



William Boutwell

August 7, 1954 - September 26, 2010

Obituary of William Boutwell

WILLIAM DALE BOUTWELL, 56, of Leesburg, Florida, died suddenly at home Sunday, September 26, 2010 surrounded by his family. Born August 7, 1954. Dale was a 1972 graduate of Leesburg High School. Dale served his country proudly in the Air Force from 1972 to 1979. After being honorably discharged, he lived in Myrtle Beach, SC until 1996 when he returned to Florida. Dale was predeceased by his father, Willis Boutwell. He is survived by his mother, Juanita Boutwell; two sisters, Juanita Rose(Chuck)Moran and Teresa Annette(Jerry) Childs; four nephews, Joshua Smith, Shawn Moran and Gordon and Jared Childs; two aunts, Easter McGinty and Margie Chastain; great nephew, Jack Dryden; great niece, Alyssa Childs; and numerous cousins. A Memorial Service will be held at Beyers Funeral Home Chapel on Monday, October 4, 2010 at 10.30 AM. Inurnment will follow at Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL.

Services

A Memorial Service will be held at Beyers Funeral Home Chapel on Monday, October 4, 2010 at 10.30 AM.

Interment

Inurnment will be at 12:30 PM at Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL following the Memorial Service.

Tribute Wall

PJ

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you, Teresa, Rose, and Mrs. Boutwell, during these difficult days. I have so many fond memories of days spent with your family during my youth. Jesus assures us of His never-failing love and care even when the paths of our lives lead through some rough places. He walks beside you now, and I'm praying you feel His love and comfort today and every day.*

Paula Chapman Jernigan - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EM

“ *I'm thinking about you during all your grief. I'm here any tiime you need me. Easter*

Easter Boutwell McGinty - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SM

“ *My sincerest symathies to all of you. You are in my thoughts and prayers during this time.*

Steve McGinty - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RM

“ *My Dearest Brother, Though you are only 13 months older, you are still my big brother. So smart, so talented and so very funny! I still remember the day you started first grade and how I cried because you were leaving on that big yellow bus and I couldn't go with you. All through our childhood and into our adult lives, I have always admired you and wished I was more like you in many ways. I always enjoyed our conversations about everything - even when we didn't agree. I loved how passionate you were in your opinions, even if I secretly thought you might be passionately wrong, for they were your own opinions, molded from your own life experiences and world view, and I respected them. I miss you so much and it is so painful to think that now I will have to wait before we can talk together again like we always have. I will always love my big brother and carry you in my heart. I will see you, Daddy and Granny on the other side. Rose*

Rose Moran - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

TK

“ *my heart goes out to you,you will be in my thoughts and prayers, love tina*

tina king - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ *Dale - Everyone will miss your smile, sense of humor, knowledge & wisdom. You were much too young to leave us. We will always keep you in our thoughts and hearts.*

Mike and Margaret Moran - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

CH

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with the family at this difficult time.*

Cherie - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BH

“ You will be deeply missed my sympathy to the family are hearts with you

Brian A Hall - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ Dale you will greatly be missed by all of us you were a special man, and We will always remember our times together. May god keep you safely until we are all reunited. Do not stand at my grave and weep Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there; I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sun on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there; I did not die. by Mary Elizabeth Frye

John and Joyce May,Carol Ann - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ William Boutwell

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM