



Mary Hickman

May 5, 1939 - June 16, 2018

Mary Ann Hickman passed away on Saturday, June 16, 2018, at the age of 79, surrounded by her family at home. A tribute of Mary's life may be found at www.andersonbethany.com where you may leave memories and expressions of sympathy for her family.

Mary Ann was born to Philip and Helen Bishop on May 5, 1939, in Bangor, Maine. On May 6, 1958, she married John Hickman, who was serving in the Air Force. Throughout her husband's career, they traveled to many states before settling in Roswell, NM, in 1975. Mary Ann graduated nursing school in Laredo, TX. She worked for the Sisters of the Sorrowful Mother at St. Mary's until it closed. Afterward, she spent 17 years working for Casa Maria. Mary also worked for Villa del Rey and later became Administrator and Director of Nursing at La Villa.

Mary Ann was preceded in death by her son, Philip Bishop Hickman.

Surviving to cherish Mary's memory are her husband, John Hickman; children: Tommy Hickman and wife, Tanya of Sanger, TX, Danny Hickman and wife, Marcie of Pace, FL, Lori (Hickman) and husband Freddie Romero of Roswell, NM; grandchildren: Nikki, Lorena, John Thomas, Lani, Regan, Tanner, Anna, Mary, Freddie Joseph, Alicia, Andrea and Katherine of Mesa, AZ, and great-granddaughter, Alena Webb.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Hickman*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *My Dear friend John, I just found Mary Ann's tribute going through papers. I send my most sincere condolences and prayers to you and your family. Elaine Mayfield*

Elaine Mayfield - June 26, 2018 at 12:38 PM



“ *Dear Jeep, Tommy, Danny and Lori,*

I was so very sad to learn about Mary Ann's passing. I always thought she was a nice woman. I pray that God will give you peace and strength at this most difficult time.

Love,

Jamie Lehman Phillips

Jamie Phillips - June 25, 2018 at 05:19 PM



“ *Please accept my condolences regarding the passing of Mary Ann.*

John Knight

john Knight - June 20, 2018 at 03:57 PM

BT

“ If someone would have asked me who had had the biggest influence in my adult life, Mary Ann Hickman would have been the first person to come to my mind. She was first a co-worker but quickly became my friend and mentor.

Mary Ann's love and compassion for people, especially the elderly, inspired me on a daily basis. Her support and encouragement helped me to step out of my comfort zone and apply for one of the most fulfilling jobs ever. She encouraged me to believe in myself and speak my mind. She taught me to trust my instincts and in making decisions, always step back and look at all sides of the issue before acting on it. There was a time during VDR days that a resident was missing money. Mary Ann very quickly and quietly set a plan into motion and found out who it was. All the time I was thinking "What kind of person would take money from a little blind lady?" Mary Ann was like "That poor lady, she must be in a really desperate situation to have to resort to taking money from a little blind lady." That was Mary Ann, always taking control of the situation but always being fair to everyone involved.

Mary Ann also inspired me as a wife, mother and grandmother. Her family was so important to her and she love you all very much. She spoke of you often. Even though I hadn't met most of you, I knew you all by name and each of your children's name. I always admired the relationship that you had with your mother, Lori. The love and care that you had for one another was so very obvious. John, what a special person you are. Your love and devotion for Mary Ann was always so evident. Because Mary Ann loved her family so much, she was always excited for me when I had an addition to my family. After we got the news that our first grandchild was on the way, Mary Ann brought me a Pinocchio marionette for Christmas that sang and danced. She told me that my grandchildren can enjoy him for many years to come. It was 20 years last Christmas and if they come over before I get him out at Christmas time they are asking "where's the Pinocchio thingy?" It's not unusual to hear one of them singing the Pinocchio jingle anytime of the year.

I could go on forever with stories and memories. I loved Mary Ann very much and she will always have a special place in my heart.

My thoughts and prayers are with all of you!

Brenda Tackett

Brenda Tackett - June 20, 2018 at 02:39 PM