



William Sells

May 30, 1930 - November 23, 2019

William Sells, while part funny man, country farmer, patriot, music lover, wok wizard, and troublemaker, was also wholly a story-teller, who completed his last chapter on Saturday, 23 November 2019, when he, as Bill would say, “lost his shadow.”

Bill’s story began on May 30, 1930 on his family’s 400-acre Lancaster, Ohio farm during a time when limited means did not mean limited abundance, love...or mischief-making. His younger years were spent with an older brother, Duke, two sisters Pat and Jody, and a younger brother, Mike. He and his siblings found fun in the abundance of the farm, using everyday items to entertain themselves like pick-up baseball games in the cow pasture--using cow patties for bases, participating in tomato fights, and trying his hand at card games to determine the unfortunate soul stuck doing chores.

Bill learned about hard work on the farm, but also about friendship and compassion. He remembered how his mother would make extra food at mealtimes in order to feed the hobos passing through on the rail system and how his sister would stand with him and hold his hand when he was made to stand in the corner as punishment for his mischief making.

At age 18, Bill joined the Navy and served as a radar man on the Gyatt DD712 in the Mediterranean. After his time in the Navy, he followed his brother to Notre Dame to study engineering and then transferred to Ohio State for pharmacy school one year later. He graduated pharmacy school in 1957 and welcomed two of his three children, Scott, and Chris to his growing family. He settled in Maine in the late 1960’s and welcomed his second daughter Jennifer into his family.

Bill worked as a pharmacist in both retail establishments and in hospital settings. He served as the director of Pharmacy at Augusta Mental Health Institute where he met his wife, Terry to whom he has been married for 25 years.

Please join us at the Cedar Brook Burial Ground in Limington, Maine at 2 pm on Friday, November 29, 2019, followed by a get together at Terry and Bill’s house at 1 Melrose Way in Windham. Please bring with you how his story has touched yours. In lieu of flowers, a donation to Hospice of Southern Maine would be greatly appreciated.

<https://www.hospiceofsouthernmaine.org/>. Arrangements are in the care of the Windham Chapel of Dolby Blais & Segee, 434 River Rd., Windham, ME 04062.

Comments



“ I have so many memories of my dad: reading ghost stories with him at a young age (he would exclaim "Scare me to death!"), going to the library and both of us getting huge stacks of books, finding him sitting in a comfy chair with a cup of Gunpowder tea (that he would always share with me), going to many Chinese restaurants and teaching me at a young age to hold chopsticks correctly, making spicy stir fries, playing games of Whiffleball (he would tell me that I was swatting butterflies), getting a huge bouquet of flowers after my ballet recital, having him randomly show up at the library where I worked in high school with a pot of flowers and lunch, countless games of cribbage, feeding the birds and yelling at the squirrels, his pride at my senior oboe recital (which he told me to "toot pretty") because I walked on stage like I owned it, and the song "Where, oh Where is Winston" that I sang to my daughter when she was a baby- Dad used to sing it to me when he rocked me, and it was about a cat that kept disappearing. My dad taught me to carry a good book with me where ever I go (you never know when you might need it) and to always root for the mighty Buckeyes. I will forever be his "little flower".

Mein Vater, du wirst vermisst werden. Ich liebe dich.



Jennifer Maillet - December 09 at 12:26 PM



“ It was my privilege to know and care for Bill this past few months. I found him to be a kind gentle soul with love in his heart for everyone. Bills unique character brought out the best in people. His positive nature and good mood helped give purpose to our very enjoyable conversations of past events. Bills love for Terry was always in his thoughts which sustained and comforted him. Terry's never ending love and nurturing gave Bill the best possible quality of life. I'm proud to have been given the opportunity to be a small part of his life and miss him dearly. Ed Miller

Ed Miller - December 04 at 12:03 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Mary & Bob - December 01 at 01:42 PM



“ Theresa Sells lit a candle in memory of William Sells



Theresa Sells - November 30 at 05:43 AM



“ Theresa Sells is following this tribute.

Theresa Sells - November 30 at 05:43 AM



“ I will never forget the time that we went to a family party at Bill and Terry's a day late. Terry and Bill were leaving on a trip the next day but still they made us feel so welcome. Bill's warm kind ways and laughter made us feel okay with being 24 hours late. He was very special.

I say a sad goodbye to Bill.

Louise Paulin - November 29 at 09:43 AM



“ Bill, we always looked forward to see your wave and Happy smile as we went to get our Mail . Walter enjoyed the talks with you . Perfect gentleman. We will miss Bill.

Nina & Walter

Nina Braley - November 28 at 06:06 PM



“ Bill and I spent 3year to gather on the USS GYATT went to Europe twice, went above the arctic circle saw many ports , manage to stay out of trouble. We sailed thru Hurricanes and calm seas, we were young and ready for anything now Bill has met his maker and I will be 90 next month
H.P. JOHNSON

H.P JOHNSON - November 28 at 04:33 AM



“ We always enjoyed Bill`s company whenever we were in town and had a chance to visit. He was a down to earth Midwesterner from Buckeye country, with a unique perspective on a variety of subjects.
I can`t think of anybody who didn`t like Bill. He was easy to talk to, and added humor and a certain flavor to all conversations.
One time, I thought I could trick him with some political talk to see if his views were polar opposite of mine. -But instead of taking to bait (which would have led to a friendly argument), all he would tell me was "Throw the Bums out" , which made us all laugh.
Bill never wanted to offend anybody, so would keep things positive so as to never hurt anybody`s feelings. He could always spin the story with his unique perspective or to make us laugh.
We`ll miss Bill, but will hold a good thought. -RIP, Bill

Pat and Paul Jensen - November 27 at 04:49 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Dolby Funeral Chapel - November 27 at 02:19 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of William Sells.





“ He was always so welcoming and never missed a chance to make you giggle.

Beth - November 27 at 01:52 PM



“ *Bill on the hill*
So much love to give. So many smiles. And a heart of gold.

He used to say:

“I have the strength of ten because my heart is pure.”



Mary & Bob - November 27 at 10:38 AM



“ Always made you smile and feel, safe to be who you are. God has another angel love
Jeannie and Allen

Jeannie - November 27 at 10:34 PM



“ He sure does.

Theresa - November 30 at 05:43 AM



“ He is, he was and he will always be the most loving human being I ever meet in my life, all the love he gave freely to everyone around him, always with a big smile in his face making some kind of fun trouble around, he did teach me how to drive like a Mainer should, his proud face for father's day priceless, we have a picture to post, always so gracious! His fun memories at the farm, his USS Gyatt DD712 beloved hat he worn so proudly, I bet you're teasing Sea Weed in heaven right now. Thank You Sir for your service! Our last time seeing one each other he said loud "LIFE IS GREAT" "I WANT TO MAKE A PARTY" mischievous and that sweet smile in his face forever inside our hearts, so honored and loving until his last breath.

Bill, your soul is so bright that this temporary body couldn't handle your light anymore and like a star you had to burst into the universe. The eternity is too short, to enjoy your friendship and love! Thanks for being the dad I didn't have! You replaced that spot like no one ever could. Ops, Sorry Jesus! I bet both of you are smiling right now, with you there is always a good time for a joke and smiles. WE LOVE YOU FOR ETERNITY MY BEST BUDDY! Next Father's day will never be the same without you.



Fab Jensen - November 27 at 07:14 AM



“ He is the most revered and loving Uncle that a niece could ask for: funny, sweet, always with a smile and a story about how strong and bonded the Sells family traditions are -- he is a favorite uncle for many, many reasons. His love and fierce loyalty to my Mom and Dad, their sweet histories intermingled over the decades, the card games, the jokester pranks -- such a big, big heart he had and he shared it with all, right until the end. I will remember him making his elderberry wines and telling me about the bears in the woods nearby when you lived in Vermont and how he nicknamed Rob and I -- "Bronco" and "Cindy Sue from Kalamazoo!" I will remember him standing with us at Dad's bed, knowing that death was imminent and yet he called forth the sweetest recollections of his life with my Dad from when they were young and working in the greenhouse to playing softball and all sorts of card games. They loved, they truly loved ...and in the end, that is what is most important. Uncle Bill loved deeply, showed his love in the ways that he could and he gathered all of us around him with his endearing style, his abiding sense of family and loyalty and strong, family ties that run deep.

Cindy (Sells) Pond - November 27 at 06:19 AM