:38 PM

JF

“ *Dr. Hill was a good friend. He never hesitated when I needed assistance. He will be missed.*
Joe Funari BSCB

Joseph Funari - February 08, 2015 at 09:25 AM

GF

“ *Our prayers and thoughts are with you, goodbye to teacher, mentor, and great friend, we will see you again.*

Greg Whitaker & Family - February 08, 2015 at 07:29 AM

MF

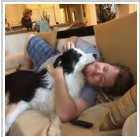
“ Dear Connie and the entire Hill family,

We were blessed to have Dennis as part of the "Gowin" family for 25 years! Den was a man of God, a man of integrity, a man of many talents and passions, generous beyond measure and had a cerebral wit rivaled by few that would create much laughter whenever we gathered. We are grateful for and blessed by the many treasured memories we have to cherish. Connie, together you and Dennis faced this last challenge with a grace and strength that you always attributed to God and God alone. That strength through faith has been an inspiration to us all. God bless you with continued peace, strength and comfort. "For I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

Philippians 4:13

*We love you,
Jim, Mary, Andy and Chrissy*

Mr. & Mrs. James A. Kippley and family - February 07, 2015 at 07:25 AM



“ *Ever since I was young, I was enamored with the symphony. Despite my ability to play, my ability to follow a conductor were dismal. Dr. Hill taught me how to follow and become part of the huge voice of the orchestra.*

Now a few years later, I make my living doing what I love, writing and playing music, and I play with symphonies, and it's an intense experience.

Dr. Hill also gave me advice about life and love, during a difficult time in my life.

I cannot be more thankful for all he did for me.

Bryan Starkweather - February 06, 2015 at 07:35 PM

GL

“ *My heart goes out to you Connie and the rest of your family. I will miss Dennis dearly. We spent a lot of times together, a lot of laughs. God Bless- RIP Dennis, I'll miss you buddy.*

Gary Leone - February 06, 2015 at 04:49 PM

DR

Dr. Dennis as we knew him through all of rehearsals and performances at Edison Symphonic Band and Orchestra from 1993 until he "retired" in 2008. We then followed him for next 6 years as he started and directed and conducted the fledgling Bonita Springs Concert Band. His conducting skills were unmatched and he commanded respect from all those he came into contact. He single-handedly created musicians from his faculty position at Edison and his reach across his many skills.

He was devoted to his wife Connie and always kept her interests uppermost in his mind. . . a great person and truly someone by his deeds and actions will be unforgettable.

Dwight Richardson and "Angie"

Dwight and Angela Richardson - February 09, 2015 at 04:12 PM