

In honor of Bill Hunt, Ph.D.
January 30, 1931 to March 27, 2010

Bill was my husband, best friend, soul mate, playmate, and colleague. He was a sensitive and gentle poet and woodworker. Together we created a life filled with moments we cherished as we also cherished each other; music we loved; nature that lifted our spirits; and faith in the goodness of God. We fit hand in glove and when he died, a part of me went with him.

We enjoyed riding the roads of Wisconsin on motorcycles, building and renovating our homes, two years driving all over Canada and the lower 48 in our motor home;



holding hands more often than not; traveling England and visiting the cathedrals just in time for Vespers there; playing with the two dogs who grace/d our lives (Golden Retrievers Buffy and now Bentley); hiking and cross country skiing in our woods on Middle Earth Road outside of Barneveld, Wisconsin; hiking the San Juan Mountains in Ouray, Colorado and many other places. We rode our bikes on the trails of Wisconsin; planted 1,500 pine trees on our land one year and worked in our clinics seeing clients.

The list, like any couple's list...goes on and on and on. Bill was a cherished spouse, a skilled and sensitive and sought after clinician; a beloved father and so much more.

Words cannot possibly capture all of who Bill was...his kindness, his warmth, his smile lives in my heart forever.

