



Donald Edward Gill

June 7, 1935 - January 23, 2021

Donald Edward Gill, 85, of Solsberry, passed away on Saturday, January 23, 2021 at his residence. He was born on June 7, 1935 in Bloomington; the son of Jesse and Goldie (Allen) Gill.

Donald worked as a Machine Operator for Western Electric. During his service, he moved to the Indianapolis area from 1955 to 1983 before relocating to Reading, Pennsylvania during the switch to AT&T. Donald retired in 1993 and moved back to Bloomington to be closer to his family.

Donald was a member of Burgoon Baptist Church and was an avid outdoors man. He enjoyed fishing, boating, mushroom hunting, and camping. He was a gardener and enjoyed attending flea markets and auctions, however, Donald's most cherished time was spent with his family.

Donald is survived by his wife of 65 years, Delores Gill; daughter, Lisa (Jeff) Brown; grandchildren, Christopher Hess, Mary Gill, Heather Sexton, Jeffrey (Sasha) Brown, and Jessica (Robbie) Fulk; and great-grandchildren, Jasmine Smoot, Andrew Deckard, Noah Sexton, Dillon Neidigh, Derek Neidigh, Madison Neidigh, Devon Bain, Hunter Brown.

He was preceded in death by his parents, son, Terry W. Gill; and siblings, Francis Wilbur, Ruth Moore, Russell Gill, Floyd Gill, and Bob Gill.

Visitation will be held from 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. on Tuesday, January 26, 2021 at Allen Funeral Home and Crematory, 4155 S. Old State Road 37, Bloomington. A virtual funeral service will be held at 12:00 p.m. on Wednesday, January 27, 2021 on Allen Funeral Home's YouTube Channel. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Burgoon Baptist Church. Online condolences, photos, and memories may be shared with family and friends at www.allencares.com

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN **26.** 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Allen Funeral Home and Crematory
4155 S. Old State Road 37
Bloomington, IN 47401
(812) 824-5905
<http://www.allencares.com>

Tribute Wall

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“ *Mr. Gill was such a large part of my growing up it's hard to pick one memory. My favorite memories are him teaching me to ski (no easy task), and boating on Lake Monroe. How he had the patience for all of us neighborhood girls, I'll never know. His smile and sense of humor will be greatly missed.*

Renee - January 26, 2021 at 10:16 AM