



Billy Leong Hickman

April 1, 1951 - December 30, 2023

Billy Hickman, 72, of Ridgeville, SC died, December 30th, 2023, surrounded by family.

Billy was born in Yakima, WA, a son of the late Carter and Pauline Hickman. He married the love of his life, Linnie Altman Hickman, and they spent 53 years together.

Billy was an avid outdoorsman, enjoying everything from fishing to hunting. He also enjoyed reading books, and bee keeping! He loved spending time with his family, always choosing that over any other activity.

Billy was loyal to his career, spending many years working for Raybestos Manhattan Inc.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a son, Billy Lee Hickman.

Surviving is his wife; children, Crystal Hickman (Clifton) and Scott Hickman; grandchildren, Jayden, Angeline, Aislynn, Kali, and Dylan; a great-granddaughter, Mia Atkinson; siblings, Kevin (Annette), Dennis, and Judy. Billy also leaves behind cherished nieces and nephews.

A memorial message may be written to the family by visiting our website at www.jamesadyal.com.

ARRANGEMENTS BY JAMES A. DYAL FUNERAL HOME, 303 SOUTH MAIN STREET, SUMMERVILLE, SC 29483 (843)873-4040.

Tribute Wall

ME

“ Marie & Al Etling lit a candle in memory of Billy Leong Hickman



Marie & Al Etling - January 04, 2024 at 08:50 AM

MJ

“ Marie Mayle (Ms Lucy Jamieson) lit a candle in memory of Billy Leong Hickman



Marie Mayle (Ms Lucy Jamieson) - January 03, 2024 at 11:23 AM

DR

“ Dorchester County Fire Rescue purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Billy Leong Hickman.



Dorchester County Fire Rescue - January 02, 2024 at 02:42 PM

CH

“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Wall*



Crystal Hickman - January 02, 2024 at 09:38 AM

CH

“ *I guess I will go first with a few memories with my dad. On weekends, me and my dad would stay up late to watch monster movies. Things like Godzilla and King Kong. I remember we would stay up so late I would usually end up falling asleep before the end of the movie.*

Another memory... Dad always built things. And he would always give me his scrap pieces of wood. He had bought me a mini hand saw, and a mini hammer so that I could use by myself. And I would build things with him out of those scrap pieces of wood. I would make things like a little car. A little house. Something out of nothing. To this very day I still do that with boxes or scraps of cardboard or scraps of wood. Dad could always make something beautiful out of nothing at all. And that is one thing that has stuck with me all these years. I am my dad's daughter. I am still making things and I am still watching monster movies.

There are so many good memories with my daddy. I could fill up a whole entire novel. I love you and miss you daddy!

Crystal Hickman - January 02, 2024 at 09:24 AM