



## William G. Glaze, Sr.

September 23, 1937 - January 3, 2025

After 87 years, on January 3, 2025, William G Glaze Sr, of Deptford NJ, passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, in the home that he built.

Bill was preceded in death by his mother Ann Glaze (Reynolds) and father Frank Glaze.

Beloved husband of 66 years to Phyllis (nee Percival) Loving father of William Glaze (Kelly) and Holly Glaze Tinch. Cherished brother of Robert L Glaze (Peggy) and the late Francis Glaze (Sue). Devoted grandfather of Jay T Matthews (Cari). Holly, Billy III and Montanna Glaze. Great-grandfather of Lucy Matthews. "Uncle Bill" to many nieces and nephews.

Bill's life was truly one of a kind. He owned and operated "Glaze and Son Incorporated" in Deptford, NJ. Bill was a hard working contractor who specialized in building custom homes and kitchens. Everyone knew they could call him to get even a small job done. His craft was something that he taught to many, especially family. He also owned a small farm in Mantua twp that raises black Angus Cattle.

Bill was an avid hunter in many states including hunting guide in Montana and Alaska. His hunting trophies are truly remarkable, accomplishing his goal of acquiring all possible large game in North America.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to food bank of South Jersey.

Services private

# Tribute Wall

DO

“ I’m Phyllis’ cousin from Philadelphia. I wasn’t a teenager yet when we went with our mom to visit Phyllis and Bill in their new home with their new baby boy. You could see Rt 42 from their front door back then, with only a handful of houses in between. It was quite impressive to be sitting in the living room with the person who had built the house.

The stories you could tell about Bill and his outdoor adventures were often the topic of any visit. With his respect for nature, I recall him giving up a season of hunting rather than leave his game behind. We would kid each other coming over the bridge about what new outing he had been on or was going to, and over the years the stories (and animals) never stopped. There were many, and we took it all in. He often lit the fireplace under the watchful eye of that black bear.

Many of Bill’s construction projects were custom accommodations for the disabled. He donated his skills out of the goodness of his heart for the less fortunate, and he didn’t sit idle when he saw someone in need if he knew he could help. Again, many stories.

We always felt comfortable in his home for the many family gatherings that Phyllis and Bill generously hosted over the years. Any guest or friend we brought with us was met with open arms and genuine warm hugs. If you wanted to describe someone who at times literally took life by the horns, then Bill Glaze Sr was your man. -Doug

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Doug - January 06, 2025 at 06:28 PM

GP

“ I have known Bill most of my life; he married my sister Phyllis right out of high school, I was about eight then.

My dad taught me a great deal about life, and what would be expected of me, but Bill filled in many of the blanks on HOW to do that.

Things like eating my favorite parts of dinner LAST so that my last flavor would be something nice.

Things about job site etiquette (don't give information to people that show up asking questions about co-workers).

Never leave the job site until

EVERYONE had their vehicle started/moving.

And the enormous amount of education on how to build houses, pretty much from start to finish, and everything in between.

On a hunting trip to Maine November 22nd, 1963 he was hit by a stray bullet and when he found out that President Kennedy was killed at about the same time he wished that it could have been him instead.

I did three years in the Army in the 60's and early 70's , but Bill dragged me (kicking and screaming) into adulthood. He was hard in his business dealings, BUT he was FAIR and I wouldn't trade a second of the time I worked with him for THE WORLD!!!

Whenever I would ask to use his truck (before I got my own), he never said no. He taught me that if I borrowed something from anyone I should return it in better condition than when I used it.

I COULD go on & on for pages, but I expect that my point about what a AWESOME MAN he was is obvious. He was the absolute BEST EXAMPLE of how a man should live that I have EVER seen, and I would love to be that man.

George Percival

Brother-in-law

Rest in Peace Bill Happy hunting in Gods' eternity

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George Percival - January 06, 2025 at 06:23 PM

LI

“ So many childhood memories. Bill was always happy go lucky and had that laugh that would make you laugh. A kind father to his kids friends. Memories of his laugh when his favorite bull decided to head butt my brand new car. Oh boy. The last time I was with him was in Montana for a summer bash. I made such a big deal about getting a sheet cake. He took me all the way to Billings and I forgot to serve it. He laughed at me and I forced cake on him. When I close my eyes I can see him in his plaid shirt and jeans at the bar with a beer giving that rolling laugh. I spent many teenage years at the Glaze's where I was served bear steaks, venison, I think Holly slipped me antelope or who knows. Why does this steak taste funny... haha I would question each taxidermy, where he hunted. I loved the mountain goat and the bear mostly. I'd ask Phyllis why she let all these dead animals in her house and she'd say, "my husband loves to hunt, he's my husband." Enough said. All the glass eyes watching your every move, I admire taxidermy and often think of Bill's trophies. The family room fireplace inspired me to have homes with fireplaces, a must. Our elders are leaving us now. The hardest part of life. My prayers are with Phyllis, Holly, little Holly and all the family. So heartbreaking but Bill is with our lord now and this brings comfort. Rest peacefully Bill Glaze.  
Love, Laura Brewer- Irwin

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Laura Irwin - January 06, 2025 at 03:32 PM

LR

“ *My deepest condolences to the Glaze family. Bill was good friends of my parents, Gus and Dolly Pistilli. He did my parent's back room. We call it the cabin. I got the opportunity to see Bill's collection of animals he acquired. Bill you will be missed. (My niece on the floor back in 2010 that first Christmas in the log cabin).*



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**Lori Redden** - January 05, 2025 at 04:49 PM