



## William L Snyder

August 11, 1958 - December 26, 2016

William Lee Snyder, age 58, passed away at his home on December 26th, 2016.

He leaves his beloved and faithful wife Cristina of the home, four sons he considered his greatest life's work, Stephen (Amy) Hamer, Joshua, James (Amanda Stice) and Daniel. 6 adored grandchildren, Trinity, Tyler, Ashley, Austin, Zachary and Aiden.

Bill served in the United States Army, spending time in Germany with the 3rd Infantry. He was proud of his son, James who also chose to serve. He is described as a great life teacher by his sons. They call him proud, stubborn, & ready to choose the road less traveled if he felt it was the right path. He taught them to work hard, and be able to look back and see a job well done. To care deeply for others and fight for the underdog when it was needed were lessons instilled.

A passion for learning moved him forward. He was teaching himself computers, when most of us were just learning how to turn one on! Learning to play his beloved guitar was probably one of his most satisfying accomplishments. Absorbing every detail of every job he took so he could do the best job possible was a part of who he was. His last accomplishment in the work force was to become a master machinist, where one of his creations went into space on the New Horizons space craft.

The boys have added many labels to their parting words. A man among men, brave, searching for the truth, Superman came up, but the picture is clear. He was a strong man who strived to do what he felt was right. May he rest in peace with the Lord he loved, his work here is done.

# Previous Events

## Memorial

JAN 7. 2:00 PM (CT)

Smithville American Legion Post 58  
2607 MO-92  
Smithville, MO 64089

# Tribute Wall

JS

“ Miss when we used to go fishing, when we play guitar and I got bored cuz I want to rock and roll and he wanted to come both I miss all of the stories he told me when I think he was conspiracy theories I just listened to him for pretty much fall asleep then I finally just have to get up and go I miss him telling me about his dad and I regret not asking him how he dealt with it the lowest I've ever felt my entire why nobody would care to last we're Journey for sure memories that we have what we're making them we're all just so ignorant what's going on around and Dad knew it. I miss my dad

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**Joshua Lee Snyder** - June 29, 2017 at 07:13 PM