



Frank Williams

March 25, 1923 - November 16, 2011

Frank D. Williams (88) of White Swan passed away on Wednesday November 16, 2011 in Toppenish. He was born in Toppenish on March 25, 1923 to Frank and Clara (Taylor) Williams. He was raised and educated in Toppenish and worked for the City of Yakima in the sanitation department, and later owned and operated his own sanitation company serving all the Yakama Nation. He retired in 1988 and enjoyed spending time with his family, grandchildren and raising foster children. As a young man he was a very accomplished boxer and horse trainer. He is survived by his wife, Blanche Williams of White Swan; four sons, Eric Oldham of Portland, Kurt Bonser of Yakima, David Ahto of Brownstown and Frankie Bonser of Fife; two daughters, Jackie Bonser and Wilma Jean Beauchamp both of Yakima; numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren; one brother, Sylvester Williams of Seattle; five sisters, Cleo Allen, Marvel Washington, Carrie Jefferson and Charlene Johnson all of Seattle and Josephine Harris of Alaska; and numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers and one sister. Dressing services will be at Colonial Funeral Home on Monday November 21, 2011 at 11AM. Overnight services will be at the White Swan Independent Shaker Church with interment Tuesday at 9AM at the Toppenish Creek Cemetery outside of White Swan. Friends may send condolences at www.toppenishfunerals.com. Colonial Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **21**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Colonial Funeral Home
228 S. Alder
Toppenish, WA

Service

NOV **21**. 7:00 PM (PT)

Independent Shaker Church
Signal Peak Road
White Swan,, WA

Tribute Wall



“ *Frank Williams*

October 05, 2023 at 11:22 AM



“ *Uncle Frank,*

May you Rest In Peace; I'm sorry you're now gone but grateful that you no longer have to suffer. I have so many fond memories of you. I remember the days when I was a little girl and we would visit you in Toppenish - visiting you at home and always being greeted by the dobermans, I was always afraid to get out of the car until you came out and when we could come to the cafe the first thing you would do is give me donuts or my favorite, maple bars. After I became a mom my son Troy loved to come over and visit you just as much as I did. On one of his visits I was initially mortified when he came home with several ducks that you had given him and thought what were we going to do with them, but they were so cute that they grew on us right away and as they got older they would follow Troy and Len all around the block. We were the only people in the neighborhood to have pet ducks and they never left the yard unless they were going for a walk with Troy or Len. We have so many wonderful memories of you touching our lives. We love you!##imported-begin##Tammy Morgan##imported-end##

November 20, 2011 at 10:21 PM



“ grama blanche! i am very sorry for your loss! im sorry that i cannot be there with you! i miss yuu very much! :(i really wana be there for yuu!

-love ora!

ps; call me! 509-426-0712###imported-begin##OraAnn

Wyena###imported-end##

November 20, 2011 at 06:06 PM



“ RIP Uncle Frank. What I remember most are the fond stories daddy used to tell of you all's childhood days (how you guys would sneak off to go swimming making sure grandpa didn't find out about it was one of many!) along with stories of your former boxing days. What memories. You will forever be missed. Love you always###imported-begin##Tia Williams###imported-end##

November 20, 2011 at 03:03 PM



“ Uncle Frank: I am so sorry that you have gone on, but glad that you are no longer in pain. Tell dad and eeryone hell-o for us and that we think of them often.

I will miss the young girl alwys wanting to visit your house (except for the dogs, still don't like them.smile)... to ride the horses, and feed the pigs, but most of all to learn some old ways from you... I will always love you. Arlana (Williams) Murray###imported-

begin##Arlana Murray###imported-end##

November 20, 2011 at 10:01 AM



“ *Cousin Frank Williams RIP. I am remembering watching you train horses; I am remembering riding your horses; I am remembering you and my dad visiting me in the hospital and making me laugh (and yes it hurt); I am remembering going to your house all the time and seeing your dogs and horses. I will always remember November 16th ... the day you died was on my dad's birthday RIP Cousin Frank Williams ... I will always remember your laugh. Give a hug to my mom and grandma when you see them. You will always be in a piece of my heart. Love you.##imported-begin##Sharon Harris Cox##imported-end##*

November 19, 2011 at 01:21 PM