



Bill was born William Steven Carrier in Edgerton, Wisconsin, on March 31, 1946, the son of Charles and Eleanor Carrier. He was the youngest brother of Chuck and Al. From a young age, Bill developed a strong work ethic. From newspaper boy, to working on the farm, to working at the filling station, or driving bus, he always found a way to get the job done. Bill just seemed to love the challenge of jobs that needed a lot of attention.

Bill was a man who lived his faith. He never had to prove his belief system because he lived it. He was kind to people. In fact, he went out of his way to make people feel special. He was a man of few words, slow to speak, yet quick to listen. No matter how busy he was, he always took the time to check on how people were doing.

After Bill married his college sweetheart and best friend, Kay, in November of 1966, he was sent to Korea as an MP in the Army. He had a strong sense of patriotism which carried through his entire life. After his tour in Korea, he attacked college with new incentive. Then, he began his career in the trucking industry. This started a new chapter of life, which lead him to his current job at Rio Tinto in Montana. Bill was passionate about Montana. He liked the serenity and beauty of the mountains, the pace of the day, the history, and especially the people.

Another love was his music. He loved to sing. He liked music with singable tunes and clear words. He had a voice that complemented anyone he sang with, yet was distinct enough to have people recognize his deep voice.

One of Bill's greatest joys was his family. Besides his soul mate, Kay, his daughter, Becky, brought an incredible smile to his face. Gaining his son-in-law, Jason, broadened his smile. Bill's relationship with Jason went from this new man in his daughter's life to a friendship, to a mentorship, to a partnership. Bill's grandchildren, Trenton and Kailey, did nothing but add laughs and grins to his countenance.

The relationship Bill had with his grandchildren was priceless. He was able to be alongside them accepting them as they were. He taught and played with them, but was also authoritative and a friend.

This delicate balance is what Bill brought to all his relationships. He lived a life he wanted to live until the moment God took him to be with him.