



## William (Bill) Robert Boyd

August 18, 1936 - February 10, 2021

LEXINGTON- William (Bill) Boyd, the light and love of Angie Boyd's life passed from this awareness February 10, 2021, during the ebbing 84th year of his life's path. He bids all of you in this fair community 'Farewell' until the hope of reunion may be realized.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to St. Jude Childrens Hospital.

# Tribute Wall

VA

“ My father-in-law’s infectious smile, love of hunting, hours working in the Lexington outdoors, and his front row view of his Lake Huron are some of the things I admired about him most. He was a simple man who drew his strength from nature and his humble desire to live his Lexington life fully until God took him from our Earth.

When he and I would visit, we would talk for hours about hunting both deer and elk. He would share his experiences and knowledge and I in turn, would talk about mine. We could converse for hours about different calls, rifles, and such. I remember he particularly like when I shared my stories and photos from my Colorado elk hunt. My father-in-law brought his love for hunting to my mother-in-law as well. He took pride in having her join him.

He was always interested in my travels here and there from the comforts of his home on the Great Lake Huron. Because his physical limitations I knew this was his way of traveling through my stories and photos.. There was a time before his failing health he would visit us in Arizona and Colorado. We would spend time seeing some of the sites but mostly just barbecue and share talk. He was quite observant and never missed a step to learn about each of us. When he and my mother-in-law would catch up, she always marveled at how he knew so much when she knew so little. Quite comical, but actually realistic because he was such a great listener soaking in his surroundings and the people in his space.

One of my most favorite experiences with Bill in Arizona was when we went horseback riding in the McDowell Mountains. Bill loved horseback riding while my mother-in-law was a more hesitant type. I could see most clearly from a distance, Bill and my wife, Lisa galloping hard, hair blowing in the wind, and laughing. It was a wonderful site to see this while I hung back safely enjoying my ride from a slow walk with my mother-in-law.

Some of our best talks with my father-in-law’s were in his final days, reminiscing about life and all it has to teach; telling each other how

*much we loved each other, and how much my mother in law,  
Angeline meant to him.*

*Bill Boyd was a man of integrity, honor and patriotism. He taught us  
volumes by speaking the fewest words. His devotion and love for  
his wife Angeline was beyond the depths of our deepest ocean...He  
was a role model for all to see.*

*Let us not cry because it's over, smile because it happened.*

*Vincent Asaro*

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**vince asaro** - March 13, 2021 at 08:50 AM

AS

“ It is with honor that I share some of my memories of Bill. Bill had a hard act to follow after Leo but HE DID IT! He was just as handsome that's for sure! In addition to my mother he inherited all the Leo Guzzardo's and we are plentiiful.

He was our kind of man, some people think DIY was just invented, well it wasn't! Bill was the best of the best do it your selfers, he had rigged up some contraptions that probably should of been patented. Ever see their automatic sprinklers? It is a ONE OF A KIND system! He enjoyed the outdoors, boats, trucks, motorcycles, and hunting. He took pride in his lawn and encouraged and supported my mothers gardening enthusiasm. You could see Bills influence in the gardens, his home made trellises should of been marketed, his gnomes were scattered about here and there. He was vigilant about keeping the critters out of the gardens. Bill enjoyed changing his flags about the seasons and occasions. Master of the flags he was! He loved his riding lawn mower so much that just this past summer when my husband could not fix it and it had to be taken in for service upon its return he was tooling around that afternoon and later told me that he would of paid \$2000.00 to restore it because he loved it that much. Not a new one for him, he wanted THAT ONE. I believe it was his one and only.

My mother and Bill made a great couple they were content and happy living on the lake, lots to do and lots to see.

I will always remember how he embraced my husbands sister Debbie and they both looked forward to our family celebrations. Debbie would say, are Bill and Ang coming? She never really asked about anyone else! .

Our family is grateful that we had a grandpa, he was the only one for many on both sides. He knew something about all of them including the great grandchildren. Audrey is the cleaner, little Kellin is the skater, Rowyn is the actress he would say. I am forever grateful that my son Kellin was able to have that special relationship

*that only Grandpas and Grandsons have. It warms my heart. The fathers become once removed!*

*He was always smiling and because he was so handsome, his whole face lit right up.*

*During his final days he winked at me. I must say all these years I thought those winks were just for me. That wink is forever. Winks are like kisses.*

*God Blessed You and he is Keeping you Bill*

*Angela Guzzardo Szkubiel*

*#21*

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**Angela Guzzardo Szkubiel** - March 08, 2021 at 09:55 AM



“ I knew something was different when my mother asked me to go up to BBs for beer. First off, I was only 19 years old, and secondly, we were not beer drinkers, or at least my parents were not. 😏 I had a friend over at the time, and we both looked at each other. "Did she just say that?" said Marty. Marty had a mustache and beard since we met in the 8th grade, so he always looked much older than he was. His physical look supported his face ID better than mine did. So, off he went to BBs to pick up a six-pack of Budweiser. I was soon to meet Bill and learn that it was his beer of choice.

*It wasn't clear at the time, but Bill and my father had many traits in common. I think neither of them realized until well after the fact what the hell they were getting into with a relationship with Angie. Probably more so for Bill as he walked into an already large family. Bill's heart opened to all of us, all the while our family kept growing. Another eight grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren were brought about by eight wedding celebrations.*

*My relationship with Bill didn't get off to a good start, but like everything in life we both grew and developed a loving kindred spirit for one another. I think we both learned not to judge a book by its cover, as they say. And we were more similar than I initially thought. Bill never literally said it, but I could tell by the look on his face he took pride in my maturity from the nineteen-year-old he met to the man I eventually became.*

*I quickly learned Bill's work ethic was second to none. Seeing there was no shortage in the Guzzardo household either, the transition to Boyd's was seamless. What I found myself marvel in was the organization and cleanliness of Bill's stuff. My father didn't have "stuff." Or at least compared to Bill's, he didn't. I didn't realize at the time how much I liked and admired Bill's organizational structure. Everything had its place in the garage, and it was spotless. Everyone knows or should know that Bill's alter ego was MacGyver. There wasn't a repair he couldn't solve for with leftover items from the immaculate garage. And to my surprise, I didn't realize plumbing*

*and electrical maintenance could be made with old towels or rope.*

*What was apparent and most important was his true devotion to our mother. Bill made sure Angie did as little as possible while respecting her gifts and areas of expertise. I'm confident I don't need to list them. However, reflecting, I think Bill would have enjoyed a bathroom in the basement as much as our father did when mom was being Angie.*

*I've only had the opportunity to hear a little bit of Bill's childhood and early married life, but even Bill didn't realize another six kids and numerous grandchildren wouldn't be his norms. This too, from my view, took time to embrace. Like our father, a man of few words, you could see the pride grow in his eyes when we would visit. The Guzzardo clan weren't his blood, but they WERE his. Jules had a special place in his heart, and you could see that from the start. I'm sure a quality not lost on my mother from the beginning.*

*Bill will no doubt be missed in the here and now, but I know his lungs are now filled with heaven's fresh air. Give a big hug to dad and Julie.*

*Bart*

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**Katie Guzzardo** - March 06, 2021 at 04:54 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



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**Pomeroy Funeral Home** - March 05, 2021 at 11:22 AM

MB

“ 13 files added to the album Memories Album



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**Marlene Boyd** - March 03, 2021 at 04:50 PM

“ When I think of the "Wonderful Bill Boyd", a charming, loving, sensitive man comes to mind. Though, in true reality, Bill Boyd was this beautiful man that came into my mother's life at the most perfect time. Opening her broken heart and world to love again. Through his love and complete devotion, the romance developed instantly and carried on right until their last day together. It became evident that this new love was here to stay. After my father's, (Leo) sudden and early passing, Bill made my mother whole again.

We were all very curious at first, "Who is this man?" Knowing our mother, one who isn't easily swayed, unless she is driven by total conviction, must have made a great choice.

"How did he win her heart so fully and would he be a good fit for our mother," we asked? It became obvious from day one, those two, against some odds, were a "Match" made in heaven. Now it did not hurt that Bill came with a giant 'toolbox', and the knowledge and capability to fix anything. Love and a toolbox, was music to my Mother's ears.

Bill was a man of endless hard work, principles, and a love for fun. He loved his large motor toys. Whether it was his truck, motorcycle, tractor mower or boat, you just knew he had a love for speed and the wind blowing in his hair kind of temperament.

Some of my fondest memories of Bill is when he'd say, "Want to take the boat out for a ride, Mar?" Knowing, I too, love the thrill of fun and speed was always willing! Our best rides were when my mother would stay behind to start dinner and such. She would stand at the end of the seawall wishing us well...always saying with an almost yell as we pulled away, "Billy be careful". The same would always follow, "Can you see her, Mar?", after a minute or two. I would let Bill know it was all clear and Bill would open the throttle fully and we would go gang busters on the open Lake Huron waters. We would laugh while our hair flew back blowing in the wind. His eyes all time twinkling. It was exhilarating and we loved it!!! Upon our return, my mother would ask, "How was your ride," and our

*answer was always the same, "Nice". We would catch each others glance, and be grinning from ear to ear.*

*Bill you will be missed so much by all of us, but especially my mother. We were blessed with all the time we had with you once you were a permanent fixture at our mother's side.*

*Until we meet again.*

*"Ever mine, Ever thine, Ever ours"... Ludwig Van Beethoven*

*Pedal to the metal Bill!!*

*Love, Mary Jo #3*

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**Mary Jo Guzzardo Urso** - March 02, 2021 at 06:15 PM

DD

“ *Whenever I spoke  
I often wondered if anyone could hear*

*Whenever I spoke  
I often wondered if anyone was there*

*Whenever I spoke  
I often wondered if anyone cared*

*Then I meet a man  
That I know understands*

*He allowed me to open up my heart*

*While he looked me in the eyes  
held my trembling hands*

*And listened*

*Thanks for always listening Bill  
Thanks for being my friend*

*I love you and will miss you*

*Your Friend Dennis*

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**Dennis Dennisuk** - February 28, 2021 at 08:18 PM

GG

“ Many people are fortunate to have multiple grandfathers in their life. They are an undeniable, hearty source of love and endless comfort. As circumstances had it, I had only one my entire life and that was Papa Bill. I knew early on, however, that I was blessed with this arrangement. Papa Bill fulfilled every inch of that grandfather role for me to a degree greater than I could have ever hoped for. He was genuine with both his thought and action, full of love for my family and my grandmother, and had a particular charm that sparkled and defined his character. This charm was always evident and ready to embolden the spirits of the entire room with something as simple as a wink or witty joke. He was a great role model and fun to be around. I feel so fortunate to have had him in my life. I remember him fondly as a loving man with great purpose, a perfect match to my refined and vivacious grandmother.

*Papa Bill,*

*You were one of the sweetest and most endearing men I have ever met. I had the pleasure of learning many great things from you throughout my life as I studied your demeanor and interactions over the years. I was always a little awe-struck at how you were so effortlessly able to be strong and resilient while simultaneously exuding your humble and ever-loving nature. You were always poised, no matter the physical distress you were under, whether it was out in the yard keeping up with the beautiful landscape or during the last moments of your life. You always kept your loved ones at the center of your heart and let the bonds we share provide you with energy and hope. I always thought the light in you was so beautiful to behold and I knew how blessed our family was to have you as an integral part of it. I will miss you forever, but I rest easy knowing you are at peace. I love you.*

*Gabrielle*

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**Gabrielle Guzzardo** - February 28, 2021 at 02:51 PM

KE

“ Thinking about Grandpa a lot lately, I have realized I had an unspoken and natural connection with Grandpa. In the Guzzardo clan, we are lucky to have a great family, culture and positive influences in our lives, but this connection with Grandpa stands out as the easiest and most natural for me. I know going to see Grandma and Grandpa, I was eager to have our morning discussion and I know when I walked through the door; it was clear to see Grandpa felt the same way. Both eager for that day and hanging out together!

*You don't have many of these connections in your life; that are so easy and rewarding. I will miss this so much!*

*Love you,*

*Kellin Szkubiel*

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**Kellin** - February 26, 2021 at 01:35 PM

CW

“ Grandpa Bill was the calm, confident and steady strength my Grandmother and our family needed. He seemed to have a way of not saying much yet still somehow communicating that it was safe to tell him anything. Often times after our conversations at family events or in their living room, I would find myself wondering why I shared so much with him. I still have not figured out why but since his passing, I have found that I am not the only one who shared this feeling in our family. Grandpa just had a way!

Of course, we not only enjoyed quiet moments together but lots of laughter, banter and winks while at the kitchen table enjoying a delicious home cooked meal. I enjoyed witnessing his playful interactions with my Grandmother and ability to make us all laugh. I have always found his love for my Grandmother to be profound, unwavering and uncommon.

I will never forget in our last visit together and how you were doing what you do best - unknowing to me at the time but you were selflessly comforting everyone around you. We love you. We miss you.

Love always,  
Sweetpea

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**Chelsea Walline** - February 24, 2021 at 10:06 PM

MR

“ Uncle Billy you will be missed. I can't help however, getting a small smile while I think of you reuniting with my grandma, your big sister. When I think of you, I think of that twinkle in your eye and your sweet smirk. The women in this family sure loved you. Sending love to Angie and the rest of your family.

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**Missy Russell** - February 22, 2021 at 06:29 AM

AG

“Grandpa Bill was a man of pride with a quiet demeanor. Although, we all knew he had many words about the big crazy family he vowed to support and love after the passing of Grandpa Leo. In many ways, he was the perfect person to fill grandpa Leo’s shoes. He was gentle, strong-willed, loyal, and ever so caring to our grandmother. I can still envision the soft winks he would give us Guzzardo girls from across the room when at big events. I can still feel the firm but warm hugs he gave. I can still hear the conversations we would have over the phone about our favorite MI vet, Dr. Pol. I can still picture him hollering at Grandma to stop whatever she is doing and come sit at the table with us, or insist that he thinks the lunch or supper she just prepared for us was just fine for him. I admire his pride in never wanting to be taken care of, and always wanting to get the work done himself and the right way. Even in his old and sick age, I remember a video our Aunt Angela sent into the family thread of Grandpa Bill riding around on his tractor in amazing spirits, ready to get the work for today done, with the widest smile on his face. I will never forget how he held himself while in the hospital during his last weeks. My father and I called him in the hospital on one of his last days. His attitude was lively and grateful. All he cared about was how we were doing, and I will never forget how the first thing he said to us was “my gosh, Allie you are just absolutely beautiful.” He said this over and over again for a few minutes then proceeded to ask what my dad had been up to lately, how the flower business was doing, when I was going back to school, etc. In all honesty, that was the most I have ever heard him talk at once. I will cherish that moment forever. All I hope and pray for is that you have found peace upstairs and reconnected with all of your lost loved ones, Grandpa Bill. We all love and miss you so much.

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**Alexandra Guzzardo** - February 21, 2021 at 05:58 PM

JG

“ If you were in Grandpa Bill’s presence, you were calm. a quiet man who led by example, a perfect Ying to Grandma Boyd’s Yang. I remember taking the boat out on Lake Huron with Grandpa Biyd and learning to water ski. I’ll miss I sitting in the sunroom with him enjoying each others company watching ESPN on a lazy summer day.

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**Jacob Guzzardo** - February 21, 2021 at 03:35 PM

AG

“ Pops, you were always Pops to me. It fit so well. I think the corn cob pipe smoking sailer man mounted on the wall of your sun room along with your build made me think of you as Popeye the Sailerman.

I was one of your younger out of state grand children so I didn't get to share too too many moments with you and your "sugar" or your "honey". Those being the names you would call your wife. Every time I heard you say those words I would think, "one day I'll be in your position saying those lovely monikors to the person most dear to me". Love you Pops Bill, I will strive to achieve your calming demeanor one day.



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**Anthony Guzzardo** - February 21, 2021 at 11:55 AM



“ *Bill has and always will hold a special place in my heart. From day one we connected and held a special bond – maybe it’s the Irish thing. Whatever it is...it was there. When I lost my dad, I leaned into Bill as my father figure even though we were miles apart. I thought about and prayed for this wonderful man daily. When I received a call from Lisa Boyd during her father’s last days on this precious earth my heart dropped. Then, I heard Bill’s wonderful voice and tears swelled my eyes. I was so extremely sad I missed the facetime call the night prior and wasn’t sure if I would have the chance to speak to one of my FAVORITES. At last, I did. Bill’s warm, gentle voice touched my heart that day, one last time. I am forever grateful for the call I received from Bill to say hello and let me know he was thinking of me.*

*And what a lucky woman Angeline was to find the second love of her life. When I was first introduced to Angie over 28 years I was amazed with her charisma, beauty, strength, intelligence, creativeness, passion, love, and loyalty to her family, but most of all to her partner, Bill. The love, unconditional acceptance, she and Bill had for one another was beautiful. I could see and hear the love the two shared during my Lake Huron visits and conversations over the phone. While Bill had great love for his entire family, he held Angie closest to his heart.*

*Rest in Peace. I love you.*

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**Katie Guzzardo** - February 21, 2021 at 11:32 AM

KG

“ Bill has and always will hold a special place in my heart. From day one we connected and held a special bond – maybe it’s the Irish thing. Whatever it is...it was there. When I lost my dad, I leaned into Bill as my father figure even though we were miles apart. I thought about and prayed for this wonderful man daily. When I received a call from Lisa Boyd during her father’s last days on this precious earth my heart dropped. Then, I heard Bill’s wonderful voice and tears swelled my eyes. I was so extremely sad I missed the facetime call the night prior and wasn’t sure if I would have the chance to speak to one of my FAVORITES. At last, I did. Bill’s warm, gentle voice touched my heart that day, one last time. I am forever grateful for the call I received from Bill to say hello and let me know he was thinking of me.

And what a lucky woman Angeline was to find the second love of her life. When I was first introduced to Angie over 28 years I was amazed with her charisma, beauty, strength, intelligence, creativeness, passion, love, and loyalty to her family, but most of all to her partner, Bill. The love, unconditional acceptance, she and Bill had for one another was beautiful. I could see and hear the love the two shared during my Lake Huron visits and conversations over the phone. While Bill had great love for his entire family, he held Angie closest to his heart.

In the end, Bill was tired and just could not endure the pain with his breathing condition any longer. You could see it in his face; you could hear it in his voice. And while I will miss Bill every day, I am relieved he is no longer in pain. I believe Bill is now our guardian angel watching over all of his loved ones. Rest in Peace. I love you.

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**Katie Guzzardo** - February 20, 2021 at 08:28 PM

AA

“No matter how much, or how little, time you spent with Papa Bill, it only took a moment in his company to be drawn by his strong self confidence, and authenticity. My memories of spending time with him were most humbling as he had mastered skills in life which I have not.

*His silent nature and unwavering patience drew a deep curiosity for the thoughts and ideas circling in his mind. This is the case of course until you cross a topic such as dangerous wild animals or geographical hazards. Even Papa Bill couldn't resist the urge to share his own experience and knowledge by saying something like "Oh yeah! They'll snatch you right up!"*

*When I think of him I think of the person who taught me how to get a tedious job done and look like you're enjoying it. How to do your part, contribute, and how to roll up your sleeves to help and care for others.*

*Taking long bathroom breaks while helping him in the yard at the lake house and stopping to snoop for cool items in his garage on the way back. I will miss seeing him and his smile greatly.*

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**Anthony Asaro** - February 20, 2021 at 02:23 PM

AS

“ From all of your grandchildren, Thank You. Thank you for saving us from dinners without desserts, visits without television and long days of work without playing in the waves. Even as a small child, I remember visiting and the only kid like items in the house were yours. Teddy bears.

*I can close my eyes and feel your calmness, see the twinkle in your blue eyes and begin to smile at the joke I know is coming. Even in your last days, you were comforting others. Beyond your calm and your laughter, your presence has always been there my entire life. You are the only grandfather, of three, I've ever actually known. Thank you for the potato chips, vanilla ice cream and the Harley you sold to David! You brought a richness to our lives we would have never known to appreciate without you. What I will remember the most about you is your ability to communicate without actually speaking. These moments are powerful and I'll never forget them, it was a gift to be able to truly see people.*

*I am choosing to remember you in the way you lived: positively and with pride. Despite real adversity, you were quick witted, easy going and funny. You chose this. And don't worry I won't forget the unbelievable good looks. It's clearly the Irish. 😊*

*May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face;  
the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,  
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.*

*All my love,  
Ash*

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Ashleigh - February 20, 2021 at 01:15 PM

AS

“ From all of your grandchildren, Thank You! Thank you for saving us from dinners without desserts, visits without television and long days of work without any play in the waves. Even as a small child, I remember visiting and the only kid like items in the house were yours. Teddy bears.

*I can close my eyes and feel your calmness, see the twinkle in your blue eyes and begin to smile at the joke I know is coming. Even in your last days, you were comforting others. Beyond your calm and your laughter, your presence has always been there my entire life. You are the only grandfather, of three, I've ever actually known. And you've lived up to the, "Grandpas are the best," hype. Thank you for the potato chips, vanilla ice cream and the Harley you sold to David! You brought a richness to our lives we would have never known to appreciate without you. What I will remember the most about you is your ability to communicate without actually speaking. These moments are powerful and I'll never forget them, it is a gift to be able to truly see people and you had it.*

*I am choosing to remember you in the way you lived: positively and with pride. Despite real adversity, you were quick witted, easy going and funny. You chose this. And don't worry, I won't forget the unbelievable good looks. It's clearly the Irish. 😊*

*May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face;  
the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,  
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.*

*All my love Grandpa,  
Ash*

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Ashleigh - February 20, 2021 at 01:50 AM



“ I am going to miss my Papa Bill so much. He really was a great grandpa to not only me, but all of us. So many memories I cherish with him. I am going to miss driving up to Lexington to visit grandmother and papa bill and spending time with Papa Bill. He always greeted me with the biggest hug and kiss. I am going to miss the dinners being made at grandmothers and the moment we sit down to eat, grandmother is still in the kitchen cleaning and papa Bill saying “Angie would ya sit down now”. Or the times grandmother would ask Papa Bill if he likes the food a million times, as he eats at his end spot at the table with either a glass of milk or vernors. I actually think I tried Vernors for the first time because of Papa Bill. I just really am going to miss him. I wish I got to know more of him. Now that he’s gone , I wish I got to see him more. He just really brought so much love into my grandmothers life and you could just see how in love they were. It was so beautiful. He was such a selfless person. He was so cool too. I always thought he was so cool with his truck and his “sticker” he had on the back of the truck. He just was so amazing. And I will miss him so much.

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**Adrianna Asaro** - February 18, 2021 at 06:40 PM

AC

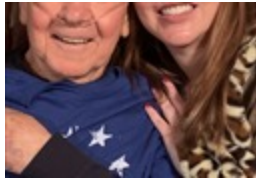
“ When I think about Papa Bill, I remember a quiet man of few words but many thoughts. Of course, living with my Grandmother required such a man, and he was nothing if not the perfect man for her at the perfect time. We all know he could hold his own in any room, but his gentle way allowed for listening and speaking - a true and cherished quality. His genuine smile and kindness was something I always felt when visiting up at the lake. I very much enjoyed our discussions and his company. My hope is that he is now reunited with those he has lost and loved so dearly. Perhaps, he has marked his spot already with a pirate flag. He will be missed greatly by all of us and especially by my dearest Grandmother. We love you, Papa Bill.

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**Angela Cahil** - February 17, 2021 at 02:14 PM

LB

“ I want to write something eloquent or humorous but the words just aren't coming. So I'll just speak from my heart. My dad was my rock and my hero. I knew everyday of my life that he loved me. He supported me through the good and even more so when I had hard times. He was a good man and loved by so many. I am so happy that he married Angie and was welcomed into a wonderful family. Words cannot express how broken my heart is. I'll always love you daddy ❤️❤️❤️



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**Lisa Boyd** - February 16, 2021 at 07:21 PM

SA

“ We met and conversed with Bill at various Asaro celebrations. Bill was a delightful man. Although we did not know Bill very well, we could tell he had much love for his family and they in return loved him very much.

*Our deepest and heartfelt sympathy to all the Asaro's, Guzzardo's and Boyd's, especially Angeline during this very difficult time. May all your beautiful memories ease your pain.*

*With prayers and love, Steve and Arlene Anthony*

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**Steve and Arlene Anthony** - February 16, 2021 at 04:40 PM

DW

“ I have the warmest memories of sitting with Grandpa Bill in the living room sharing stories of the life events that had unfolded since our last visit – his careful listening and smile as we discussed how blessed of a family we hold. Grandpa Bill sits in my mind as the man that all men should aspire to become – grounded, hardworking, loving and kind. I will treasure the words shared between us and will not forget his life guidance. I will miss you dearly Grandpa Bill and love you tremendously.

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**David Walline** - February 16, 2021 at 03:35 PM

JG

“ I will always remember going up to visit grandpa and to help out with the yard care with Kellin and and Anthony. He would zip around on his lawn mower pointing and telling what to do, if the job was done well, or to crack joke to make the work go by faster. He was a man who loved to show pride in his work but also knew how to make the hard times more enjoyable. Love you Grandpa Bill



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**John Christian Guzzardo** - February 16, 2021 at 09:36 AM

LA

“ February 10, 2021, was a very sad day for our family. My stepfather passed away after struggling for a decade with limited lung capacity due to a myriad of lung disease ailments. I am sure the 30 years he spent in the steel mill contributed heavily. He fought such a valiant battle but in the end, he suffered.

When my father died in 1987, I never imagined I would love someone so dearly in that fatherly role, but I did. He was the perfect match for my mother. What a lucky lady to know two wonderful loves. He was Papa to our children and the same to our Great Grandchildren. He would love to watch their videos or FaceTime. You are so missed. We love you.

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**Lisa Asaro** - February 16, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ Grandpa Bill impacted me. He was and is such a gift to us. He always had the calmest demeanor amongst our crazy family. His infamous winks, smiles and cutest old man kisses. He loves us all so much and we truly got to connect to him one last time before he passed. I'm so grateful that he came into my life because I never got to know grandpa Leo. Grandpa Bill was my grandpa. It brings me peace knowing he is with papa (asaro) his son, and others whom we have lost. I wonder what his first conversation was like with papa Leo? Did they bond over mutual memories of being married to Grandmother? I chuckle thinking about it.

And our amazing grandmother, poise, loving and so very loyal to us all, we are so lucky for you. May you feel the warmth from all of our hearts rushing to fill yours as it will be empty for now. Though we can never fill the void left by grandpa Bills absence, we can lift you in love. We promised to take care of you(not that you need taking care of cuz you a strong independent woman👩♀️) but we will be here forever, and then some and we will memorialize grandpa Bill's memory.

He has given me a gift, a chilling reminder of how precious life is. How short of a time we have here and we choose how we want to spend it.

I love you grandpa Bill ❤️

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Alyse Asaro - February 15, 2021 at 11:54 PM

LP

“ *William Boyd was my Uncle Billy. He was a mere year old when his mother died. My mother, Mary Jane, his ten year old sister, took over his care! After her marriage, he spent much time with us. Thus, some of my best childhood memories began! I will always remember the fun, love and laughter his presence brought. Words can't describe my love for him! Nor can they describe my love for Angie for the blessings she brought to his life!* ❤️

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**Laura Purdy** - February 14, 2021 at 07:21 PM