



William Paul Fletcher

May 25, 1962 - March 19, 2026

William “Billy” Paul Fletcher, lovingly known by many as “Captain Bill,” passed away peacefully on March 19, 2026, at the age of 63.

Born on May 25, 1962, and raised in Rock Hall, Maryland, Billy was truly one of a kind. He was the kind of person who could talk to absolutely anyone, make people laugh without even trying, and leave an impression everywhere he went. Hardheaded at times, goofy most of the time, and with one of the purest hearts a person could have, Billy was deeply loved by so many. With his piercing blue eyes and movie-star good looks, he naturally drew people in everywhere he went.

From the time he was young, Billy was very athletically inclined and seemed naturally good at just about anything he tried. Whether it was water skiing, snow skiing, skateboarding, or life on the water, he made it all look easy. In grade school, he already had half the girls crushing on him — which explained why there were so many tears when he broke his arm as a kid, a story his family never let him live down. Friends still laugh about him skateboarding on his hands and somehow making even that look effortless.

Billy spent much of his life on the water as a charter captain, crabber, and boat captain. His boat, the “Nasty Hussy,” became a familiar sight and a big part of who he was. Even after retirement, the water always remained home to

him in one way or another.

Music was another lifelong love. Billy was rarely far from a guitar and loved classic rock, especially Stevie Ray Vaughan, Lynyrd Skynyrd, Steve Miller Band, and just about anything he could sing along to. He loved NASCAR races, cooking for the people he cared about, and making meals that brought everyone together — especially his oyster stew and shepherd's pie, recipes and traditions he learned from his mother, Zola Jacob.

Billy never had a mean bone in his body. He cared deeply for people, animals, and anyone who needed kindness, whether they asked for it or not. He adored his pets over the years, especially Dexter, Shiloh, and Snowball, all of whom were spoiled exactly the way he believed they should be.

Above everything else, Billy loved his daughter, Olivia, endlessly and spoke proudly of her every chance he got. That love was one of the clearest and most important parts of who he was.

Billy is survived by his loving wife, Jennifer Riggs; his daughter, Olivia Bakker; and his father, Kenny Fletcher. He was preceded in death by his mother, Zola Jacob.

To know Billy was to know laughter, stories, music, stubbornness, kindness, and a man who truly lived life in his own way. He probably would not have wanted much fuss made over him, but the amount of love being shared in his memory speaks for itself.

Though the waters are calmer now, his stories, music, laughter, and spirit will continue on in the hearts of everyone lucky enough to have known him.

“Oh, 'til we meet again, my friend.”

Tribute Wall

AG

“ Deeply Saddened by Billy's passing. Billy was a Close friend, not only in our Youth, but as we aged. Billy had a Compassionate demeanor about him. I remember when my mother passed, there were some things left undone. The hurt, the bitterness and the deep everlasting feeling of betrayal, Yet who called to console and calm me; Billy Fletcher. I'll never forget the words of compassion, how he calmed me and made me think. Billy actually had me laughing. Billy knew of the deep pain I was in, yet he had his own battles that as he said, sometimes during a game, when the pain is so great, you just have to walk off the field. It doesnt make us weaker to walk away, it makes us stronger to do so. Life is short, the Golden years aren't gold, live with what you have left and God will take care of the rest. I'll miss my ole friend. God speed, to heaven Billy. God Speed. Continued prayers to Olivia and All of Billys's Family, Mr. kenny, Kenny, Robin, Their Families and Extended family and friends.

Arthur Godfrey - May 28 at 11:32 AM

LW

“ Louis And Betty Wheat lit a candle in memory of William Paul Fletcher



Louis and Betty Wheat - May 23 at 04:32 PM

LW

Condolences and sympathy to the family.

Louis and Betty Wheat - May 23 at 04:34 PM

SW

“ I remember our fishing and crabbing trips. I never caught crabs before and he laughed so hard cuz he told me to dip them in the net and toss over my shoulder. Well his 1st mate was ducking n diving cuz crabs were going everywhere. Captain was laughing so hard as well as everyone else. What a wonderful memory I'll cherish forever. RIP Captain!



Sandy Walton - May 23 at 03:20 PM

RK

“ I was the OB nurse when Billy's daughter, Olivia was born. To see him "cry" with such emotion and love over seeing for his newborn was incredible. Then he and Olivia's mother could not agree on a name at first. I thought I was going to send the baby home without a name but at the last moment they both loved the name Olivia. I am so sorry for your loss, Olivia and Jennifer as well as Mr. Kenny, Kenny, Jr. and Robin. God rest Billy's soul.



Rita and Eddie Kulley - May 23 at 01:34 PM

WA

“ So sorry to here this Jennifer and family. Hugs from afar

Wendy Abbott - May 23 at 09:55 AM