



William Edgar Smith III

March 18, 2007

William E. Smith, III, "Bill" passed away on Sunday, March 18, 2007 at Anne Arundel Medical Center surrounded by his loving family. He was 40 years old.

Bill was born on January 31, 1967, in Baltimore, MD. Son of William Edgar Smith, Jr. and Doris M. Smith, Bill graduated from Queen Anne's High School in 1985. He played football, lacrosse, and was on the wrestling team. He played on the Chesapeake Rugby team and won many awards for all of his activities.

In 1987 he moved to Virginia and attended Computer Technology School where he received a programming degree. He was a local contractor and his company, Unique Contracting, built many local homes from 1990-1992. The first house that he built was in Kentmorr.

In May 1992, he was in an automobile accident and was left a quadriplegic. In 1993, he started his own business called Chesapeake Drafting & Design Inc.

He enjoyed watching the Ravens, Queen Anne's County sports, and attending activities and games with his nieces and nephews. He recently moved into a new home purchased by the Chester Wye Foundation and many donations from the local community.

Bill is survived by his loving parents, William Edgar Smith, Jr., and Doris Marie Smith; three sisters, Kimberly Wold and her husband Ted of Ridgely, MD, Julie Holden and her husband Johnny of Supply, NC, Marcey Shepherd and her husband Chris of Centreville, MD; brother, Vency Dilley and his wife Ginger of Centreville, MD; caregivers, Aunt Irene and Uncle Gerry Laird of Stevensville, MD; many aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews; and his faithful pet and companion, Simba.

Visitation will be held on Thursday, March 22, 2007, from 2-4 p.m. and 6-8 p.m. at Fellows, Helfenbein and Newnam Funeral Home, P. A., 106 Shamrock Road, Chester, MD 21619. A funeral service will be held on Friday, March 23, 2007, at 11 a.m. Interment will take place at Loudan Park Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial contributions to The Bridge, P.O. Box 57, Stevensville, MD 21666 or the Chester Wye Foundation, P.O. Box 96, Grasonville, MD 21638.

Tribute Wall



“ My name is Daniel Foster and I was in the hospital with him when we went over to national rehab if this is the same bill I looked for him for so many years and I could never find him. It's incredibly disheartening to know that this is probably him and that he's died. Right after the last time I saw him a lot of things happened and my whole world was turned upside down again and I just lost touch. And by the time the Internet and the ease of access to find people came around I couldn't find I looked on Facebook I looked on other places myspace but I just never saw his name. I can't help but think that this has gotta be the same bill because there's just too many things that match up from what I know about it. I'm truly very sorry to hear that he died. I always thought that we could actually do something together because we shared that experience of of breaking our necks And I thought you know if there's anybody that's going to understand my situation well it's going to be him. And I always in my fantasy thought that you know we could do something to better our lives you know maybe go through it together and help each other out. And I don't know why I was just sitting here at 3:30 in the morning and I just decided to look to see if I could find his name anywhere And there he was I always thought that it's because his name was Bill Smith it's like I'm never going to find him We have to hire a private investigator to even come close. But this is a terrible thing to find out. I'm pretty sure that this is the same bill and it just breaks my heart to find that he's dead. my last friend died in 2005 and he was only forty two. And nobody can really see past the facade of me sitting in my chair and that sort of thing only the people I knew in the past actually look past that and they're all gone now. We used to have fun racing around in our power chairs when we were in the hospital and we went to the zoo one time and he got stuck his power chair battery died and I pushed him with mine. I went to go visit him when he was moving into one of his friends house on Chesapeake Bay area He was doing some remodeling to their home so he could live there. And that was the last time I saw him. I wish there was more of the social network that exists today back then. Farewell my old friend I wish I knew you better and I wish I could get to know you now.

Daniel Foster - April 09 at 03:45 AM



“ *William Edgar Smith III*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *William Edgar Smith III*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *William Edgar Smith III*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM