



William Kenneth Feldman, Jr.

February 1, 1938 - June 19, 2019

Bill was born in La Veta, Colorado on February 1, 1938 to William Kenneth Feldman Sr and Helen Coker Feldman. The family moved to Lamar, then Fort Collins when he was very young. He attended Remington School, Lincoln Junior High and Fort Collins High School, graduating in 1956. He and his family were members of the Baptist Church, a practice he carried on with his own family.

Bill had a kind and gentle spirit. He was tenderhearted with a quick wit and keen sense of humor. He had an easy laugh and a happy smile. He was industrious, resourceful, artistic and generous. He loved animals and nature, especially the mountains, and loved to just have fun.

He married his high school sweetheart, Mary Rosselle, and they had three children, René Kingsley (Kerry) of Berthoud, CO, Ginnette Patzer (Don) of Fort Collins and Kenneth Feldman (Dee Myers) of Rist Canyon. They later divorced and he was briefly married to Arlis Webb. He and Joyce ThomAS married in 1991 and were together until her death in 2015.

Bill had an admirable work ethic which began at an early age with a paper route and then the floral industry working for Columbine Floral Products and Paul Wood Florist. He bought AAA Pavement Marking in 1969. A sole proprietorship employing his children and even a couple of grandchildren. He retired in the early 2000's. He was very creative and always looked for ways to do tasks more easily. He invented the Big Foot Layout Tool, manufactured them in his home shop and sold them throughout the United States, Canada

and Mexico.

Bill was an avid bowler. In 1975 he rolled the highest 3 game series (765) in Fort Collins at the time. He bowled on several leagues starting in the mid 1960's. He enjoyed traveling to bowl in tournaments and formed life-long friendships with teammates. Bill was an excellent fisherman and enjoyed many trips to Florida and Texas, but mostly he enjoyed the mountain lakes in Colorado and Wyoming. He expertly tied his own flies. The family cabin on the border of Colorado and Wyoming was, and is, a special memory making place for family gatherings.

Bill was preceded in death by his wife Joyce, his parents and sisters, Sally Bockman and Patty Bowers. Surviving are his sister Penny Stewart of Bonny Lake, WA, his children, 11 grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren – Kyle & Lori Kingsley (Keegan and Kayla) of Greeley, Maggie & Brett Lovenburg (Alex Kingsley, Jazmyn and Graedyn) of Loveland, Bradley Webb of Portland OR, Nik & Karen Kingsley (Autumn and Trevor) of Clovis NM, Jeffrey Kingsley (Emma) of Berthoud, Patrick Webb of Loveland, Abbie & Wally Anderson (Shania, Paige and Olivia) of Berthoud, Josie Feldman & Josh Benjamin (Kalstin, Kenneth, Aphina and Eleanor) of Wellington, Elycia Feldman & James Swonder (Quentin and Wesley), Andrew Webb of Fort Collins and Madelyn Feldman (Joshua, Naomi and Natalie) of Montana and one great great granddaughter, Salina Grace Lovenburg.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUN 27. 10:00 AM (MT)

Bohlender Funeral Chapel
121 W. Olive Street
Fort Collins, CO 80524

Tribute Wall

AW

“ I just found out yesterday about Bill's passing. Prayers to the family. I always thought your Dad would have made a really good comedian. He always was able to make people laugh. I know he will be missed by so many.

ARLYS WAGNER - July 23, 2019 at 04:22 PM

DW

“ When Bill and Mary were married we acted as maid of honor and best man. About 18 months later they returned the favor - Bill being our best man and Mary taking care of the guest book as she was very pregnant with Ginnette. We shared good times with them in high school and after, but as time often does, we went our separate ways. We renewed our time together at our high school reunions and enjoyed becoming acquainted with Joyce after she and Bill were married. The last time we saw them was at a reunion gathering a few months before Joyce died unexpectedly. In all the time we knew Bill (me from high school on and David longer) I don't think we ever saw him without a smile. He was a kind and gentle man and always had a story to make you laugh. He loved life and shared his love of it with others.

*David and Carol Wood
Class of '56*

David & Carol Wood - June 27, 2019 at 07:13 PM

GW

“ So sorry to hear of Bill's passing had many good memories when we bowled together. In my thoughts and prayers. God bless you. As always your friend Gary Withrow

Gary Withrow - June 25, 2019 at 01:13 AM

BS

“ Our memories of Bill and Joyce (Hopling & Rabbit Lady) began when they both, along with Denise MORGAN had a huge hand in 1999, introducing me to my lovely wife, Tami. All of us spent so many great times in the Florida Keys; fishing, boating and helping solve the worlds problems at our dock picnic table. Bill & Joyce were a wonderful couple and always had so much fun! I was at their wedding and I always said they were a thoughtful couple, so fun loving and the perfect team. We know Joyce had her arms open waiting for Bill and we bet he had the biggest smile on his face when he saw her 💕 Thank you Bill for all the stories, the good times and all the memories. God Bless, Love you, Bob & Tami SHUFFLER (Pretty Boy & '58 Bitch) names per Captain Bob 😊

Bob Tami Shuffler - June 24, 2019 at 09:46 PM

JR

“ Our memories of time with Bill start with fishing (and more fishing!) trips that Bill, Jim, and often Bill's dad took together. On their more conservative days they would get together after a workday and head out for Red Feather Lakes. On their less conservative days they would head out for Delaney Buttes, a trip of 110 miles one-way, to fish until dark drove them 110 miles back to Fort Collins. At the Buttes their routine was to walk about halfway around the lake to find the best spots and later to stumble back to the car in the dark. Occasionally someone would have remembered a flashlight. Not always.

Jim recalls that fishing with Bill was just plain fun. Neither of them ever stopped until dark or some other influence (wives?) said it was time. Jim remembers that Bill and he were highly competitive, always trying to outdo each other by catching the most fish. Jim figures the overall champion, though, probably was Bill's dad.

We remember with great fondness that Bill helped us with a big project at a time when we really needed that help. We were living in an 8' x 35' trailer in the CSU trailer park on Lake Street, located where the CSU Arboretum is now. The living space worked fine until there was a baby on the way, so Bill and Jim drew up plans to add an 8' x 10' side room to the trailer and together set about building it. They made it a summertime project and produced a room for baby Mike that was by far the coziest room in the house.

So many memories:

--a shared fondness for cats, and we took several from the Feldman broods;

--Christmas Eves together in the little house on Mulberry Street;

--all learning to play bridge together;

--tying hundreds of ribbon bows, so Bill could meet his quota for work and we could get to the bridge table sooner.

In later years they have been treasured times when we would see Bill and have a chance to reminisce and laugh together. We'll miss

those opportunities.

With love,

Jim and Walta Ruff

Jim and Walta Ruff - June 23, 2019 at 05:54 PM

DS

“ A special person has left us. I have known and loved Bill since we were little rascals together in grade school and all through graduating from FCHS in '56'. This may have been the best class ever, in the old High School building. We had such great times!! Maybe some of our teachers didn't share that opinion, but was always in good fun. We also kept our parents on their toes, as we only lived three blocks apart and knew the shortcut. Boy, did we have fun. After graduation, we were geographically separated for a long time, but kept up with Bill, thru my brother, Hugh, as they were both active members in the Elks. Wasn't until the 50th class reunion, that Bill and I had a chance to really have some quality face time together. After the reunion festivities, which were two awesome days, he and I spent two days at that WyColo cabin. Never to be forgotten!!

He and Joyce, later on visited and stayed with us in Tampa during one of his Florida fishing trips. The last time, I physically saw Bill was when I took my 10 year granddaughter out to Ft Collins to spend five days. To show her where grandpa grew up, and places he lived, went to school and played.

Three of those days we spent with Bill and Joyce at the WyColo cabin. There are some things in life that can never be forgotten, or replaced - that is one of them, and I am so thankful that my granddaughter fell in love with Bill as I did over 70+ years ago. We will have one more reunion, my dear friend. Until then rest in peace.

Your forever friend,
Don Shepherd

Don Shepherd - June 23, 2019 at 03:10 PM