



# Mr. William Allen Young Sr.

MAR 26, 1927 - MAR 27, 2009



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## **Mr. William Allen Young Sr.**

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**W**illiam Allen Young, Sr., 82 passed away in Houston on Friday, March 27, 2009. He was born in Pelley, TX on March 26 1927 to Willie Oscar and Opal Jessie Young. Mr. Young is survived by his children James Young and wife Diane, Darlene Goodson and Husband Rex, Benny Young, Everett Young and wife Lisa, and Steven Young and wife Linda; daughter-in-law Cheryl Young; grandchildren Christie Biehle, Tammy Graham and husband Jason, Brannon Young and wife Jennifer, Chad Young and wife Brandie, Scotty Young and wife Lorraine, Rockey Goodson and wife Rebecca, Randell Goodson and wife Mandy, Andy Young and wife Jessica, Kara Humphrey and husband Aaron, Justin Rhodes and wife Becky, and Carrie; great-grandchildren Jessica, Presley, Matthew, Sarah, Nicholas, Joshua, Brooklyn, Brooke, Katheryn, Jozelyn, Chyanne, Isabelle, and William; his sister Pat Reed; his dear friend Jean Batts; and numerous nieces, nephews and friends. He was preceded in death by his wife Maudie Lee and a son William Allen Young, Jr. Visitation will be at San Jacinto Funeral Home, 14659 East Freeway, Houston, TX on Sunday, March 29, 2009 from 2:00 until 4:00 P.M. Funeral services will be held in the chapel of the Houston National Cemetery, 10410 Veteran Memorial Blvd. at 1:00 P.M. on Monday, March 30, 2009 with Rev. Michael Allard officiating.



## Tribute Wall

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DG

**Darlene Goodson** posted:

Dad I love and miss you so much. I called Aunt Pat today and talked to her, she sounded great. Please tell everyone hello and we miss them.

March 26 at 3:55 PM

SY

**Steve Allen Young** posted:

Today my Dad would have been 84 years old. I am taking this time to remember Dad and all he stood for, including priding himself on his traditional roots. He spoke many times about life as a child growing up in Texas. He loved his family all his life and even has a twin sister. Her birthday is today and they were born 5 minutes apart. I truly miss my Dads reminiscing about good times in the Lone Star State and all that he did to help support the family progress. Dad's love for his family was solid and stable. He is truly missed and loved. ~ Steve Young

March 26 at 3:40 AM

DG

**Darlene Goodson** posted:

Dad I really miss you alot, when I lost you I lost another part of my world. All the kids are getting together today and I wish you were here so I could give you a big hug and kiss. Miss you lots.

June 20 at 8:22 AM

SY

**Stephen Allen Young** posted:

As we move into our second Fathers Day without dad, I want to take a moment to reflect upon him and light this special candle in honor of Fathers Day from my family and I. Dad has been missed by all of us the past year and three months and it seems I have been thinking about him more and more. He was such a great problem solver, as there were never any gray in his decision making. Recently, when tackling tougher decisions, I find myself asking, 'What would dad do?' He was a man of many words and stories and always lived up to his word. As we celebrate Fathers Day, 2010; Dad, this ones for you! Dad, we miss you! Happy Fathers Day! Sincerely, Steve Young

June 19 at 8:18 PM



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SY

**Stephen Young** posted:

I loved Dad. I remember growing up Dad loved taking trips and being on the road. He would always remember all the places he had been before and it was almost like having a guided tour over what to me would have been a place I wouldn't have known. He always made what I thought to be big problems look easy to solve and it seemed like when I was around him, I had a sense of confidence. Even though my wife, Linda & step-daughter, Carrie never met him, they always enjoyed talking with him on the phone. It seemed he always had time to make our day a little brighter with a pick-me-up or joke about a blue eyed blonde from Wichita or one of the many from his hat. Dad had a great love for animals. As a kid, we had a seimese cat named Whiskers that he talked to. Dad had a special love for country music and was one of Ernest Tubbs' biggest fan. He would sing like him when I was a kid. Looking back on Dad, he had a great love for family, especially his close family members. I remember one of his quotes; If I'm your friend, I'll be your friend for life, and I know he had many! His sincere personality will be truly missed. Dad we will always love and miss you here in good ol' Montana.

April 2 at 6:23 PM

DA

**Darlene** posted:

Dad you meant the world to me. I will really miss you. I remember as a little girl that no matter what happened if dad was holding my finger I was alright. I remember one weekend we went to a state convention in Huntsville and mom took every thing but the kitchen sink, you just loaded it up and did all the cooking and cleaning while we had fun. I will always hang on to the good memories we had. Tell mom and William hello. We will forever keep you in our hearts.

March 30 at 1:57 PM

MA

**Mandy** posted:

Well today we laid the goat down to rest his body, it was hard but we will get through this with the strength of God. I have only known Grandpa Goat for a short 7years but it was a fun and interesting 7years. I loved sitting next to him on the couch at a family function and I knew I was going to hear some sort of story rather it was real or not I'm not sure, never was a sure thing but I loved listening to him. He was like a kid with a huge imagination and let it just run free with no care in the world. I'm so glad I could see him one last time and see him laugh one last time. Before we left the hospital that one last time he was talking about a blue eyed blonde nurse taking care of him.LOL He always talked about those blue eyed blondes and all along he had her with him her name was Mrs. Grandma Gene. She has been so good to him and always made sure he was taken care of. Thank you Mrs. Grandma Gene and Thank You Grandpa Goat for all the stories even though I'm still not sure what to believe and what not to. I love you and you will always be missed. You are the first and probably the last Grandpa Goat on this earth. LOVE Always, Mandy and Brooke

March 30 at 1:39 PM



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RA

**Randell** posted:

I loved grandpa goat so much. I will never forget and will always miss spending the summer or many weekends building trains and playing dominoes with him. I would bake him chocolate chip cookies and he would teach me how to make something he liked to eat, I would not try butter milk with sardines and crackers. I loved traveling with him out of town. He would let me talk on his c.b. radio to truckers, and let me shift gears in his old green truck. I have heard many of stories form him some true and some who knows but they were always the same no mater how many times you heard them. I love you Grandpa goat and will always miss you. p.s. I hope you have a cat to talk to in heaven

March 30 at 6:58 AM

RE

**Rebecca** posted:

Life is a fragile thing And it can change within an instant Nothing is safe from the effects of change No person or possession we're given The only things we can hold forever Are the memories in our hearts The loves we share upon this earth Before it comes our time to part So choose a pathway that brings you joy Take time for quiet moments each day Appreciate the challenges that strengthen your soul And the blessings God sends your way Don't let your heart be ruled by anger It's just not worth the stress For the tumult will only expand in your heart And crowd out happiness Live each day with wonder and gratitude For the beauty that surrounds you And share your abundance generously It'll ensure future blessings will surround you Meekly accept that life's journey will include Unexpected, soul-wrenching heartaches That will bruise your soul and alter the course You always imagined your life would take And when that happens you'll have the choice To embrace hope or hopelessness You can't avoid grief, but you can refuse to accept A lonely future of bitterness So choose to be grateful for each moment With the loved ones you've been given..."

March 30 at 5:24 AM

CR

**Chris Rayburn** posted:

I will always miss the old goat. I always enjoyed being around him. he was a fun person. I still remember the quote that he said til the night defore he died. " all I need is a blue eyed blonde to make it through my life." He was always telling me his crazy stories. I never told anyone but the old goat meant alot to me. I love you and I will see you soon. I can't believe it the Goat is ..... gone.

March 30 at 5:19 AM



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**Rebecca Goodson** posted:

Grandpa Goat is the only Grandpa I have known. When I think about him I see a great man. The years that I have known the Goat, has been an honor to me. He always made us laugh no matter how we were feeling and he would be the first to help you out of a jam if he could. I will miss his stories, watching him eat all that mayo(lol), playing dominoes with us but most of all I will truly miss him.

March 30 at 5:13 AM



**Rockey Goodson** posted:

Where do I Start. Grandpa was around us most of our lives. What I remember the most about grandpa, more than his stories, and his trains.. Is the side that some never really got to know past all of the above the previously mentioned. It was his big heart. When he was feeling good he was never affraid to let you know he was sorry and how to fix the problem. I can count on numerous accasions when no one else was there Grandpa was. I will truly miss the Old Goat. And I Know that part of me went with him the day he died.

March 30 at 4:45 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring William by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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