

BIOGRAPHY - Nancy Hilt



Nancy (Hilt) Aden

It is a daunting task to record 50 years of living into a small bio , but I bravely push on as many have gone before me!

Though born in El Paso, most of my years before first grade were spent in New Mexico (Albuquerque & Gallup) as my Dad worked on Native American Reservations for Goodyear. By first grade we were back in El Paso on Pittsburg St. close El Paso General Hospital. What fun climbing all over the mountain and playing house in the wash next to our house. The family moved to Ascarate Park area and my brother Jeff and sister Tina (died in 1974), went to Clardy, then Burges. By then we were playing in the Rio Grande... you know I was a tomboy. My sister Dodie moved with our folks back to

Albuquerque. She and her husband now live just southwest of Houston close to her two boys and grandchildren. My brother Jeff and his wife Dot (Thrift) have lived in Paris, France for 16 years. They volunteer their time in English Bible work. They will be married 50 years in 2014. We will celebrate in Tuscany.

I married my first husband in June after graduation. Our preemie daughter died that fall. We eventually moved to Louisiana, spent time in Michigan, where our next two daughters were born, Alabama and Albuquerque (again). We even seriously considered a move to Austrailia. After divorce my two daughters (Colleen & Sharon) and I moved to San Francisco from 1970-1987.

While there I had two great careers: A banker playing with stocks/bonds and the biotech field. When the bank (eventually Wells Fargo) consolidated and closed our department they wanted to transfer me to LA with a large promotion. I decided on a sabbatical. My oldest was to graduate that year and since I was going through a divorce, a move would have been too much. In the interim Genentech hired me! Whee! was that a fun job, I worked in QC, had beer blast every Friday (our Ho-Ho's). Brilliant workmates, I was totally out of my league. There was of course great growth there and even SF airport was closed for the launch of one product.

I have volunteered since a teenager to teach people, who are interested, about the Bible and a hope for the future. So, in 1987 my oldest daughter and I moved to Bloomington, IN. I worked at IU for 4 years part-time in social research and volunteered the rest of my time to teach the gospel. There are amazing folks in that area. The four years was a wonderful, happy experience. Colleen couldn't take the cold so she moved to Tucson where her sister and husband had relocated. After a year, by 1992, Tucson also became my home. I started another career with State of AZ Health Dept.- hospital division licensing. For never having gone to college my jobs have been richly rewarding. Now retired I work with DDD patients on respite call, when a family takes vacation.

The girls moved on as is expected. They both live in the Phoenix area. Colleen has 2 daughters, as does Sharon. I will be a great grandmother in November. Ten years ago Fred and I married. We knew each other 12 years before marrying as his wife and I were close friends. She died from complications of leukemia. Shortly after our marriage, we began learning French to expand our volunteer work. We have traveled all around the US, and especially like Europe, with Scotland and Czech Republic our favorites.

Reading is a passion of mine, we walk a lot as Southern Arizona has beautiful scenery, love gardens too (Fred does the work). We live in a tin box by a wash with a view of Mt. Lemmon. However, we refer to it as our waterfront property with a mountain view. :~)

We knew so little when we were in High School...we have grown amazingly in 50 years. I was a battered wife two times (?) and stayed single for 20# years until Fred showed me peace and happiness. 10 years ago I discovered I have ADD (no H anymore) – no wonder I was so scatter-brained. All along I thought it was the blonde roots.

The bios I read have been thrilling; after all we are people and have lives. Most have been upbeat though adversities did happen at times. There is also a surprising amount of humor much to my delight. My hope is more classmates will write bios (even short ones) ... who knows we may need a 55th just to catch up with some very special folks.