



William Curtis Wilson

August 31, 1938 - April 8, 2018

William "Bob" Curtis Wilson of Visalia, California passed away surrounded by his family on Sunday, April 8. Bob was born in Los Angeles, California on August 31, 1938 to Harold and Doris Wilson. He was raised on Balboa Island and spent his early years there. Later on he moved to Whittier California and graduated from California High School. Bob was a retired corrugated box salesman. He was an amazing man who loved his family and loved to serve his Lord. He was a blessing to everyone around him and he will truly be missed. He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Marilyn (Terpstra), his daughter Jacqueline & John Scheenstra, his son James & Darla Wilson, his 7 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren and his sister Bette Wilson. A memorial service will be held on Wednesday, April 18 at 11:00am at Tulare Community Church, Tulare California. Visitation will be held at the residence of Scheenstra home on Tuesday, April 17 from 5:30-8:00pm. A private burial service, with military honors, will be held at Riverside National Cemetery, Riverside, California.

Previous Events

Memorial

APR **18**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Tulare Community Church
1820 North Gem St.
Tulare, CA 93274

Graveside

APR **25**. 11:15 AM (PT)

Riverside National Cemetery
22495 Van Buren Boulevard
Riverside, CA 92518
(951) 653-8417
paul.ccpc@earthlink.com
<http://rncsc.org/>

Tribute Wall

EG

“ At 13 years of age I met Bill. He and the Wilson family lived on Catalina St. in East Whittier California. Throughout the years we would talk by telephone, I would call him on his birthday, this time there was a disconnected line, checking further I found my friend had passed several months prior. The world has lost a special guy with the most infectious laugh I have known. I am thankful for the memories I hold. My condolences to his wife and family, so sorry for their loss.
Ed Gibbs

Ed Gibbs - October 02, 2018 at 12:38 PM

SC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Scott - April 16, 2018 at 11:52 AM

RA

“ *Bill certainly was a good sport. He could take a joke and dish it out, as well. He really enjoyed the back-and-forth ribbing when he visited our staff. Several years ago, he sent us a picture of himself outside his hospital room wearing the gown and all. That year at Halloween, one of our staff dressed up as Bill Wilson, complete with gown, a "Wilson" name tag and dark socks. Bill visited that day and absolutely loved it!*

That's just one example that made Bill a person who automatically brought a smile to my face. And he still does.



Randy - April 11, 2018 at 07:39 PM