



Hilda N. Weber

May 25, 1921 - October 24, 2017

Hilda N. Weber, 96, of Bonita Springs passed peacefully from this life on October 24, 2017. As with most of her life, her final days and hours were spent surrounded by family. A loving daughter, sister, mother, grandmother and friend, she loved to help everyone and never said “no” to someone in need.

Born May 25, 1921 in Pittsburgh (Millvale), Penn., Hilda was full of energy, enjoyed singing, dancing and being the life of the party. She worked as a switchboard operator while her husband served in World War II, then served as assistant to the principal at Espe Elementary School in Pittsburgh. After retirement and her move to Florida, she led talent shows and events in her Southern Pines community and participated in the Bonita Village Band. Her adventurous spirit took her on trips around the country and the world, including riding a camel in Egypt at age 80.

Hilda’s servant heart led her to Florida’s Southern Gulf Chapter of the American Red Cross, where she volunteered well into her 90s, serving on the agency’s Emergency Response Vehicle at disaster sites across the country. Her dedication and service led to her recognition as a Clara Barton Award winner in 2011.

Mostly, though, Hilda loved her family, and her best times were “when everyone is together,” as she’d say. She was predeceased by the love of her

life, Roy Weber, in 1999, her daughter Kathy Lane in 1997, as well as brothers, sisters, numerous family members and friends.

Hilda is survived by her daughter, Christine (Thomas) Rossetti, grandchildren Mike (Pam) Rossetti, Chip (Denise) Rossetti, Tom (Amy) Rossetti, Brian (Allie) Lane and Kevin Lane, as well as five great-grandchildren.

Special thanks go out to the nurses and staff at Vitas Hospice, who stayed by her side and helped in so many ways during the final weeks.

A Memorial Mass will take place Thurs., Nov. 2 at 11 a.m. at St. Leo's Catholic Church in Bonita Springs, followed by a Celebration of Life luncheon at the church.

In lieu of flowers, family requests donations in Hilda's name be made to the Florida's Southern Gulf Chapter of the American Red Cross, 2610 Northbrooke Plaza Dr.; Naples, FL 34119.

Arrangements are being handled by Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home.

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

Arlington, VA 22211
<http://arlingtoncemetery.mil>

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

NOV 2. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Leo the Great Catholic Church
28290 Beaumont Road
Bonita Springs, FL 34134

Tribute Wall



“ *Hilda N. Weber*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *Gram, I'm going to miss the hours that we used to spend on the phone laughing and you being such a jokester. The fun times we would always have when you would come and visit us. Playing basketball in your 90's with your grandkids and great grandkids and wondering why you couldn't hit the basket anymore. I was on the girls basketball team, you would say, and they always would go in. You just didn't get it but we would smile. You were always the life of the party. I will truly miss you!!*

Gram would always tell me to keep my hands off Mike, he's mine! I would say, okay and she would say promise. I'd give her a wink. Well Gram, I'm keeping my hands off Mike for you. Wink! Wink!

I love you Gram! Your rain lilies will be planted in my front yard and they will bring a smile to my face and I will always remember you.

*Love,
Pam*



Pam - October 27, 2017 at 04:53 PM



“ I have so many memories of this incredible lady, all throughout my life. As a kid, Gram and Pappap only lived an hour away, so we visited often. We played a lot of golf, went fishing, spent time in their garden or their beautiful yard in Pittsburgh.

When I was a young boy, Gram would bring orange juice and we'd enjoy it sitting in bed in the mornings. She helped me start my newspaper career, as she and I published the Boardman Bugle, a family-circulated magazine about the goings-on of our family and our town.

As I grew into a teenager and beyond, Gram became more of a friend and someone I could confide in, and I loved her even more for that. She loved to tease people she cared about, and when I first brought Pam to meet the family at her house, she "pretended" she wasn't expecting the extra guest. We never figured out if she was kidding or not, but it didn't matter - we ended up having a great time.

As she grew older and the memory loss started to kick in, she would tell us the same stories over and over again. Later, the people involved in the stories became confused and twisted around, but to her the stories were still there, and we knew what she meant.

Even up until earlier this year, Gram was hanging in there, defiant as ever, never wanting to admit she was "getting old." She loved family get-togethers, loved seeing us all laughing and having fun. To her, that was how things were meant to be.

We were so blessed to have her in our lives for so long, and it's going to be strange to celebrate the upcoming holidays and family gatherings without her. But deep down, we know she will be there with us. Maybe we won't hear the same stories over and over again, but we'll remember them, and start to tell them ourselves in her honor.

I love you, Gram, and will always miss you. Thank you so much for

all you did for me and our family during your incredible life.



Mike Rossetti - October 27, 2017 at 09:25 AM