



## William "Billy" Earl Brents Jr.

May 3, 1958 - January 5, 2025

William "Billy" Earl Brents, Jr., age 66, of Morrilton, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, January 5, 2025. He was born May 3, 1958, in Dinuba, California, a son of the late William Earl Brents, Sr. and Helen Tanner Brents. He was a retired Truck Driver and Carpenter.

Survivors include his son, Jake (Tiffany) Brents of West Moreland, Tennessee; sisters, Marita Roach (James) of Fairbanks, Alaska and Diane Sledge (Dewayne) of Jacksonville; dear friends, Denise Lasowski, Mary Jane Wofford, and Ralph Noll.

Other than his parents and grandparents, he was preceded in death by a sister, Kay Brents, and a bonus mom, Bernadine Noll.

A memorial service will be at a later date.

# Tribute Wall

MC

“ Good bye and rest easy friend. I’m glad you got to retire. I wasn’t sure if either of us would ever see that day.

*I met Will when I moved to East Nashville late 1991. He was always willing to help out if you had a need and he had the ability. He was smart and resourceful, so he had a lot of ability.*

*He hesitantly offered me a job assisting him installing replacement windows during one of my bouts of unemployment from within the aviation field. He was both amazed and thrilled when I demonstrated I knew how to use AND read a tape measure, as well as having the ability to follow instructions. I worked with / for him multiple times when I was between aviation jobs as well as helping anytime he asked.*

*We hit it off but were polar opposites. He wanted to start work at the crack of Noon, while I was more the crack of Dawn type guy. I nicknamed him ‘Sunshine’ because of it. During his time in East Nashville, Will was both out of control and harmless to anyone other than himself. One time he begged me to hang him from a tree in his front yard. That might be OK in some places, but in East Nashville, in Davidson County, TN, not so much. I believe I prevented him from burning down much of East Nashville with a turkey fryer one year too. He was definitely out of control.*

*An ice storm knocked out power across much of middle Tennessee but somehow, Will’s house still had heat. He and his wife opened their home to my wife and I, as well as others during the outage. That’s who they were; who he was. Years later, when a tornado came through Nashville, he and I helped multiple neighbors by wiring generators into their main electrical panels to allow them to power critical circuits / appliances within their homes. We were happy to help our neighbors. I was happy to tag onto his lead.*

*Will had the uncanny ability to be able to find and purchase vehicles which looked great on the outside but would break down and need a*

*significant / costly repairs within 12 months of purchase. Somehow, I was always part of the repair team.*

*Will and I built a 3 car garage @ my home in East Nashville. The neighbors called it garage-mahal and it is exquisite. It was the only thing I missed after moving from East Nashville. Until now. Now, I miss my friend from East Nashville.*

*God speed Will. You are a great friend, you were a great neighbor, and you lived your life as a great man.*

*Martin Crane*

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**Martin Crane** - January 29, 2025 at 01:48 AM