

May Her Memory Be a Blessing



An Angel on earth has earned several sets of wings.
"Love you around the world and back"
She will remain in our hearts with cherished memories,
words of encouragement, and unending acts of kindness.
Rest in Peace, Hildie!
The little one,
Rosie (Rose Uddeme, Class of '84)

There is and always will be something special about the treasure that is Hildie. I remember seeing her pray for us - individually and privately. I remember her always have a word of encouragement for each and every one of us to love and serve God and the world. I pray for peace for all of us at this time. Hildie, you are loved like I have never seen anyone be loved. I will never walk the halls of IND without thinking of you-ever. You are and will forever will be IND! - Erin Terrelle Gray



Generations of women owe you a lifetime of good deeds. Sister Hildie - I think I can speak for everyone that we will continue to live the life you always dreamt for us. We will continue to be the outstanding women you taught us to be. May we be filled with your spirit and share it with the world. You leave us with huge shoes to fill. We will fill them!!!! WE are IND Women... - Lisa Byrd (Pictured, left to right with Hildie: Lisa Byrd, Terry Gorman, Michelle McLean, Gina Hackett Curry, and Chanel Newsome)

I have two Hildie memories I would like to share. I graduated in 2005

1. I was visiting IND a few years ago for an alumni event when my shoe broke! Sr. Hildie saw and shuffled me into the book store and gave me a pair of IND flip flops! I offered to pay for them but she refused. It's just an example of her immense kindness and willingness to give what someone needed, even if it was just a silly pair of flip flops! I still have those flip flops.

2. My senior year our lacrosse team lost the championship game by one goal. At school the next day, several of us got a detention for not turning in our uniforms on time. I had never had a detention in my four years so Hildie said, "what in the world are you doing here, hon?" When I explained the reason she said, "oh, how stupid! No just go home." It was so funny but it also meant a lot to me because she truly cared about us and listened and made us feel much better after our tough lost championship.

God Bless Hildie.

Elizabeth Jackson Fleischmann



I can't remember which show this was, but I had neglected to buy enough paper plates for the pizza at final tech dress rehearsal for the cast during our dinner break. One student said to me, "Oh I'll go get Hildie to find us some plates and napkins." I said, "No we can just use paper towels. Don't bother Hildie because she's busy." Before I knew it, several girls (and even a boy or two from other schools) were telling me: "Hildie won't mind at all. She never runs out of things to give us!" I think that says it in a nutshell. As Shakespeare's Juliet said, her "bounty was as boundless as the sea." The more Hildie gave, the more she had and it was absolutely infinite. I have never in my lifetime known a more generous, patient, hard-working

servant of God.

Carolyn Buck

Former IND English teacher, Theatre Director and Director of Institutional Advancement
1979-1987 and 1995-2017

When I was a freshman at IND, I received my first detention. Well, that meant cleaning the convent. Hildie was not pleased at all with my cleaning skills. So she told me she was going to properly teach me how to clean. She ended up doing the whole thing, and in the process I gained a friend that day. Every day after that, I spent the afternoons with her helping in the bookstore and spending time in the front office having wonderful talks. The rest is history. One day, I was looking for Hildie, so I walked up and down the first floor calling for her. I found her in the kitchen, making bread and butter sandwiches and eating them quickly because I caught her. I remember when I became a coach at IND, I would see her frequently. It was like I never went off to college. We picked right back up where we left off. - Caitlin Leubecker '13



Sister Hildie - What can I say? She was always there when I needed to talk when I was at school. About 12 years after I graduated, I came back to IND with some friends to show where I learned how to be the person I am today. Sister Hildie was a huge part of that. She greeted me with "Hi Hon" and said to go up to the 5th floor. I said okay. She smiled at me and my friends. It was Halloween and they had a haunted house on the 5th floor. I came down and she said Catherine, Did you have fun? With that smile she always had. I said yes Sister Hildie. I will always remember how kind and sweet and

caring she was. And how she got me to go to the 5th floor without me knowing it was a haunted floor, lol. RIP Hildie!! - Catherine Cooper, '88

I spent a lot of time with Hildie polishing the chapel pews in detention. To this day, when I smell Pledge, I think of her. About ten years after graduation, I ran into her at a community yard sale. Sister hugged me, told me she loved me, and fussed over my children for a bit. Referring to me as just Hon, I assumed she forgot my name. I didn't mind and was simply happy to see her again. It's been 19 years since I graduated and my niece, Isabella [Brogan], is now a Sophomore at IND. I found out that Isabella was saved in Hildie's phone under Liz. Maybe she didn't forget me after all. Isabella had an incredibly close bond with Hildie. She checked in on her over the weekends, arrived early to see her in the morning, and even visited her late at night in the hospital before Sister was admitted to hospice. My heart breaks for the girls at IND right now. I'm grateful they had a day to comfort each other before leaving for the weekend. Teen life is emotional, and for some this may be their first experience with death. They need each other right now. These are the days that will mold them into the women they are meant to be. Sisters. Hildie's passing is sad because she will be missed so dearly. We love hearing about her, and seeing her tiny form around town and in school. Truly blessed were all of us to have known her love. Though our hearts are heavy we know that Hildie is receiving the ultimate reward for her life of sacrifice and service. She is feeling no pain, no age, no burden. Every choice she made in her life was to bring her closer to God. Imagine the welcome that awaited her and the faces who were there to greet her in Heaven. Well done, Sister Hildie! May I be fortunate enough to be a fraction of the woman you were. If there are jobs in Heaven, I envision her right now explaining why she needs to be the new Greeter. "I have to be here when my girls arrive." We look forward to seeing you again, Hild. May we make you proud. ♡ - Christina Flores, Class of '98



Hildie always knew the right things to say when you were having a bad day! She was the first one to jump up in the stands if you scored a point (basketball) and she always had a positive attitude towards the game. She kept us going. No matter if we won or loss we were still her girls! - Ajalon Mercer, Class of 2014



Oh, our sweet Hildie. You were a true angel sent from heaven and I know that God has welcomed you with open arms just like you did each of us every day, when we walked in the doors and every evening when we left. We are all so lucky to have been able to know you, spend time with you, and walk the halls, convents and 6th floor listening to all of your memories and encounters with the spirits. Your kindness, hospitality, and love for all are truly unmatched. All IND girls past, present, and future can only hope and strive to be the woman you were. You and the memories

will always hold a special place in my heart. The Hopp family loves you “the whole world round and back again” and we cannot thank you enough for teaching us about what it means to truly give back. I (Ariella) hope you are enjoying heaven, Jameson in hand. Until we meet again at the pearly gates! I cannot wait to hear a “Hi, hon!” I love you, Hon. ♥ - The Hopp Family: Ariella (2011), Gabby, Victoria (2016), Lea and David (former assistant field hockey coach)



I moved out of state 6 months after graduation. No matter how far apart my visits to Baltimore were, Hildie always remembered my name. – Julie Manzuk IND '96