



## William Joseph Wehmeier

January 17, 1940 - July 14, 2021

William Joseph Wehmeier, 81, of Bowling Green, passed away Wednesday, July 14, 2021 at St. Joseph Hospital West in Lake St. Louis, Missouri.

Cremation rites are under the direction of Bibb-Veach Funeral Homes and Crematory in Bowling Green.

William was born January 17, 1940 in St. Louis, Missouri to William August and Josephine Augusta Waldron Wehmeier.

William grew up in St. Louis around Overland and Berkley. He moved his family to Bowling Green when the Lambert St. Louis Airport expanded and bought out his property. William worked as a dump truck driver around the St. Louis area for many years. Anyone who knew him had heard his stories of his working days, which he loved to share. He enjoyed teaching his son how to work. William loved spending time with his family, and he also enjoyed working on vehicles.

William is survived by son, William R. Wehmeier (Marissa A.) of Bowling Green; daughter, Gina Ferguson of St. Charles; grandchildren: Wesley E. Wehmeier, Traci Wehmeier, Logan Wehmeier, Colten Williams, Austin Williams, Dustin Ellis, Lincoln Ferguson, and Ashley Ferguson; brother, Robert Wehmeier of St. Charles; and sister, Helen Roth of O'Fallon.

William was preceded in death by his parents; and a brother, James Wehmeier.

# Tribute Wall

GF

“ *The day I learned how to spell Daddy*

*I was at home in Berkeley and I had just finished my afternoon round of cartoons. I knew what time it was, it was time for daddy to come home from work in one of the trucks he drove for the company. He always brought the Mack home to wash it after a long day of hauling. I was standing looking out the front door window waiting for dad to pull in. When he did a few minutes later I started jumping up and down screaming to my mom in the next room "d a d y's home d a d y's home. I was only 5 in kindergarten. I remember mom asking me to spell it again so i did. "You forgot a letter" she said and once she told me to add that extra D I ran out the door to my dad just hollering as loud as i could D A D D Y you're home. he scooped me up in one arm put me up in the truck and we drove down the rest of the driveway back to the garage to start washing the truck.*

*I will forever miss my father. The man who raised me when he didn't have to but loved me enough to do so. I love you D A D D Y*

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**Gina Wehmeier Ferguson** - July 21, 2021 at 08:53 PM

GI

“ *Gina lit a candle in memory of William Joseph Wehmeier*



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**gina** - July 21, 2021 at 08:37 PM