



William Harold Hall III

January 10, 1964 - September 15, 2024

William Harold Hall III "Willie, The man, The legend, The kid." Of Blacksburg, VA went home to be with the Lord on Sunday, September 15th, 2024 at the age of 60. He was born on January 10th, 1964 in Joliet, Illinois. He grew up in Pocahontas County, VA but later moved to Blacksburg, VA where he spent his adult years. He worked as a sous chef at Virginia Tech for the past 30 years. There are no words that could express how wonderful Willie was. He was bright and beautiful like a rainbow and gone too quick. He carried around a pocket full of sunshine to share with whomever he met. He was a true gentleman and everyone's favorite party man. He was always full of smiles and laughs. He was always ready to move forward...not hold on to the past. He will be missed like the flowers miss the sun in the depths of winter. He is survived by his wife, Wendy Hall. His son Christopher Hall and his children: C.J., Dayton, Ryland and Tegan. His son William Hall and his children: Carston and Mason. His stepdaughter, Melissa(Ricky) Taylor and their children: Candice(Michael), Devon and Ricky Jr. His brother Joe(Sheri) Hall and their children: Joseph, Kristina, Lily, Ella and A.J. His sister, Michelle Hall. His sister, Norma Hall and her children: Ashton and Victoria. He was preceded in death by his loving mother, Patricia Anne Tabor Hall. In order to honor Willie's wishes, we will have a "celebration of life" gathering on Sunday September 22nd 2024 at the Christiansburg Recreation Center from 1:30 to 4:30. If you would like to send flowers you may send them to 595 Republic Rd. Apt. B19 Christiansburg, VA 24073 or you can bring them with

you to the Rec Center.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

SEP **22**. 1:30 PM - 4:30 PM (ET)

Christiansburg Recreation Center
1600 N Franklin St
Christiansburg, VA 24073

Tribute Wall

MD

“ *Mary Ann Harman Dowdy lit a candle in memory of William Harold Hall III*



Mary Ann Harman Dowdy - September 24, 2024 at 11:50 PM

CL

“ *Willie was an amazing person, he was always so kind and generous.
I don't think I've ever seen him without a smile on his face. He really knew how to enjoy life and to make sure everyone around him also enjoyed themselves.
I have so much love and respect for Willie not only as a person but as a brother in law, I've never seen my sister as happy as she was with him. Whenever you would see them together they had the warmest glow about them, they were the very definition of love, soulmates and best friends.
I love you Willie, you will be missed but never forgotten.
Wendy I love you and I am here if you need me
I will keep you in my prayers*

Chrystal Long - September 22, 2024 at 01:34 PM

TB

“ *The Belews purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of William Harold Hall III.*



The Belews - September 20, 2024 at 07:06 PM

ML

“ The first time I met Willie I was in franks shop working and he came up asked for some roast beef from the cooler I said sir I was taught never say no to a chef he hunny I'm no shef I'm just a a cook and I said well you fooled me after that I went to Willie for any questions I had a work and over time he was the best to me no matter what his title was he always knew how to handle it like a beast love you Willie you won't be forgotten

Maryann lewis - September 20, 2024 at 05:41 PM

RT

“ I am William/Willies cousin. I don't know him by those names. I know him by Gomer. I will always know him by Gomer. I grew up with Gomer and his family, not as cousins but as extra siblings. I love them all as my siblings. I have a lot of memories of Gomer some I don't think I will share here, but knowing Gomer he wouldn't care. What I will share is this memory of him.

I was at their house like I was practically every day. Gomer and I were sitting at their kitchen table talking about something, I don't remember what the conversation was. What I do remember is this Gomer was playing with a lighter as we were talking. I bent over in the chair to do something and as I bent over Gomer struck the lighter and set my hair on fire. He yelled oh sh*t and commenced to beat me in the head all the while apologizing. When the fire was put out he was very upset that he had burnt my bangs off, more upset then I was that my hair was gone. (This was in the 80s, I know y'all remember the amount of hairspray us gals used. So it went up fast lol.) I told him to not be upset that it would grow back.

Gomer was a wonderful human being, I learned a lot from him but what I learned the most was not to sweat the small stuff. Life is life we just have to live it

I will miss his beautiful face.

He has taken a part of my heart with him.

I love you Gomer and will as long as there is breath in my body.

Regina Tabor - September 19, 2024 at 10:45 PM

MT

*Regina....all these years I never knew how he got the Nickname Gomer, do you have any idea? I would love to hear the story behind it!
~Melissa T.*

Melissa Taylor - September 20, 2024 at 03:15 PM

NJ

*My brother, I seriously lost a part of my soul when he passed. So many memories I think the ones I love the most growing up every summer i would go stay with him, even as an adult he has let me stay, I could've stayed forever but i knew he had a life to live but he loved me and my kids and him and Wendy was the first person to take Ashton fishing at the duck pond, it was definitely a beautiful day at the duck pond that day, As stated above he did always tell me alot, "Norman (his nickname for me) don't sweat the small stuff" he helped me not sweat the small stuff, my favorite memory was riding down the road in his Chrysler Sebring convertible, he was talking and laughing and I definitely was sweating the fact he wasn't watching the road we ended up changing a tire that night while looking for lost bolts in the dark , or while telling me stories or jamming out lol. Life won't be the same without him he definitely was a hard worker and made the most beautiful ice sculptures, He loved our Mother so much I remember him cooking at holidays with her, so many good times with our other siblings, like time we went to see Lynard Skynard took 3 trys but we made it ,lol, also the time I accidentally let his dog Shian loose, hung up flyers on ever pole and store on main st. Thank God the dog pound had her or I may not be here to write this comment lol jk..maybe idk. He often used the phrase "Can't have nothing" But most importantly "Its ok," Everything will be ok Norman!
He loved laughing and having a good time, Billy (BillBill) Chris his son's watching them get all rawled up watching Steelers game, the list could go on and on, if life with him in it could've went on and on then it would be ok. Sadly it doesn't and life won't be the same but his loving,Kind spirit will forever remain in my heart!*

Norma Jhall - September 20, 2024 at 06:54 PM

JS

Norma, Michelle and Joey , I'm so sorry to hear of Gomer's passing. He was always so nice to me when we were kids , probably aggravating him to death. I remember him taking Norma and I to Blacksburg one summer. And how he made us laugh. I'm probably not supposed to say this but my aunt thought he was just the cutest thing in Abb's Valley when they were teenagers :) I'm sending many hugs to you Norma with lots of love! I know how much you loved him. (Jamie Sheets)

jamie woody (Sheets) - September 23, 2024 at 07:41 PM

BB

“ *Ben Marks & Juli Bruntz purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of William Harold Hall III.*



Ben Marks & Juli Bruntz - September 19, 2024 at 07:26 PM

DP

“ *I will always remember my first summer at D2 when I met Willy for the first time. He just owned his area, and I knew if Willy was there, I did not have to worry about the breakfast getting served properly. I quickly learned to love his smile and his "mornin chef" when I walked in the building. I know he has left an impression on all that met him. No matter what the world was throwing at him, he would not let it get him down. He will be sorely missed by those who knew him. And those who did not know him are truly missing out. Wendy you are in our thoughts and prayers.*
Dell

Dell Peters - September 19, 2024 at 02:55 PM

WH

“Willie was the best partner anyone could dream of getting. He taught me so much about cooking, cleaning, fishing, camping, how to build a fire and he tried his best to teach me to be more of a lady and to socialize with others. Right now I feel like my whole world has been ripped away but I also know how lucky and blessed I was to have had the honor of sharing my life with his and I wouldn't trade that for anything. Maybe now he can spend time with his mom again. I will love you forever and always my captain 💙

Wendy Hall - September 19, 2024 at 06:59 AM



So sorry Wendy. Diana formerly from SG

Diana Jones-Cox - September 19, 2024 at 09:46 AM



sorry for your loss Wendy. Way too early. I pray for you and your family.

James Leggett - September 19, 2024 at 11:55 AM

VF

Oh Wendy I'm so sorry. I always looked forward to seeing Willie in the summer. He was such a sweet and funny guy. Wendy I will keep you and the entire family in my prayers.

Vickie Ferrell - September 20, 2024 at 12:27 AM

JB

I'm so sorry Wendy. You are in our thoughts. Willy was someone who inspired everyone around him. We all were better because of him.

Jesse Belew - September 20, 2024 at 07:12 PM

DL

“ Willy taught me so much about the career I enjoy to this day. I first met him when I was 17 years old when I took a job at Owens Dinning Hall at Virginia Tech. He always treated me like one of the boys. He was a great man. He made some of the toughest times in my life bearable. He always had time to listen and always was able to make me laugh. I'm gonna miss him. He truly was one of the finest men I ever knew.

Dustin Long - September 18, 2024 at 09:41 PM

MC

“ I've made so many wonderful memories with Willie over these past 14 years that I have been blessed to know him. He was so much more than just my brother-in-law. He just felt like one of my siblings. He was so sweet; kind; loving and gentle. He made my sister, Wendy more happy then she's ever been in her entire life! Their love for each other was so real and genuine. I used to tell them that they made me want to throw up the way they would miss each other if they were apart for just one hour lol I can honestly say I've never seen two people more in love than they were. They had something so real and rare. He was such a good uncle to my children and my siblings children as well. He taught all of us so much about cooking, camping, hiking, fishing and just life in general. He was one of those people who knew something about just about any topic you can think of but he was so humble that he would never be boastful about it. Wherever they lived he always wanted to feed the whole neighborhood. Every time he would cook, he would make sure his neighbors had something to eat as well. If you admired something he had, he was ready in a heartbeat to give it to you. He would literally give you the shirt off of his back. I used to always call him "happy camper" because he was just a happy camper. He just knew how to go with the flow; he knew how to be positive and happy in the most negative and stressful of situations. I never saw him get angry or raise his voice. If something bothered him, he would just quietly walk away but never say a word about it. He was so respectful and accepting of everyone and encouraged others to be the same way. He loved camping! He was kind of our leader during our siblings camping trips that we would go on multiple times every summer. He loved camping and being near the water and in the water in his canoe. I don't know why he had to leave us at such a young age. But I do know that because I knew Willie my life will be forever changed and I think I'm a little bit better of a person because I knew him and because I learned from him. I'm sure anyone else who had the privilege of knowing him would feel the same way. And although we are left here on Earth full of heartache, pain and sorrow because of his absence... I take some comfort in knowing that he is in heaven because God opened the door of opportunity for me to

*pray with him over the summer and he accepted Jesus in his heart
as his Lord and savior and I know that I will see him again one day.*

Mercedes Cunningham - September 18, 2024 at 09:31 PM