



William "Bill" Arthur Boss

November 24, 1948 - January 3, 2017

William "Bill" Arthur Boss, AKA: Daddy, Papa, Uncle Bill, Brother, Uncle Daddy, Friend, Popeye, Tarzan, Superman

Bill's life was made up of so many different facets all contributing their equal parts, making him the Superman he was. To simply say he was fearless and adventurous would be a huge understatement of his character.

Born on 11/24/1948 in Flint, Michigan and preceded in death by his parents Virginia Mae Willard and William Henry Boss. When he passed, Bill was a resident of Socastee, SC

Bill lived most of his 68 years on full throttle. Bill's work and hobbies gave him the opportunity to live the adventurous life he craved. I guess people would say he was a jack of all trades and he would consider himself a master of all trades. When Bill did something, he did it to the best of his ability and until it was completely finished. He lived by the golden rule of if you're going to do something, you got to take the time to do it right the first time and he instilled those same morals and values into his children. Bill was a man that could do absolutely anything he put his mind to.

Bill was a competitive boxer, a race car and demolition derby driver, a master hunter and fisherman; (including spear gun and ice fishing). He was a bull fighter, Army PFC and the best BBQ rib cooker in this world. Bill drove a public bus for years, which just happened to be awesome when he took his daughters with him to ride the bus through the city all day. He would always stop at Halo Burger to feed all of us girls before we finished out our day playing on the bus and talking to the people Bill picked up and took home every day. Every person on that bus loved Bill so much that they would tell us how they look forward to riding Bill's Bus.

Bill was a diver and a snorkeler who never hit the Great Lakes of Michigan without his loaded spear gun. He used to tell his children to stay on the beach and play he would be back in a minute, the kids would laugh and say daddy why you got your gun in the water

he would always say cause there are fish in there bigger than your daddy and he had to go in to get them so his girls would be safe to swim, we kids would laugh and laugh as he put on his black wet suit and snorkel mask and air tank looking like Aquaman. We knew, even as children, all he wanted to do is spear some fish for supper that night. When Bill didn't have that spear gun he had his fishing pole. Of course a master fisherman always had to have the right worms and they had to be fresh, so he would become the Great White night crawler hunter. Waiting till the black of night, he would load up all the kids, flashlight and buckets, then we would all sneak onto the golf course and use our little worm diggers, being very careful not to damage the worms or the golf course, where we would pile up tons of the fattest, hugest night crawlers that would be a 5 course meal for any fish.

Back then it was just so much fun it was like playing but as we have grown we know now that was just a way for him to teach us survival skills and spend time with the children he adored. Bill was a 2nd story roof jumper, all the children and family would be in the pool except Bill, then out of nowhere as if he was swinging from a vine we would here the Tarzan call and watched in amazement as Bill would fly off the 2nd story of the motel making a perfect landing in the center of the deep end where he would then turn into a swimming instructor by dropping the kids in the pool in arms distance for the kids grab the wall saying learn to swim or sink as he was jumping in behind us and begin teaching all the kids he would drop in the pool to swim like the fish he loved to catch.

Bill was a mechanic, a maintenance man, a driving instructor teaching all of the kids how to drive the jeep in 4x4 on them muddy dirt roads. Bill was a carpenter, a roofer, a contractor, the hardest worker in existence , an animal lover, but most of all he was an advocate, a defender, a protector of the weak, sick, defenseless, innocent, needy, children, elderly and animals. He was just Superman or Super Bill rather.... a real life hero to so many people. There was nothing he would not try or nothing he wouldn't do to give someone a helping hand.

Bill's greatest loves were his children and his family. He was preceded in death by his brother in law, Milford Knight, his lifelong best friend Richard Kohler and previous significant other Sandra Holt.

Bill leaves behind his children, his grandchildren and one great-grandson, his brother, his sisters, his nieces and nephews, and so many friends. Bill leaves behind 2 daughters, the eldest daughter and daddy's little girl, Sally J. Boss-Gainey and her husband Donnie W. Gainey, their daughters Emily Grace Williams and Brittany Simmons Jordan with her husband Timothy Jordan and (Bill's only Great Grandson) Lexton Cade Jordan. His

youngest daughter, his diaper doo, Debra B. Brock and her daughter, Bella Grace Black. His adopted daughter and godchild. Tammy Hicks and husband Danny Hicks, Bill's grandchildren, Brandon Holt and Zachary Holt and their families. Hope Norman Montgomery with her husband Patrick Montgomery, Bills' grandchildren Shyanne Elizabeth Holt and Cullen Holt, and the children of his late significant other Sandra Holt, 3 sons he raised, Jason, James and Jerome Holt.

Bill leaves behind 3 sisters, Pamela Knight Holder (best friend, care giver and right hand) and her daughters Sherry Miller with husband Jerry Miller. Pam's Youngest Daughter Sheryl K. Gruber and significant other John Jones with her children Rembert Glenn Cook JR. (CJ) and his children, Aubrey Lyn Cook, Collin Cook, Danazen Haven Cook. Sheryl's daughter, Ashley Knight and her children, John Gainey the 4th, (KK) Kyrstin Prince and Colby Prince.

Bills Sister, Sue Meader with her husband Dennis and their children, Bill's nieces and nephews and their children and grandchildren, Sue Ellen (Suzie), Darryl, Todd, Rachel, Ray and Scottie.

Bills sister Melody Brackins with her sons Dana Ray Brackens Jr. and Shannon Brackens and their significant others and children.

Bill leaves behind his only baby brother Patrick Boss and his children (Bill's nephew) Patrick Boss JR. and his wife Lisa Boss, (nieces) Renee, Sarah, Angel and Missy along with their significant others and their children.

Beloved Father, Papa, Brother, Uncle and Friend, may you rest in peace.

Bill's graveside service will be held on Wednesday, January 25th, 2017 at 3:00 PM at Hillcrest Cemetery in Conway, SC.

Flowers or memorials can be sent to:

Hillcrest Cemetery

1000 Hwy 544

Conway SC 29526

843-347-4909