



William Phelps

September 10, 1954 - January 7, 2024

William "Bill" Robert Phelps, 69, of Cross City, Florida passed away January 7, 2024. He was born September 10, 1954 to the late Robert and Grace Phelps in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, but had lived in the Dixie County area for over 30 years.

Mr. Phelps was a Veteran of the United States Navy. He loved to cook and even graduated from culinary school. Mr. Phelps enjoyed driving and rebuilding motorcycles and cars.

Mr. Phelps is survived by his son Billy Filiault, his brothers Dale Phelps and Roy Phelps, his sisters Debbie Bailey and Barbara Williams, an important nephew Matthew Ramirez, and his life partner, Aaliyah Ramirez and baby Asher, and other extended family members.

A memorial service for Mr. Phelps will be held 1:00 PM Wednesday, January 17, 2024 at the Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City Chapel. In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be given to help defray final expense costs.

Arrangements have been placed under the care of the Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City Chapel, with locations in Cross City 352-498-5400 and Chiefland 352-493-0050. Please sign the online guest book at

rickgoodingfuneralhomes.com

Previous Events

Service

JAN 17. 1:00 PM (ET)

Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City Chapel
16984 SE Hwy 19
Cross City, FL 32628

Tribute Wall



“ *Rick Gooding Funeral Homes created a Webcast in memory of William Phelps*



Rick Gooding Funeral Homes - January 17, 2024 at 12:23 PM

SP

“ *Sue Pilling lit a candle in memory of William Phelps*



Sue Pilling - January 17, 2024 at 01:23 PM

GA

“ Billy Filiault, when we first met, he took me out to eat at the rainbow restaurant, we both had lasagna, we had lots of fun talk that was our first date, after that we rode around and had an ice cream where I worked, but he left a \$5 tip I couldn't believe it I thought I was with the richest man in the world, LOL, he really was rich in his heart and soul, he was a very good man just like you, you look and act a lot like him so I'll always have part of him with me. I will miss our two times a week talks, I will miss him yelling at me once in awhile because I would over talk him haha. He had no patience that's for sure, but we always always had so much fun together and laughed you take care Billy, and know I'm right there with you! Bill fly with the eagles and kiss mom and dad for me, you're finally all together again. XOXO Love, Gail

Gail - January 17, 2024 at 11:48 AM

GC

“ So very sorry for r loss iam going to missy cuz we go way back going miss r phone calls but he isn't suffering anymore I lv ya cuz I know r watching over us rest and peace 🕊️

Gloria j civello - January 17, 2024 at 06:59 AM

BI

“ This was my favorite memory-when my father rebuilt this 1966 Spitfire Conv-and taught me how to paint it that color blue. It was one on one time, and I can remember the twinkle in his eye because although sometimes he had trouble showing what he felt, you could see it in that twinkle. He was happy and proud to do this with me and the smile was ear to ear. I was maybe 12 years old and he had such a hairy chest that it poke through his white t-shirt but he'd always say “the ladies love it”. His white tee had oil stains on it and he wore jeans with his long hair and beard. I talk about this memory a lot but even talking about it doesn't eminate just how important it was that it was me that made him so proud and so happy and I wanted so many more opportunities to do that. Not many were presented for reasons that were out of our control but also within our control. This was the same year he stood in line at MGM or Universal for probably like 2 hours so we could go on the Tower of Terror mere a handful of years after he shattered his ankles, but he didn't let me know how incredibly painful it was to stand all that time. He made it seem easy because he was there with me and my smile trumped any amount of pain he felt. It took me years to understand that and to know that. What little time we had together to him was all he needed to talk about it for months even years later and his face would light up every time. I realize that he wanted me to be in his life but I had trouble being stubborn-seems the Apple doesn't fall far from the tree, does it?

Pop-I'm so sorry I wasn't more open to the love you desperately wanted to share with me...but I never hated you and I will always hold our memories close to my heart as I always did, however short or long they were. I just wish I told you more. I hope you can hear me now and I hope it's never too late.



Billy - January 16, 2024 at 10:04 PM

NB

“ *Fair winds and following seas Bill ... you are now relieved, we have the watch... ⚓ USN*

Nanci Bednar - January 16, 2024 at 07:48 PM

DB

“ *Dawn Breck lit a candle in memory of William Phelps*



Dawn Phelps Breck - January 16, 2024 at 11:04 AM

DM

“ *Dennis Melle lit a candle in memory of William Phelps*



Dennis Linda Melle - January 16, 2024 at 07:43 AM

DM

“ *Dear Billy We Are So Sorry To Hear About Your Dad,s Passing He Was A good guy We Went To school with Bill And We Had Some good Times He will Be Missed Our Prayers Are with You And Your Family Love Linda and Dennis Melle*

Dennis Linda Melle - January 16, 2024 at 07:42 AM