



Hilda Rosalia Huffman Velez

October 13, 1921 - January 6, 2018

Hilda Rosalia Huffman Velez was born on the 13th of October 1921 in San Juan, Puerto Rico. Born to Felix and Mercedes Velez, and sister to Luisa Velez Nohrden, Delia Velez Werner and Beatriz Velez Nohrden. She lived a pretty amazing life accomplishing many things and touching many lives with her joyful spirit, her undeniable charm, and her love and embracing nature toward everyone.

After graduating from Central High School, she worked at the U.S. Naval Base in San Juan, P.R. as a secretary. She was chosen to be the Max Factor representative and would travel the island doing makeup demonstrations until she met Buck (William James Huffman 1923-1996) and married him. Together they lived in the U.S., Mexico and Puerto Rico.

Hilda devoted her life to her husband William (Buck) and her children: William (Butch) and his wife Sonia, Bradley and wife Hayde, Bonita (Bonnie), Brent (1952-2015) and his wife Maria del Carmen, Brian (1953-1953), Robert (Bobby) and his wife Sonia, and Elizabeth (Betty) and husband Dennis.

She was a Welcome Wagon Lady in her neighborhood, and the first distributor of Holiday Magic makeup and skincare line in Puerto Rico. Hilda opened the first Duty Free shop in Pier 3 in Old San Juan and later opened one at the San Juan International Airport called The B-Hive.

After retiring, Hilda and Buck moved to the center of the island to the town of Aibonito, and there she was the treasurer of a Catholic organization called Maria Auxiliadora and was a devout member of The Selecianos Catholic Church.

Hilda was a strong woman of faith who prayed her rosary daily and carried her statue of the Virgin of Medjougory wherever she went, for whom she had a special regard.

She was blessed with 12 grandchildren: Carola, Dalice, Bryant, Bennet, Byron, Lua, Vanessa, Natalia, Patrick, Alexandra, Alberto and Andrea. She was doubly blessed with the opportunity to meet and hold 6 great grandchildren: Dylan, Irene, Lucio, Grecia, Isabela and Kaylani.

Hilda was beloved Aunt and admired friend to an extended family too numerous to include, but whom always treasured her sound advice, guidance, love and her relentless enduring spirit. She was an example to all of faith and love and she passed the meaning

and importance of love and prayer and being close to God and Jesus to all who listened. Hilda Huffman lived a blessed and abundant life for 96 years, and passed over to the Heavenly Kingdom on January 6th 2018 in Orlando, Florida.

Comments



“ A tribute video has been added.



Fisk Funeral Home & Crematory - January 12, 2018 at 01:50 PM



“ Beautiful video of a beautiful woman and family

Carol - January 16, 2018 at 05:51 PM



“ Beautiful life. Beautiful heart. Love you Titi.

Tupa - January 17, 2018 at 08:28 PM



“ My childhood memories include you Doña Hilda. Maybe we will be neighbors again in heaven, you think? We can close down the street and have neighborhood parties like we use to at Leon Acuña. Godspeed!

Ivelisse - January 19, 2018 at 12:46 AM



“ There’s a poem I love, widely attributed to Henry Van Dyke, that’s speaks of ones physical death, but more importantly (and the reason I love it), to ones spiritual life. One thing TiTi Hilda and I shared was a faith so strong and true in the ‘Homecoming’ that I cannot help but to think of her when I think of this poem. I can see her beaming as she hits that new shore. I can feel her outrageous joy and theirs, those who have been waiting

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.
Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

Sandy Stewart-Werner - January 17, 2018 at 11:56 PM



“ Not only do I remember and love her contagious smile....I also loved her singing at the Parrandas in PR. She was always the sweetest. My latest memory of her is with my “Gandy”. He loved sitting on her lap because she always shared her food with him. I would ask her “Titi are you feeding him again? “ and she would always say”Nooooooo”... Rip Titi. Until we meet again.. te quiero mucho! I’m sure she’s leading the party in the heavens.

Zay (linda) - January 16, 2018 at 05:37 PM