



William A. Abbott

February 18, 1929 - August 6, 2020

William Albert Abbott
August 6, 2020 Age 91

Beloved husband of Cecilia for 70 years. The love of his life.

Dear father of Deborah (David) Rutkey, Richard Abbott, Denise (Roger) Abram and Mark Abbott.

Proud Grandfather of Matthew, Jennifer, Michael and Shannon. Great-grandfather to Ashley and Nolan.

Also survived by his brother Joseph (Juanita) Abbott.

Uncle to several nieces and nephews and fondly remembered by many good friends.

Bill adored his wife and children and loved telling stories and jokes. He always had a smile on his face and was known by his pompadour hairstyle.

Expressions of sympathy www.Obriensullivanfuneralhome.com

Comments



“ In remembrance of Uncle Bill through the words of applause and adulation with sympathy to the Abbott Family. God is love. Love heals.

For me, I remember a time I want to share with everyone. Uncle Bill and Aunt Cecilia were hosting a family picnic at their Garden City home somewhere in a time period between 1965-1971. In preparation for the event, Uncle Bill waxed his car for show to company while Aunt Cecilia prepared her speciality dishes of Pierogies and stuffed cabbage called Golumpki. As the party was underway, I noticed Uncle Bill was by the back porch and had the attention of a large group of family members. So, I rushed over with curiosity. I found him slightly bent over at the waist and he would lockout one of his legs while with the opposite leg he appeared to dislocate the knee from the hip and would alternate that action from left side to right side in a rapid snap movement. Everyone was laughing with unrestrained laughter!!! Later with another performance, I finally got the full story.

Early Saturday morning, Uncle Bill was watching a dance show on TV and the dancers were performing a new street style dance called Break Dance which created the illusion of a dancing robot. American Bandstand was in its 10th year while Soul Train debut in 1971. I envisioned Uncle Bill while watching the show thinking to himself, “that doesn’t look like the Chubby Checker Twist or the Pony. It’s certainly not the Mashed Potatoes or the Watusi and it’s definitely not the Swing, Jitterbug, Boogie Woogie, or Hand Jive.” Yet, Uncle Bill was determined to serve family with love through his gift of charm, conversation, and humor that made him such a beautiful person.

God is love. Love heals. Uncle Bill was an expression of that love. At passing, he was escorted and carried by his angels to the presence of God our Father and our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and received his just rewards as a servant. Thank you Uncle Bill for the memory as we all await when time is no more.

Grace to you,
Terry

Terry Amicucci - August 30, 2020 at 02:27 PM



“ Dear Cecilia and Family,

I always enjoyed my visits with both you and Bill the few times I went to MI. The very first visit to your home in Aug. 1981, I remember as if it were yesterday. Two things stand out, #1 of course was the fabulous dinner that Cecilia made for us with all the fixings and Bill hosting the pre-dinner conversation. He asked me if he could fix me a "high-ball" and I had to ask what that was. He got such a kick out of the fact that this young 22 year old from CA did not have a clue what high-ball was. Once I found out, of course I let him make me one and while it wasn't necessarily my cup of tea, it was still good. Bill always remembered that on future visits and still laughed like it was the first time asking me that very same question. I send my love and sympathy to all of you and know that Bill holds a very special place in the heart of our family.

Love,
Kelly

Kelly Howze - August 24, 2020 at 01:54 PM



“ Dear Debbie, Dave and Family -

We were so sorry to hear about the loss of your father. We hope that all the special memories of your dad will bring you peace and comfort. May God send you extra blessings in this difficult time. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

The Wakenell Family



Maureen Wakenell - August 21, 2020 at 12:02 PM



“ Dearest Aunt Cecilia, although I am saddened of Uncle Bill’s passing, today I am counting my blessings. I was so lucky to have had both of you in my life. I will be forever grateful for your love and kindness. When both of my parents passed, each time you and Bill flew out to California bringing your love and support that meant so much. On my trips back to Michigan I enjoyed our visits, although short I treasured every minute. I could listen to Bill’s stories all day long. And even now I have heard some of them before, they never got old, just funnier. On my last visit I told Bill when I leave, I am driving to South Carolina and my travels would take me through Clymer, PA. His eyes lit up and immediately started naming more points of interest I should see. In Clymer I was able to visit the farm he grew up on. What I found incredible was everything Bill described to me was picture perfect. It was like Bill was there as my tour guide. The creek, road leading to the farm, the large and small house were spot on. As I walked the property I thought of Bill and his older brother Charley playing and creating mayhem while trying to stay on the good side of their grandfather. These are some good memories and I’m sure as time goes on, I’ll remember more. Uncle Bill was a good man, good uncle and I will forever miss him and his stories.

May God comfort you and bless you and Uncle Bill

Mark



Mark - August 15, 2020 at 11:59 AM