



William H. Jensen

December 2, 1923 - July 16, 2012

Obituary of William H. Jensen

William H. "Bill" Jensen, 88, The Villages, FL died Monday, July 16, 2012. He was born December 2, 1923 in Chelsea, MA. He served in the U.S. Navy during WWII and the U.S. Air Force retiring from Otis Air Base, Air National Guard with a combined 37 years of service to his country.

Bill was an avid sportsman, golfer and hunter. He lived in Plymouth, MA, where he was an active member and President of the Plymouth Rod & Gun Club. Every November was dedicated to hunting in his beloved state of Maine. He moved to The Villages, FL in 1994 where he helped establish The Villages Archery Club.

He is survived by his wife of 63 years Rita Jensen, The Villages; 3 daughters: Kathleen (Gene) Souza, The Villages; Ellen (Bill) Holmes, Richmond, ME; and Theresa (Eddie) Sleight, Greenville, IN; 4 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

A graveside service will be held on Thursday, August 2, 2012 at 11:30 A.M. in

Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Cornerstone Villages Hospice, 601 Casa Bella, The Villages, FL 32162.

Services

A graveside service will be held on Thursday, August 2, 2012 at 11:30 A.M. in Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL.

Interment

Inurnment will be in Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL.

Memorial Donations

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Cornerstone Villages Hospice, 601 Casa Bella, The Villages, FL 32162.

Tribute Wall



“ *William H. Jensen*

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me-But Let me Go! by
Edgar A. Guest we love you dearly
GRAND PA and you will always
have a spot in our heart @--->*

J.R. & Joelle Whittington - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *for my father. the greatest dad one could ask for
my you rest in love
you*

daughter - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

ED

“ I remember you teaching me to ice skate and swim, I remember all our camping trips, I remember you teaching me how to shoot. I remember your love of animals which you have passed on to me. I remember you supporting my passion for horses that continue to this day. I remember all the time we shared together. the love of the outdoors and family. How we shared the dreams of Maine that eventually led me to live here. I remember how proud you were of me when I graduated from college. I remember how happy you were when I got married and had my first child. I remember what a great grandfather you were. Sharing time with Melissa and your special dates with her. I remember the old grey mare and how you would get down on your hands and knees to make a child happy. A special bond between a father and a daughter. Memories that will forever make me smile and through these memories you will live on in my heart. Till we meet again- I remember, smile and will always know love

Ellen- your daughter - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

VC

“ Our prayers and love go out to you. Our Mothers's big Brother holds a special place in heaven now

Vi's children - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

GR

“ I grew up far away from you, so we didn't see eachother often, even after we moved to Florida I was at the age that there was always so much to do. You were there for Lucas's Headstart Graduation and Prom. He really misses watching movies with you and hopes to finish Band of Brothers with you in Heaven. Krystal knows you are with the Papa she didn't get to meet, so tell my dad she loves him. We love and miss you.

Granddaughter - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ Uncle bunk you will forever have a piece of our hearts . You with the heart as big ad the sky. I remember how the when you would dive into the pool the colder the better. I remember when you took me to Maine with your girls and we had to be quiet (always hard for me) as we waited for an animal to come. I remember those black flies too. So many memories. Love and prayers to all your children and grandchildren and to my beautiful aunt Rita .

Donna and Marvin Houston - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM