



William J. Hawkes Jr.

December 17, 2012

Hawkes, William James Jr. age 69, of Ramsey, MN. Preceded in death by mother, Joyce. Survived by son, Michael (Samantha); grandsons, Jacob and Jonah; dad, William James Sr.; brothers, Gary (Sheila), Dan (Cindy); sister, Sue (Kevin); other relatives and friends. Memorial service 10:30 AM Saturday, Dec. 22, friends may gather one hour prior to service all at: www.Washburn-McReavy.com Coon Rapids Chapel 763-767-1000 1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Vicki Hawkes - February 23, 2014 at 05:20 PM

“ I have 26 years of beautiful memories that no one can take from being married to this kind and wonderful man. Unfortunately Bill and I were legally divorced 4 months before he died. It still wasn't over for us. We ran out of time. Although, I feel sad to remember the pain he endured during his life from his family. It would take too much space to type all of it. I was Bill's wife for 24 years. He raised my 3 kids from the time they were 3, 4, and 6. He always treated them as if they were his own. As they treated Bill as if he was their own Father. He used to say, it doesn't take blood to be a family. Since Bill and his 1st wife adopted their only kid Michael as an infant. Although Michael disowned Bill for many years he still had has real family. Along with his 4 grandchildren that he loved. Bill also watched all those years the cruelty his family imposed on me. Someone he loved with all his heart. I hope Bill didn't witness the cruelty of his sister Susan that attacked me with vial and hateful words the day after Bill's death. While my excruciating tears and sobs were greeted by a physical, closed fist attack on me. Hard to believe she is the CEO of her own company Say Yess! A company where she teaches companies how to get along with one another in the work place. Being that I was no longer legally Bill's wife his son had power of attorney over all Bill's and my possessions. The unbearable pain my kids and myself went through when we were not allowed at Bill's funeral. The tears from my daughter Emily when she saw the obituary and she said "Mom, they didn't even include us. It's like we never existed." For his son and family to ransack every single inch of our house since it now belonged to him. Taking our pets, personal pictures and belongings, ordering me off the property to the police. Being threatened with trespassing if I entered the property. While he gave the landlord and the downstairs tenant everything that belonged to me and Bill. The little bit we had left from all we worked for. They can't take away the beautiful memories of my years with Bill. But they have left a scar so deep it may never heal. I will never understand at the most difficult time of someone's life how the Hawkes family could come up with that kind of cruelty. I will say Dan and Gary were very good to me when my kids and I were allowed at the funeral home for 30 minutes 1 1/2 hour before

Bill's service. Another good bye for ever to my brother in laws. The biggest disappointment was from his kid Michael. I really thought there was a point in time he had a heart. I don't know what demon's are in their hearts but I walk away with the love I had for 26 years with the love of my life. I must say, for anyone to be that cruel to another human being I am so grateful I am not them. After all the years of abuse from the Hawkes family if Bill and I had still been legally married my heart would have been open to their grief and sorrow. It wouldn't have even been a passing thought to treat them with the cruelty they showed me all these years. I used to ask Bill, "How did you get such a huge and kind heart being in that family." My family and I were the fortunate ones. We had all his love and devotion for all those years. As the Hawkes family referred to me as "Icky Vicki" behind my back. Such cowards to never actually stand up and discuss why they hated me so. Again, anyone with that much hatred in their hearts are to be pitied. I know they have received what they set out to do. To hurt someone to the core at the most painful time of her life. I can only feel sorry for them. Karma is a word that I rarely say, but out of the words of my hero John Lennon, "Instant Karmas gonna get ya. May my dear husband and the love of my life rest peacefully now. Where he doesn't have to witness the hatred of a family that is so filled with hatred. It is only Bill and me that really know about our lives together. The truth of what really happened in end.

Vicki Hawkes - February 23, 2014 at 05:19 PM

PA

“ Pat, Tony, Jon & Amanda purchased the Sacred Cross Bouquet for the family of William J. Hawkes Jr..



Pat, Tony, Jon & Amanda - December 21, 2012 at 11:02 AM