



William J. Knowles

January 19, 1944 - November 7, 2022

William J. Knowles "Bill" on November 7, 2022 of Clementon. Age 78. Loving husband of Lorraine M. (nee Miserendino). Beloved father of William "Bill" J. Knowles of Idaho, Candia Carle (Chris) of Swedesboro and Jamie Agatone (late Anthony) of Mullica Hill. Cherished grandfather of Emma, Dallin, Erin, Cade and Cavan. Devoted brother of John Knowles (Helen) of Texas, Francis Knowles (Nancy) of Williamstown, Joanne Knowles of Blackwood and the late Aloysius Knowles and Joseph Knowles.

Bill was a mechanic by trade and was known as the handyman who could fix anything. He welcomed the challenge of figuring out how things worked and how to solve any problem. He enjoyed gardening and was proud to share his home grown jersey tomatoes and sweet corn that he grew each year from seed. Bill was also known for his wry, witty sense of humor; he had a joke for everything. Most of all, Bill was devoted to his family and spent much of his time with his children and grandchildren offering his wisdom, guidance, and support.

Relatives and friends are invited to a viewing on Monday, November 14, 2022 from 9am to 11am in The Chapel at BOUCHER FUNERAL HOME, 1757 Delsea Dr., Deptford, NJ 08096.

Religious Service 11am in The Chapel at the funeral home.

Interment St. Joseph's Cemetery, Swedesboro.

For directions to sign online guest book and to view Bill's Video Tribute visit www.boucherfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

St. Joseph's Cemetery

Swedesboro-Paulsboro Rds.
Swedesboro, NJ 08085

Previous Events

Viewing

NOV **14**. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

The Chapel at Boucher Funeral Home, LLC
1757 Delsea Drive
Deptford, NJ 08096
(856) 464-1097
mark@boucherfuneralhome.com
<https://www.boucherfuneralhome.com/>

Religious Service

NOV **14**. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

The Chapel at Boucher Funeral Home, LLC
1757 Delsea Drive
Deptford, NJ 08096
(856) 464-1097
mark@boucherfuneralhome.com
<https://www.boucherfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Boucher Funeral Home, LLC & Gloucester County Cremation Service created a Tribute Video in memory of William J. Knowles*



Boucher Funeral Home, LLC & County Cremation Service - November 10, 2022 at 03:32 PM



“ *William J. Knowles*

November 27, 2022 at 03:45 PM



“ *Bill may you rest in peace. You have certainly earned it. I cannot thank you enough for all the help you have given me. Everyone has one recurring comment about you.... Your sense of humor!! I always seemed to be on the receiving end!! Say hello to my Joe for me when you meet him. Tell him I love him and always will. I will take care of Lorraine as long as I can. ❤️*

Mary Austin - November 14, 2022 at 01:11 PM

TA

“ Uncle Billy ! You'll always be my favorite Uncle ! He would always take the time to check in on me & I loved that he always cared and remembered birthdays and the little things we take for granted , As a kid he always would make sure I was included in events & made me feel special , His jokes and quick wit would make everyone smile and would lighten up any situation .His love for his family was always on his face when he got talking about them especially about his grand kids his face would light up . I hope that you are finding peace and that you and my Dad are together he loved you so much !

P.S Send some luck to the flyers this year ! Aunt Lorraine all my love , My Cousins I hope you look for the signs daily as I know your Dad will send them to you to let you know he is there forever with you !

Lots of love - Tammy & Billy Peters

Tammy - November 14, 2022 at 08:59 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of William J. Knowles.*



November 13, 2022 at 11:21 AM

CC

“ Whenever I meet someone for the first time, I refer to them the way I was introduced. I am so happy you were introduced to me as "Pop". I did not know it at the time that I would be lucky enough to join the family and reap all the benefits of Pop. Just read all the tributes and I was on the receiving end of all of it. So what if you had to explain half the jokes you cracked, either way you got a laugh from the crowd, followed by me yelling....POP! That's exactly what you wanted, smiles and laughter and for everyone to enjoy themselves. You even seemed to put up with my crude language as long as Cade got a smile on his face because of it! I learned to ask myself and will always continue to question "what would Pop do" when dealing with any sort of problem, project or task that faces me. I hope you knew how much I appreciated you being there for all of us and you will be deeply missed. Run like the wind with B, say hi to my Gram and when you meet my Mom for the first time tell her one of your jokes she will love it. PS. I hope Aggie got a new butt in heaven because hers was cracked:) Love you POP

chris carle - November 13, 2022 at 08:36 AM

NK

“ Bill was my brother in law and he was the best I could have ever asked for I always knew if I ever needed anything I could depend on him . When Fran had two heart surgeries he sat by my side to comfort me. His humor was fantastic. When I needed a price for windows he got right back to me with the prices.he never forgot my birthday I will miss him dearly. Praying for Lorraine and the family. With love Nancy

Nancy knowles - November 12, 2022 at 11:04 AM



Bill was my neighbor. Ever since my family and I moved into this community from NYC, Bill was not only a good neighbor to us, but he was an Excellent neighbor, one of those you usually wish for but never get! Always caring always sharing. My family and I were fortunate enough to have Bill as our neighbor. His sense of humor was impeccable, always happy, always joking.

I was in chock when I learned this morning that he passed away on Monday. I quickly went over to bring some comfort to his wife, Lorraine and she was actually the one comforting me.

The day before Bill passed, on Sunday, I could hear his lawn mower engine from my bedroom. He was mowing the lawn as he often does.

From time to time I would check on him, especially when I have not seen him outside a couple of days to make sure they are ok. He usually replied to my text: "We are ok. Thank you for checking on us". I am going to miss such a wonderful neighbor! Praying for the Lord to comfort the Knowles family.

Jean-Marc, Your Neighbor

Juanito Jem Jean-Louis - November 13, 2022 at 12:42 AM

CF

Bill was my Uncle. He was funny, smart and kind. He just always made me laugh even at a funeral. If I was there today he'd whisper in my ear making me smile and laugh out loud for all to hear. My Uncle Billy will always have a very special place in my heart. With Love, your nephew, Charlie

Bill was my Husband's Uncle. He had a way of making you feel special which made it easy for me to feel like part of the family right away. He was very funny in a quiet kind of way which made everything even funnier. Thank you Uncle Billy for being kind and always making me smile. With Love and a hug, your niece, Tracy

Uncle Bill you are and will always be missed. Sending love and prayers to your family and mine.

Charlie & Tracy Fewkes - November 14, 2022 at 08:32 AM



“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of William J. Knowles.*



November 12, 2022 at 08:42 AM



“ *I was blessed to call you my uncle for 54 years. I loved your wit, kindness, wisecracks, helpfulness etc. You and aunt Lorraine were my parents best friends. The four of you were/are the most giving, caring, family oriented, drop everything to help anyone at any time, loyal & most genuine people that I've ever known! No surprise you all had 5 kids that turned out so perfect 😊 It wasn't by chance that you all met & it certainly wasn't by chance that you all remained lifelong friends . So many memories, thank you uncle Billy, for every last one of them. You will be missed , but the stories & laughter will live on with us all . I love you.... Goodbye for now , until we meet again, Ginny*

Ginny Carbonaro - November 11, 2022 at 08:06 PM



“ *Tender Tribute was purchased for the family of William J. Knowles.*



November 11, 2022 at 06:12 PM

CA

“ Today, I got a cookie butter donut from Dunkin Donuts, and I took a bite of it and didn't like it. My first thought was, "I wonder if Pop would want it," and then I remembered that he was no longer with us.

I know time will resolve my worries, but I honestly don't know what I will do without Pop. Three months ago, my car broke down, and I knew right away to call him. It ended up being a problem with the fuel pump (admittedly, I don't know what that means and I probably should have listened to his explanations when I helped him fix things,) but because of Pop, I didn't have to lift a finger to have it fixed.

There are so many things that I could write about him that I don't think I could fit them all in 100 of these tributes. He was "my buddy" from a young age. When I was four years old, my family went to Disney, and in the middle of the night, I wanted warm chocolate milk. There was no microwave around, so he heated a bottle using the bathroom sink. He just had a way of knowing how to do things and figuring things out. I could complain to him about anything and everything, and he would have some piece of advice to offer in return.

I think about all of the time we spent together. We used to "wrestle" in his living room (which was just me jumping onto him and him laughing despite the fact that he just got kneed by a six year old in the stomach) and make "beer" out of soap in the bathtub. We often played hide-and-seek, and he would always hide behind the shower curtain in the hall bathroom and make noise to lure me to his hiding spot, and even though I knew he was back there, I was always too afraid to actually go check because he'd jump out to scare me. And sometimes when I did work up the bravery to pull back the shower curtain, I would find out that he discreetly changed hiding places to trick me. We also always played Monopoly, and if I had won, "the loser cleaned up," and if I had lost, "the winner cleaned up," but regardless, he was happy to clean up every time.

I know that a lot of people don't get the opportunity to become so close with their grandparents, but I feel so lucky that I got to spend 17 years with Pop. It feels unfair that he was taken from us so suddenly, but I know that he is having a great time in Heaven, relaxing on the recliner in his living room and eating his favorite candy--usually Chuckles and Good 'n Plenty's (which everyone else in my family hates, so he would defend himself by saying it was an "acquired taste.") He dedicated his life to helping others. Every time I begin to cry thinking about how I can't call him on the phone anymore, I think about how he used to joke that he hoped he would pass away during the school year so I could get a few days off, and I know that he would tell me to "cheer up" (I can hear it in his voice.) He always put everyone else first, and I think after 78 years of making the world a better place, he has earned his time to "relapse" (his version of the word relax.) I don't know what I'm going to do without Pop, but I know that he is up there, still looking out for me. I'm grateful that I am able to call him my grandfather. May he rest in peace.

Cavan Agatone - November 11, 2022 at 04:05 PM



“ *Realistically I know you can't live forever. But I thought my dad was invincible and somehow he would. I never wanted to think of what life would be like without him. He was always there for us. Always. No matter what you needed, no matter how big or small, he was right there to either show you how to do it, do it for you or give a helping hand. There are so many roles now left empty: our personal mechanic, handyman, counselor, teacher. The list goes on.*

You will hear it from everyone: he always had a joke. It didn't matter what you were saying or doing, he would tell a (sometimes corny) joke or make a wisecrack. I don't know anyone who has ever met my dad who wasn't at some point on the receiving end of one of his witticisms. But most of us were not fooled. It was all a cover for his tender, loving, generous heart.

He was always sharing his insights into the world. I believe he wanted you to incorporate these into your approach to life as he was sure it would lead you to happiness. If you didn't agree with him, he might get a little bothered; how could you not see that this was the path to living your best life?! That's all he ever wanted, for you to be happy and enjoy life. And he wanted to help you achieve it.

So here we are, on a new path without him to help, guide, love and laugh. But we will carry on with a smile on our face, a laugh in our heart and a desire to help someone take a step toward living a good life. And with that, he will live on.

I love you, Pop. Take it easy.

Candia Carle - November 11, 2022 at 03:35 PM

“ If you are reading this then my dad probably helped you in one way, shape or form. That’s what he was...a fixer. My neighbor recently asked if there was anything he couldn’t do? And the answer was no. You needed an oil change, he was there. A babysitter, no problem. Technology troubles, he was your guy. Paperwork filled out, he knew every form. Exterminator, lawn maintenance, tires plugged, new brakes, appliance troubles, cabinets raised to fit a new refrigerator, plumbing issues...it simply didn’t matter, he would fix it. And if he didn’t know how to complete the task initially, he’d search Youtube to find a self- help video. As a little girl, I didn’t realize men had clean fingernails. My dad’s were always in oil, grease and dirt. It wasn’t until one time he was off for a few days that I noticed his nails looked different. That was my dad.

For as long as I can remember, I always loved being around my dad. When I’d hear him get up early on a Saturday morning, I would quickly get dressed and brush my teeth so I could join him wherever he was going. Often times it was to the Berlin auction looking for spare parts. We would walk around the outside booths before we made our way inside to buy hot pretzels. Or maybe it was following him into his garden to help him weed or pick the vegetables. If I had a bad dream I’d wake him up. As I got older I’d often be his “gopher” for tools as he was fixing something. I remember telling him I thought I could’ve been a surgeon’s assistant from all the practice and he said “no, you would’ve been the surgeon”. My dad always believed in me.

In 2014 when our world was thrown into darkness with the sudden death of my husband, Anthony, my dad was there to help. He lived with us for over a year to help get the boys to and from school, sports practices, CCD etc. He helped teach them to drive and shave, drove us around half the country looking at colleges, moved them in and out of dorms and apartments. All of this in his mid 70s. He became Dallin’s movie buddy, Cade’s Breaking Bad and Better Call Saul partner, and Cavan’s personal timer on the track, always ready with his splits. Just a few weeks ago he took a 12 hour round

trip car ride to Virginia so we could take Cade out for a birthday lunch. He enjoyed being my co-pilot and never wanted me to go alone. He was always the protector.

To say he will be missed is an understatement. I know my words will not do him justice. He was such a force in our family. He was our rock. But it is now his time to rest. He lived a full, happy life...proud of his family and healthy until his final day. God spared us from watching him suffer with an illness and for that I am grateful. His tools are not needed in heaven since nothing needs fixing, everything is perfect. He will fit right in. He will be with us always; in our hearts and in our actions as we try to emulate his selflessness. I love you, Dad, and can't thank you enough for all you've done!

"The pain of parting is nothing to the joy of meeting again." Charles Dickens

Jamie Agatone - November 10, 2022 at 08:43 PM

LH

“ *Chatting with Bill “Jamie’s dad” was the highlight of my day when he came in to get his hair cut! Always catching me off guard with his crazy jokes and comparing Christmas lists and the wild goose chases we were on finding them! I don’t have to tell you how much he will be missed... he loved you all so much. XO*

Lisa Helder - November 10, 2022 at 04:42 PM



“ 97 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Boucher Funeral Home, LLC & County Cremation Service - November 10, 2022
at 03:30 PM



“ *Angela Thompson lit a candle in memory of William Knowles*



Angela Thompson - November 10, 2022 at 12:00 PM

CG

“ *Bill was a caretaker. He took care of his family in every way. He was always available to help not only his family but also his friends. Bill was also my brother in law, if I had a problem or a question Bill would research until he found an answer for me. He was always available to help.*

When my husband was alive they had awesome phone calls discussing football, horses and politics. Both Bill and Tom had strong opinions but most of the time they agreed with each other. Bill will be missed by every one who knew him especially by my sister Lorraine and his children and grandchildren. He was a husband, father and grandfather always. His family meant everything to him, he loved them and in return was loved by them. I will miss him making me laugh and knowing he was always there to care and protect my sister. Coletta

Coletta Geortler - November 10, 2022 at 11:13 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of William J. Knowles.*



November 10, 2022 at 09:26 AM

JH

“ *A good friend for 65 years he will be missed*

John Hise - November 09, 2022 at 11:54 PM



“ *Tender Tribute was purchased for the family of William J. Knowles.* ”



November 09, 2022 at 10:52 PM