



## William L. Reddy

July 1, 1952 - May 18, 2005

William Lloyd Gregory Reddy, better known as "Billy," was born on July 1, 1952 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed this life on May 18, 2005, after a lengthy illness. He received his early education at Saint Edward's Catholic School and finished his education in the Baltimore City Public School System. In 1973, he joined the Army National Guard as a cook. Throughout the course of his life Billy worked in many different fields of employment such as a construction worker, painter, roofer, bricklayer, and a building engineer. Billy was an easy-going, funny, giving and loving individual. Brother to us all. If you asked him a question the truth you would get, never holding back, but always delivering the answer with a joke. Billy loved watching his court shows and listening to 95.9 radio station. Billy was talented in the arts; he loved to draw, paint and write poetry. Billy's good-hearted, caring nature was evident while volunteering at the Beans and Bread Soup Kitchen. As stated by Mr. Joe who also volunteered at B&B, "Billy was always good with his hands and a very talented guy." He was willing to do whatever was asked of him no matter what the circumstances. Billy loved his nieces and nephews. He leaves to mourn: two sisters, Deborah Reddy and Janet D. Thomas; mother, that preceded him in death, Jeannette Reddy; one brother, James Matthews; four nephews, Leroy Smith, Jr., Rodney Cobb, Patrick Thomas and Isaih Fuquar; three nieces, Trinese Grant, India Eveline and Samara Thomas; two great nieces, Adjana Ramirez and Iyanna Shipman; two great nephews, Gregory Miller, Jr. and Deric Scott; stepsisters, stepbrothers, nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts;

and a host of other relatives and friends.

# Tribute Wall



“ *William L. Reddy*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah 55:11 states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To The Family of William L. Reddy: Death is such a sorrowful event, but in God's word we find a hope for our dead loved ones. This passage is found at John 5: 28-29, and it states: "Do not marvel at this, because the hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out, those who did good things to a resurrection of life, those who practiced vile things to a resurrection of judgment." Isn't this a comforting thought. In the near future, we may all see our dear loved ones again. With sympathy.##imported-begin##Von Holley##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Debbie and Neicy, Billy is now in the hands of the Lord and healing happens slowly over weeks, months, years, and even then, there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a scent, or photograph keeps your heart in touch; with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM