



William G. Shults

June 3, 1942 - August 3, 2010

William G. Shults, 68, passed away, Tuesday, August 3, 2010. William was born in Topeka on June 3, 1942 the son of Houston and Edith (Randall) Shults. He graduated from Washburn Rural High School. William worked for Del Monte for over 20 years and for the last 23 years worked as an overnight stocker for Walmart. He enjoyed tinkering with cars as a young man which culminated into a business with his brother Melvin. Survivors include his ex-wife, Nancy Shults, mother of his sons, William Shults, Robert Shults, Russ Shults; his twin sister, June Hupp; siblings, Virginia Brown, Charlene Steinbrecher, Dean Shults and Anne Soule; girlfriend, Betty Parrack. He was preceded in death by his brother Melvin Shults. Visitation will be held from 9:30 to 11:00 a.m. Friday at Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home, 2801 SW Urish Rd., Topeka KS 66614. Funeral service will be at 11:00 a.m. Friday. Burial will follow at Dover Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be made to Helping Hands Humane Society sent in care of the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ *William G. Shults*

January 28, 2023 at 12:08 PM



“ *Dad thanks for making me the man that I am.
Will miss you more than words can express.
Will carry you inside my heart forever.
Love Robert*

Robert Shults - August 05, 2010 at 06:50 PM

RS

“ Who was Bill Shults besides the picture next the the definition of work ethic? He was a man of few words but plenty of actions to fill that void. Sometimes I hated how it wasn't easy for him to say he loved me but as I grew older I began to realize his actions of being there to help fix your car, bring you gas when you would run out, and come in subzero temperatures to help get whatever beast started.

A crazy man willing to take us 3 boys under 10 fishing along the Kansas river only to discover the car parked next to us when we got there had a couple doing their own fishing of sorts. Try explaining the birds and the bees to 3 prepubescent boys....ya don't. Fishing along a spill way with large limestone rocks when one boy discovers a piece of a fishing reel and dad explaining how great it was to find a part if you ever need a replacement only to discover it was off his own fishing pole. That was one of The first times I remember dad laughing.

The dad that stood along the fence sometimes squatting looking the diamonds of the fence watching his boys play ball. Quiet he stood vigil and enjoy the moment being proud.

He sure did have a sweet tooth I always remember the butterscotch hard candies and the circus peanuts he would carry in his old truck this taught me there is such a thing as too much of a good thing. To this day I couldn't eat a circus peanut if you paid me. The chicasticks and cokes at the barber college when we 3 boys and dad would go on an adventure to North Topeka. His late night snacks of peanut butter and syrup and or the container of frosting that wouldn't be missed from the pantry. Upon hearing that he had ice cream just before we lost him that his taste buds were in heaven before he was and it made me smile.

He had a love of country music his first being Hank Williams then later Keith Whitley. Two men that ultimately drank themselves to death even though he rarely partook in drinking. Probably because of the time when driving on K4 as a teen he leaned out the open car door to listen for a noise the car was making and he said he fell out onto road. I believe Uncle Herman was a passenger in the car and I'm sure they are riding together again. When I think of a song that

describes my dad it is Daddy Never was the cadillac kind. A story of a dad that knew the importance of hard work and that with hard work come may bring sacrifice but what is earned is more important. That when his father dies he was a simple man simply laid to rest. My dad always said he never had anything to show for his life but with the people he touched with his time and or money he earned the admiration of many. This wasn't limited to blood if you were within his circle you never went without.

I know my dad loved me eventhough I don't believe it was ever easy to repeat the words I love you back but his actions screamed I love you.

Dad I hope you know how much I loved and appreciated you. I get my respect for all people from you and try to help anyone who needs it. You will be missed, truly missed.

Russ Shults - August 05, 2010 at 10:25 AM

JV

“ *Bye bill my good friend I never got to say good bye god will take good care of you,we will miss you sincerly joey valdez*

Joey vAldez - August 04, 2010 at 03:34 PM