



Timothy Ernest Williams

April 23, 1987 - June 30, 2018

Timothy Ernest Williams, age 31, passed away unexpectedly on June 30, 2018. He was born on April 23, 1987 in Conroe, Texas and was a carefree young boy who loved all things outdoors. He also loved taking things apart and putting them back together again and counting money. He had always loved nature, dogs and camping. Tim had a fantastic sense of humor and was easy to love. He enjoyed music and playing the guitar with his friends. Above all else, he loved his son, Jady. He had been a member of WoodsEdge Community Church, The Crossing Church and the Agapé Brazillian Church The Woodlands.

Tim was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, June Willis and Fred Barstow, and his paternal grandparents, Thelma and Ernest Williams Sr. He is survived by his son, Jady Timothy Williams (age 9); parents, Ernest G. and Donna Barstow Williams; brothers, Samuel Frederick and Benjamin David Williams; and his aunts and uncles, Ann and Doug Adkinson, Sue and John Thamm of Illinois, David and Becky Williams, Diane Barstow of Maryland, Debbie Barstow of Maryland and Don and Patti Rhodes of Utah.

Friends are invited to visit with the family beginning at 11 am on Saturday, July 7, 2018 at The Crossing Church, 6265 Shadowbend Place, The Woodlands, Texas 77381, where a 12 noon celebration of his life will be held.

Events

JUL **Visitation** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

7

The Crossing Church
6265 Shadowbend Place, The Woodlands, TX, US, 77381

JUL **Celebration of Life** 12:00PM

7

The Crossing Church
6265 Shadowbend Place, The Woodlands, TX, US, 77381

Comments



“ Tim was an awesome person and I am glad To have known him. He was always outgoing, funny and a joy to be around. I remember Tim would always bring his guitar with him, and would grace us with his tunes nearly every Thursday night. He was a good friend that was open to helping others and always enjoyed the company of others. I'm gonna miss how open and concerned he was for the well being of others, his outgoing personality and most of all his Bob Dylan impressions. He will and is certainly missed, and church will not be the same without him. I'll miss his excitement for adventure and the hope in life he always carried, he blessed me deeply. There's not a doubt in my mind that where he's at now far out weighs this present wold and the troubles of. I know one day I'll get to again join him and we'll play guitar on the celestial shores In heaven.

Philip - September 16, 2018 at 11:13 AM



“ Thank you, Phillip

Donna Williams - October 06, 2018 at 10:08 AM



“ Remembering Tim, he brought great things to Woodsedge. He had an amazing passion for playing guitar. He's a nice guy and I'm glad i was able to meet him.

Leandro Coba - August 06, 2018 at 11:11 PM



“ Thank you, Leandro Coba

Donna...Tim's mom. - August 09, 2018 at 11:37 AM



“ Tim was the guy that could make anyone laugh at any time, even at the most inappropriate of times. The trips I made to Texas, alone and with family, were made very special by the reunion of family and the time spent with the "Texas" cousins. We had many of great times together. Throughout the adolescent friendships made, Tim and I always would end up hanging out together most often. Tim was a very easy guy to like. He was very kind and compassionate, understanding and very outgoing. The guy that taught me how to be a friend to others. He was just an all around good guy.

Spending time with Tim was always entertaining. I knew we would have a blast, regardless of what we were doing, but I was never positive where or how we would end up. That may have been part of the intrigue of hanging with Tim. I remember Grandpa and Grandma took Tim, Brian, and me to the gulf of Mexico. We all wound up staying in a hotel during our time down there. I am not entirely sure as to why Hotels can be so much fun for kids but we had a great time. When I say we I am referring to Tim, Brian, and myself, of course. I think we upset Grandpa and Grandma by the end of the night. We told them we were going to go to the ice machine to get some ice. If I remember correctly, I think we were gone for over an hour. During this amazing time, I am pretty sure we "ding dong ditched" on nearly every room in the hotel. Running down the hallways at full speed laughing and yelling, going crazy, causing much of a ruckus. We had so much fun in that hour, terrorizing the other guests, hotel employees, and regrettably Grandpa and Grandma. As we returned to our room, we saw Grandma outside the door. She had been waiting for us while Grandpa was searching for us. Apparently our extended ice gathering trip threw caution to them. I really do feel bad about worrying them and never bringing ice back to the room. We did receive a lecture for our actions and I think we did better the next day as we explored Galveston.

Upon another time down in Texas, I had arrived to find that Tim and Brian had taken up skateboarding and had become pretty good at it. Of course I had a try at it several times, unfortunately with very little luck. I had a lot of trouble staying on the board which made for some painful times, although still having a blast. We went on a little skateboarding trip from Doug and Ann's house, leading us through the woods on the bike path, and we made it to the park. We stopped there to rest and Tim and Brian did tricks on their skateboards. I had my turn and not soon after I had fell and really hurt my wrist. It hurt so bad I was worried I had broken or fractured something in my wrist. I voiced my concern to Tim and Brian at one point. Tim heard my concern through my voice and told me a story of how the same thing had happened to him and that he had the same thoughts that I did. He concluded his story with a very sincere and earnest explanation in basically that as he had thought his wrist was broken it turned out that it was just fine in a couple days or so. Hearing this was so comforting at the time as I had become really worried about it. As funny and light that Tim would be in most situations, he knew when compassion was needed and acted accordingly. Using his own experience to alleviate my concerns.

These are just two of the many great times I had with Tim. This is how I remember Tim. Hilarious, kind, warm, compassionate, and all loving are the traits I remember most about him. I will miss him very much. I find much comfort in knowing that he is in the greatest of company and that we will all see him again.



“ Thank you so much. Chris. This means so much to me, Tim's momma.

Donna...Tim's mom. - August 04, 2018 at 11:55 AM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Jake Eickenhorst - July 14, 2018 at 10:25 AM



“ I love you, Tim. I miss you so much. There are too many questions unanswered.

Mom - July 26, 2018 at 09:42 AM



“ We watched Tim grow up. Always curious, always asking questions and 'wondering'~he was the one that would look under any rock, lift up any log, and would be delighted with the results. His curiosity sometimes overpowered a natural fear of consequences, and that sometimes led him into trouble; but he was also extremely good-hearted and compassionate. I think that the troubles that overtook him, and the brokenness he experienced, gave him great empathy for those the Lord brought into his life who were also broken and hurting. The many testimonies that were shared at his funeral gave witness to the fact that God used Tim's hurts to minister love and acceptance to others in ways we will probably never fully appreciate until after we meet him again in heaven. Though he will be missed by those who knew him, how comforted we are to know that he is no doubt walking through the endless panorama of fields, mountains and meadows that grace heaven, and that the dear Saviour strolls with him, answering questions, sharing laughter, and perhaps singing a tune.

Cheri Paddon - July 08, 2018 at 06:01 PM



“ What a precious funeral service for Tim today. The memories and tributes shared by his brothers and his friends were so touching, even life-changing. You are a beautiful family, Williamses, and our deepest sympathy is with you in the loss of Tim.

Cynthia Carr - July 07, 2018 at 10:10 PM