



## Billy Hare

April 6, 1948 - January 10, 2022

Billy Hare, age 73 passed away suddenly on Monday January 10, 2022, in the presence of his loving family. He was born in Tampa, Florida on April 6, 1948, to Horace and Effie Hare.

Billy is survived by his wife of 27 years, Dianna Hare; one daughter: Alexzandra Hare; one niece: Krystian Heal; one nephew: Russell Hare and many friends whom Billy considered family.

He was preceded in death by his parents Horace and Effie; daughter Jessica; two brothers Ronald Hare and John T. Wall; mother-in-law Suzan Heal and brother-in-law Tom Heal.

We all know Billy lived life like a Jimmy Buffet Song:

“I’d rather die while living than live while I’m dead.....and don’t forget It’s 5 O’clock somewhere”

~ Jimmy Buffet

The family of Billy Hare invites you to leave a message of condolence on the Tribute Wall created in his memory.

# Comments

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“ I worked with Billy for many years. What a great down to earth real man. He will surely be missed. He was one of the good ones for sure !!

**John Vogel** - January 17 at 08:04 AM

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“ My name is Robert Elliott.,Billy was my dispatch boss at cypress truck lines for the last 17 years.  
I will miss seeing and talking to him daily.He was a wonderful boss. I want to send my condolences to his Family.

**Robert Elliott** - January 15 at 01:29 PM

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“ My heart hurts and I've not yet fully comprehended his loss! We just saw him two days before & we all went to dinner on New Year's Eve, and he never looked healthier! How can this be true???

Billy, Dianna, & Alex have been a part of our family forever! How do I accept the fact that he won't be here anymore? The memories are simply endless! Vacations to Delray Beach, Jimmy Buffet & Journey concerts, family dinners, hanging out with some beers & laughs, just to name a few. Billy was your typical "good ole southern boy". Life was slow & laid back & relaxed when he was around....

I could go on forever with those memories....Billy getting slammed by a wave in the ocean & losing his hat, sunglasses, beer, trunks, & even teeth (but was most upset about losing that beer)! Listening to his outrageously funny stories,...Billy flipping wings on his beloved grill...His totally inaccurate weather forecasts, and his "shortcuts" that always took double the time to get where he was going....Billy acting as our own personal mosquito repelent....The Parrothead parties... Carrying his breakfast tray with his favorite Entenmann's cake at The Breakers & hearing those flip flops he famously wore...partners in crime as us four adults almost burned down a cabana because we were acting like children....the beer dolly....Watching fireworks & drinking margaritas.... The "Naughty Natty"...

When I was suffering with cancer, Billy stopped by one day unexpectedly with a beautiful bouquet of flowers for me. Anyone who knew Billy knows that Billy didn't do things like that. He wasn't a flowers kinda guy. That's the day I realized that he loved us as much as we loved him. And yes, I could continue to go on & on & on....

Billy, Jimmy Buffett will never sound the same, key lime coladas will never taste the same, there will be a void at the Thanksgiving table next year. There will be a void in our lives now that can't be filled. We could go for months & months without seeing you, but we always knew you were there....now you're gone & things just aren't right. I hope they have lots of Natties on ice in Heaven, and a nice shady spot on the beach, and plenty of oysters on a half shell! We'll do our best to look after your girls, Dianna & Alex! God speed, Billy! .....until we meet again at "that one particular harbor", "wasting away in Margaritaville"



Kathy Lepore - January 13 at 10:05 PM