



Dustin Hiles

May 17, 1982 - July 20, 2019

Dustin Hiles (5/17/1982 - 7/20/2019) Dustin, or Dusty, to most everyone, was one of the most kindhearted and generous man around. He was always willing to drop everything if someone was in need. He had a charisma that could not be matched. He was a hard worker; a loving husband, son, brother, uncle, and friend. Dustin enjoyed holidays with family, college football (Go Bulldogs!!) and relaxing at the house with his wife and daughters. A memorial service will be held at Memorial Baptist Church on Saturday, August 3rd, 2019 in the afternoon at 3:00 pm. The dress is very casual and the family urges everyone to wear Georgia Bulldogs colors if possible. In lieu of flowers the family ask that donations be made to The Villages Hospice in Dustin's honor.

Tribute Wall

JJ

“Dusty was always helping people so when he found out that we needed drywall work done in our home everytime I saw him he would ask when he could come fix it. He didn't want to be paid to do it he just wanted to help.

John Jones - August 04, 2019 at 12:00 AM

JF

“We are so sorry to hear of Dusty's passing you are all in our thoughts and prayers

John & Cindy Jones & Family - August 04, 2019 at 12:00 AM

TA

“We send our deepest, heartfelt condolences to you and your daughters Taylor. We are so very sorry, Our thoughts, prayers and love are with you all. The Aloisios purchased flowers for the family of Dustin Hiles.

The Aloisios - August 01, 2019 at 12:00 AM

LG

“You will be truly missed. We will miss your laughter and smile. You will be in our hearts forevermore Love Dondie, Brandon and Gary purchased flowers for the family of Dustin Hiles.

Love Dondie, Brandon and Gary - July 30, 2019 at 12:00 AM

AC

“Dusty was like a brother to me. We grew up together and where best friends. We have seen and done many things together. I will miss him so much. He always included me and if I ever needed anything he was always the first to arrive and help me. I remember when we were at our nanny's house, she told us not to go to the creek in our school clothes and we did anyways. We ended up getting muddy and just knew we were getting a spanking. Dusty came up with the bright idea to stuff books and toilet paper down our pants so it wouldn't hurt. Well as Nanny started whooping us, Dusty just could not contain himself and was laughing so hard. I will always remember his laugh and especially his love he had for his wife and 3 girls. They meant the world to him and was his everything. It hurts so much to know that our whole family has lost a piece of ourselves because he is gone. He was our sunshine when we were in the dark. He always cheered us up and made us laugh. I love him and Taylor so much. I pray for Taylor and the girls and our family everyday. I know that one day I will see his sweet face again and know that he is looking out for all of us. May he rest in peace and have no more pain. Until we meet again Dusty, I love you. Love always April Converse.

April Converse - July 30, 2019 at 12:00 AM