



William "Bill" P. Gunther Jr.

December 30, 1958 - January 4, 2026

William (Bill) P. Gunther Jr., a beloved husband, father, grandfather, and friend, passed away peacefully in Centreville, MD on January 4th, leaving behind a legacy of love, adventure, and laughter. Bill's life was spent in the outdoors, on the water, and with his loved ones.

A man of tireless work ethic, Bill and his wife, Janice Gunther, co-founded Starr Maintenance, a successful business they grew together for over twenty years. Their shared commitment to hard work was matched only by the devotion they had for one another.

Bill raised his children on the Eastern Shore of Maryland where he shared his love for fishing, crabbing, water skiing, and tubing with them. His adventurous spirit extended beyond the shores of the Chesapeake Bay, as he ventured around the world to pursue big game hunting, creating unforgettable memories in remote locations such as Russia, Newfoundland, Alaska, Greenland, and Africa. He was proud to tag animals ranging from muskox and elephants to elusive mountain goats, sharing stories of his adventures that will be forever remembered by his family and friends.

Bill's spirited nature and infectious laughter filled every room, bringing joy to gatherings on the back patio, in the duck blind, and all the hunting lodges he visited. He had a unique ability to make friends wherever he went, touching

countless lives along the way. He was truly larger than life.

Bill is survived by his loving wife, Janice, who shared in his adventurous life, his three children Kathrin (Katie) Everly (married to George Everly), William (Trey) P. Gunther III (married to Samantha Gunther), and Michelle Underwood (married to Chris Underwood), seven grandchildren Will, Cole, Georgie, Jax, Addie, Hank, and Max, and his two siblings Susan Howe (married to William Howe; children Heather Howe and Matt Howe) and Barbara Hardman (married to Bret Hardman; child Maddie Hardman). He leaves behind a family who will forever treasure his stories, his laughter, and his love.

As we grieve the loss of Bill, we also celebrate a life well-lived. A life full of adventure, passion, and endless laughter. He will be remembered as a devoted husband and father but also as an extraordinary man who embraced life to the fullest.

Janice and family will host a celebration of Bill's life in the Spring.

Tribute Wall

JN

“ Jennifer & Diane Newman planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of William "Bill" P. Gunther Jr..

Jennifer & Diane Newman - January 09 at 01:03 PM

MM

“ Janice, Im so sorry to hear this news. I always enjoyed keeping in touch with Bill and sharing my adventures with him and hearing about his. Bill was someone I looked up to as a businessman and hunter. He will be greatly missed.
Mike McCormack

Michael A McCormack - January 08 at 06:13 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of William "Bill" P. Gunther Jr..



January 08 at 05:33 AM

LP

“ Sending sincere condolences to all the Gunther family.



Lisa Plummer - January 07 at 11:21 AM

KW

“ *Rest in peace, Coach. Thinking of you, Trey and family.*

Kyle Walker - January 06 at 10:58 PM

EE

“ *I will forever remember Coach Bill from the softball field. He always had the biggest smile and always pushed us to do our best. We spent many evenings under the lights with him.*

Elizabeth Eichelman - January 06 at 09:08 PM

RM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Rodney Mason - January 05 at 08:24 PM

“Bill was truly one of a kind. He had a smile that could light up a room and a way of making sure everyone around him was smiling too. He wasn’t just a friend—he was the kind of person you share everything with, the kind of friend who becomes part of your life story.

I first met Bill around 2008 in a Colorado elk hunting camp. We were introduced, and from that moment on, we just clicked. Over the years, we hunted elk in the mountains of Colorado more times than I can count, always surrounded by our mutual friends and the kind of laughter that only comes from people who genuinely enjoy being together. We chased Aoudad and javelina in Texas, antelope in Wyoming, and more animals than I can list across South Africa. Every trip was an adventure, and every adventure was better because Bill was there.

Somewhere along the way, our wives met—and just like us, they hit it off instantly. Bill and Janice were a true pair if there ever was one. What one didn’t think of, the other did. When the four of us were together, we laughed so hard our jaws hurt. Our two trips to Africa with Bill and Janice were some of the best times of our lives, memories I will hold onto forever.

Anyone who really knew Bill knew that Janice was his world. Even though we lived only two and a half hours apart, life kept us busy, and we only managed to get together a few times a year. If only we could turn back the clock.

To my hunting buddy and best friend—Bill, I will miss you. We will all miss you. We’ll make sure Janice stays involved in our hunting trips for as long as she wants to be. And in true Bill fashion, I can almost hear him saying, “Stop your snibbling, remember the great times, have a drink for me, and move on.”

For those who knew Bill well, he had two rules—and I’ll just leave it at that.

Here's to a great man, a great friend, and a lifetime of memories I'll carry with me always.

Miss you brother.

Rodney and Mechelle Mason

Rodney Mason - January 05 at 08:18 PM

“ I met Bill Gunther for the first time in 2000 at Kent Island High School, not as a longtime friend yet, but as the father of Katie one of my field hockey players. From the very beginning, Bill stood out. He was the first dad to step forward and offer help, especially when it came to fixing up our fields. Before long, one day he showed up with his tractor, ready to work, as we tried to groom the field so the girls could play on a better surface.

After a few hours of working side by side, we started talking—and just like that, we hit it off. That day marked the beginning of a friendship that would last more than 25 years.

Over those years, Bill and I shared more than a few memorable adventures. From goose hunting in Wye Mills, to turkey hunting and dove hunting in Dorchester County, to rock fishing out of Ocean City in my jon boat—something we truly had no business doing at the time—we always managed to find ourselves in the middle of a story. In typical Bill fashion, every outing turned into an adventure, and every adventure turned into a story worth telling.

There was never a shortage of laughter, especially when Bill talked about Katie’s and Trey’s latest escapades. Those stories said everything you needed to know about him. Bill was a great father, and the love he had for his kids was always front and center—woven into every story, every laugh, and every proud moment he shared.

I don’t remember the exact year, but I clearly remember meeting Janice while helping Bill with the new home he was building in Starr. From the very beginning, the connection between them was obvious. The love they shared was undeniable, and it marked the start of so many adventures together—adventures Bill loved to talk about.

As life moved on—raising my boys, juggling responsibilities, and dealing with everything life throws your way—there were times

when Bill and I would go a long while without talking. But it never mattered. All it took was a random phone call or a quick stop by to share a Captain or a Corona, and we picked up right where we left off, as if no time had passed at all.

Bill was a guy's guy. The kind of friend who would do anything for you without hesitation. A friend you were lucky to have in your corner.

I'm especially grateful for the last few weeks, when I was able to see Bill and Janice at Thanksgiving. We shared a drink, laughed, and told old stories one more time. That time, those moments, will forever stay in my heart.

I will always be thankful for the years I had with Bill (although to short) as a friend, the laughter, and the memories. And perhaps the best part of it all is the incredible legacy he leaves behind in Janice, his children, and his grandchildren. Through them, his spirit, his stories, and his love live on.

"I'll see you in the sunset, my friend."

You will never be forgotten—by me or by any of the Tubman family.

*With love and gratitude,
Rick, Becky, Ricky, and Brady*

Rick Tubman - January 05 at 04:02 PM

BW

Janice I'm really sorry to hear about bill God bless you

Butch Weber - January 11 at 09:33 PM