



"God's Garden"

*God looked around his garden
and found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful;
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering; He knew you were in
pain.
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were
hard to climb.
So, he closed your weary eyelids and whispered,
"Peace be Thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you, the day God called you
home.*

-Author Unknown

Acknowledgements

The family of Mr. William T. Hardiey wishes to express our sincere thanks and heartfelt appreciation for your many acts of love and kindness during our time of bereavement. We would like to send a special thank you to Ozella J. Foster and staff, St. Sophia Nursing Home, Pathways Hospice Care, and All the hospital's doctors and nurses who helped over the years - for their care and compassion.

Services Entrusted To:

Ozella J. Foster Funeral Services

4100 Dr. Martin Luther King Drive ~ St. Louis, MO 63113

Tel. 314-652-3305 ~ Email: info@ozellajf.com



"To Him We Give The Glory"

IN LOVING

Memory



*W*illiam T.
HARDIEWAY

Sunrise: January 1, 1960 ~ *Sunset:* September 5, 2025

Tuesday, September 16, 2025 - 11:00 AM

Ta'Quoara Watson-Hardiey, Officiant

Ozella J. Foster Funeral Services Chapel
4100 Dr. Martin Luther King Drive | St. Louis, MO 63113

REFLECTION OF *Life*

William T. Hardieway, a Pagedale native, was born January 1, 1960, in St. Louis, Missouri, to Norman and Shirley Hardieway, and passed away peacefully on September 5, 2025.

William was the third of eight children and grew up in St. Louis, where he attended the Normandy School District. As a child, his mother often spoke about how independent and strong he was, qualities that remained with him throughout his life. A true jack of all trades, William was an electrician, auto mechanic, truck driver, and master journeyman in carpentry. He took pride in doing every job with precision and excellence—his work always reflected his commitment to quality. He also enjoyed teaching others his skills, passing on his knowledge and craftsmanship to those around him.

In 1978, William welcomed his first child, Takisha Hardieway, with Barbara Ellis. A few years later, in 1984, he married Sandra Butler (Hampton). To their union they had two children: Tiffany Hardieway in 1987 and William “Trent” Hardieway II in 1988.

William was a gifted musician. He loved music deeply, had a beautiful singing voice, and enjoyed playing guitar in a band. His special song, “Ooohhh Weeee Every Day,” was loved by everyone and became a joyful expression of his spirit. William was a believer and often said, “He got me,” reflecting the faith and trust that carried him through life. His kindness, warmth, and easygoing nature made him loved by all who knew him. He loved his family and friends dearly, and he was especially dear to his friends.

Even in his sickest days, William remained positive and strong, showing resilience and faith that inspired those around him.

He leaves to cherish his memory his children, Takisha, Tiffany (Maurio) Trent, his beloved grandchildren—Ta’Quoara, De’Andria, Deandre Jr., Alaya, Maurkel, Mauriah, Mahlik, Maurio II, Mya, and Mia—and his great-grandson, Hope Sambli. Also Carma and Vincent and their children and grandchildren whom he loved dearly.

He is also survived by six siblings: Janice, Norman, Judy, Gary, Andre, and Hasani, along with many nieces, nephews, extended family, and friends. He was preceded in death by his parents, Norman and Shirley Hardieway, and his brother, Timothy Hardieway.

William’s legacy will live on through his craftsmanship, his music, his strength, faith, and the love he shared with all who knew him. And whenever “Ooohhh Weeee Every Day” is sung, his spirit will be remembered with joy.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL	Ta’Quoara Watson-Hardieway, Officiant
SCRIPTURE Old Testament New Testament	
PRAYER	Ta’Quoara Watson-Hardieway
SELECTION	Candice Hardieway
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & CONDOLENCES	Please limit to two minutes
POEM	DeAndria Crosby-Hardieway
FAMILY REMARKS	Family & Friends Please limit to two minutes
MINISTER REMARKS	Please limit to two minutes
LIFE REFLECTIONS	Read silently to music “We Are One” by Frankie Beverly
SELECTION	Candace Hardieway
WORDS OF COMFORT	Ta’Quoara Watson-Hardieway
PARTING VIEW	Ozella J. Foster Funeral Directors
BENEDICTION	Ta’Quoara Watson-Hardieway
RECESSIONAL	

Repast

Club Vision

5731 Dr. Martin Luther King Dr. | St. Louis, MO 63112

“*Keep Building Keep Singing*”

IN LOVING MEMORY OF WILLIAM HARDIEWAY

Don’t hang your head, don’t lose your
song,

God’s been with me all along.
I built with laughter, sweat, and prayer,
now I’m with Him—I’m still right there.

Pick up the hammer, strike the chord,
trust your life into the Lord.
Build in love, let healing start,
make your music with your heart.

When storms come strong, sing anyway,
“Ooohhh Weeee—Every Day!”
That joy, that faith, that fearless fight,
will carry you through the darkest night.

So keep on building, bold and true,
God’s got me—and He’s got you too.
I’m cheering loud, both near and far,
a heavenly song on my guitar.