



William John Kerr

April 30, 1957 - April 26, 2024

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Tribute Wall

KT

“ Hi Bill,

We had so much fun together in High School, hanging out and discussing life... I never forgot how much trouble we got into when I let you drive my dad's car to church, even though we drove the long way around the base to get there! Who knew my dad would be running his laps around the airfield! We both went to MSU and ended up in the same dorm, too, as I know you remember.

So, now you are now just on the other side of this flimsy curtain separating here and now from eternity and I know you are doing well. I wondered why I couldn't find you on Facebook, as you know I have checked in with you every now and then over the years.

Thank you for your friendship and for getting me through tumultuous those high school years.

Your friend forever, karen polhemus tuttle.



karen tuttle - April 14, 2025 at 08:02 AM