



## William Raymond Streetar

July 9, 1938 - September 21, 2021

Streetar, William R.

"Bill"

age 83, of St. Louis Park, died September 21, 2021. Preceded in death by wife, Lavonne Streetar & parents, Joseph & Olga Streetar; brother, Terry Streetar. Survived by brother, Jerome Streetar & sister, Joanie Schultz; other relatives & friends. Funeral Service 11AM Thursday, October 14, 2021 with visitation half hour prior at Washburn-McReavy Edina Chapel. Interment Fort Snelling National Cemetery.

# Cemetery

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## Fort Snelling National Cemetery

7601 34th Avenue South  
Minneapolis, MN, 55450

# Events

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- OCT 14 Visitation** 10:30AM - 11:00AM
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- Edina Chapel  
5000 West 50th & Highway 100, Edina, MN, US,  
55436
- OCT 14 Chapel Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM
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- Edina Chapel  
5000 West 50th & Highway 100, Edina, MN, US,  
55436
- OCT 14 Graveside Service** 01:00PM - 01:30PM
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- Fort Snelling National Cemetery  
7601 34th Avenue South, Minneapolis, MN, US,  
55450

# Comments

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“ Bill was a good friend to me. He was super faithful to meet together at Golden Valley Perkins at 6:30 am every Tuesday for several years. There were four of us. We weren't very religious, but through our little meetings and cracking open The Bible, we got to love Jesus and each other more.  
Thank You Lord for Bill Streetar.

**Mike Brady** - November 12 at 09:04 AM

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“ I am also from northern Minnesota as Bill originally was but I didn't meet Bill until the mid-later 1980's as we both started attending the same church. Bill and his wife Vonnie were wonderful people who loved and served their Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ and who also were patriotic Americans who loved this country.....Bill having served proudly in the U.S. Army. We served God in the same ministries, such as Love Lines and others, often over the course of time as volunteers. Bill often abundantly gave of his time. His expertise with electronics and electrical work was also a God-sent to many in his great gift of helps which he had and generously gave of. Bill was one of the real people, down to earth and diligent and not a phony. He was a real genuine person. We hunted deer together for years in northern Minnesota and I have many fond and also humorous memories of this. He was an excellent hunter who exemplified a lot of stamina as well. He always kept active and was in relatively good shape for his age showing a lot of tenacity. Bill was a proud American, proud of the flag Ol' Glory, proud to having served in the Army, and also proud and grateful for His Savior Jesus Christ and how Christ changed his life, direction and purpose for being here on earth. In closing, I am grateful for having met one Bill Streetar and I feel my life was made better by knowing him. I know I'll see him again some day and I know his faith is now manifesting itself in God's presence because of what Christ did for us all and Bill's acceptance and acknowledgement of that. My condolences go out to his entire family. Rodney Beystrom, Mound, Minn.

**Rodney Beystrom** - October 12 at 10:11 AM



“ Thank you for your beautiful share. Thru these messages, we get to hear how much Bill touched the lives of others. His earthly journey with the Lord is over, but his his journey now is complete as he has reached his heavenly destination at last.  
And, I bet he's smiling!!!

**Joanie Schultz** - October 13 at 03:45 AM

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“ I have a memory of my brother Bill from around 20yrs ago. My husband & I bought a place north of Nashwauk, out in the country. So, we decided to have a family reunion for the July 4th wknd. My brother Terry & wife Jan, and Bill, with his wife Vonnie, brought their RVs & hooked them up in the yard, & we started our reunion. We got a huge bonfire going & had just finished hot dogs & s'mores & were sitting around the campfire, watching the evening sky as a thunderstorm was rolling in off in the distance. As we watched the lightning flashing behind the clouds, suddenly, Bill called out, "Hey, look out at all the fireflies!!!" In the field below us, there was a heavy ground fog. And in the fog were hundreds of firebugs, blinking & flashing, like twinkling Christmas lights, all over the place. And just like that, Bill ran down the hill to get a closer look, just like a big kid. I'll never forget how my big, 60-something-year-old brother ran to see the wonderful show God had put on for us all to see. You see, you can take the boy out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the boy. My big, macho brother in a moment of child-like spontaneity & joy is the thing that will stick with me always. For a moment, he let his guard down. Then the next day, he & Terry took their 4-wheelers & found some logging trails out in the woods. Came back covered in mud, but HUGE smile on their faces. Amazing! Not one drop of liquor anywhere needed. Just good, clean fun, watching movie marathons in the house during downtime, and food & fireworks around the fire pit . A good memory for all of us, for years to come.



Joanie Schultz - October 09 at 11:24 PM