

William Blanton Patton III

June 29, 1960 ~ August 31, 2021

I'm truly sorry for your loss. Bill and I worked together at BP3. Because of Covid, we never did get to meet in person, but we did spend a lot of time together on Zoom calls doing prep work for customer sales opportunities. While there we several things we didn't agree upon (politics, etc) I respected his position and learned a lot from the conversations we had.

- Rico DiMarzio

I knew Bill from university of Puget Sound. He was a very dear friend and am so glad that we really reconnected over the last couple of years. Our lives interconnected thru out the last 40 years. I will miss you my friend and I will miss your laughter. Rest Well and peace to you Much love Judy

- Judy Levin

Bill and I were friends, roommates, and fraternity brothers in college. I thought back to remembrances I had of Bill, and one stuck out that until now I didn't realize had a strong positive affect on me going forward. It was when I was packing up to move out of our the house for the last time. Bill said "Wayne, I'm bummed" (how many times did we hear that phrase?); "Why Bill?"; "Because you're leaving, and you're the main reason I joined Theta Chi"; "Why do you say that Bill?"; "You seemed like a cool dude who I'd like to hang out with". I didn't realize it, but him saying that to me, with my insecurities, and inherent shyness, was something that helped me to have confidence in myself; to be able to realize that others did see me better than I saw myself. It took strength for a young Bill to say something like that. I wish I could have shared the memory with him. I'll miss Bill.

- Kremling Wayne

Billy and I met when I was a graduate student at the University of Puget Sound. Between 1977 and 1979 I was teaching a class called Winter Botany. Bill and I hit it off right away. He was completely amazed by my wealth of knowledge about a bunch of twigs, roots, and mushy leaves. I was equally amazed at how enthusiastic he was about this nerdy subject. We became fast friends! We also shared a love for snow skiing, fresh picked oysters from

the Hood Canal, and fine wines. Of course life took us on separate journeys but we always found a way to stay connected. Since we met so many years ago and up until this moment, I have always held his friendship close. I am so sorry that he lost all hope. I will miss him profoundly. My prayers are with his children, family, and friends. Rest In peace, Billy.

- Susan R. Fors