



## William J. Hogsett "BJ"

June 18, 1961 - October 17, 2024

William J. Hogsett ("BJ"), 63, of Princeville, passed away at 10:20 a.m., Thursday, October 17, 2024 at Carle Health Methodist Hospital. BJ was born on June 18, 1961, in Peoria, IL, to parents, John and Mary Lou (Copas) Hogsett.

BJ was preceded in death by his father, John; a brother, Curt Hogsett; his beloved dog, Jubel.

Left to cherish BJ's memory is his loving family, daughter, Marissa (Jeff) Royer of Brimfield, IL; mother, Mary Hogsett of Princeville, IL; brother, Wes Hogsett of Topeka, IL; sisters, Vicki (Jack) Anderson of Thornton, Co, and Cheryl (Scott) Archer of Mapleton, IL; four grandchildren, Riley, Landon, McKenna, and Kohen; and several nieces and nephews.

In BJ's earlier years, he excelled in high school athletics. He was involved in track, football, and basketball. His hobbies included hunting (both game and mushrooms) and fishing. He treasured the time spent with his grandchildren and making memories with them. He was very proud of his eldest grandson, Riley, for recently enlisting with the United States Army.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Cremation has been accorded. Schmidt-Haller Burial and Cremation Services has been entrusted with the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

TV

“ Thinking of you and your family during this time.

The Vaughns - November 22, 2024 at 04:28 PM

CC

“ Bill was in my class and was a  
Great athlete and was  
always  
Smiling and nice to everyone.  
I'm sorry to hear of  
his passing.  
I will always remember his big smile.  
Collin  
Clougherty  
Class 79”.

Collin Clougherty - November 10, 2024 at 09:06 PM

AN

“ With deepest sympathy,

Anonymous - November 06, 2024 at 06:59 PM

DM

“ You, BJ are forever in our hearts.

Dawn Miller - November 02, 2024 at 12:29 AM

KE

“ Bill, (B.J.) You were a warrior as an athlete, a great teammate, selfless enough to give for the team, selfishly strong enough to carry a team if that's what was necessary. Try tackling B.J. in the open field, he could run around you...by you...or through you...nearly impossible for one defender to handle or even two...at least 180 lbs of muscle, 6'1 or 6'2 tall....legs like power pistons, but quick ... true power....slow to anger, calculating in his approach. \nI was fortunate enough to hand the ball off to B.J., 3 out of 6 years....PGS, PHS ... \nBill sort of glided over the ground once he had the football, true powerful grace.... towering with that helmet on....if he ever dropped his shoulder to attack the defense...they knew they had been hit, not the other way around. BELIEVE ME ON THAT. \nHad B.J. not had a nagging hamstring problem as a sprinter-- he would have set all the track records-- as it was, he still dominated with that left quad wrapped all the time. \nSounds like he lived well & the way he wanted. Sad to hear of his too early passing. \n\nThanks B.J. for the effort, the drive, the toughness.....amazing PHS athlete & teammate. He could be a prankster! \nHe and that kind big smile of his are both fondly remembered. \n#Warrior \nBlessings to his Mom n all his Family.... \n\nKevin Emerick \nClass of '78

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Kevin Emerick - October 24, 2024 at 09:08 AM


HO

“ My uncle bj was the definition of a selfless human being. He helped everyone around him. Especially me. He always looked after me after my dad (his brother ) passed away. He even saved me from a bad living situation with my mother. Took me in as his own. Spent his own money to go to court and get guardianship of me. All while battling cancer. He is the strongest man I have ever met. I am not proud to say that when I was a teenager I put him through a lot. And he never made me feel bad . He truly understood me and loved me . And that will follow me the rest of my life. When I started living with him I was struggling with a lot of things from my dads death. And everything that happens with my mother to my religious believes. And i spent so many hours after school in his room just talking to him about life and god. He truly changed my life around and made me a better person. After I grew up and had kids I wish I would have spent more time with him. I will regret that forever. He made a wonderful impact on this world and brought a lot of people closer to god. He will be missed. But I know he is in heaven and no longer in pain. He frequently talked about missing his dad and brother and now he finally gets to be with them.

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Hope - October 23, 2024 at 11:20 AM

SH

“ Aunt Mary, Wes, Vicki and Cheryl \r\nMy heart aches  for each of you. Losing your child is the greatest loss one can have. \r\n\r\nMom & I have each of you in our prayers and are asking our Father to surround you all with comfort and peace at this difficult time. \r\n\r\nWe love you all. \r\n\r\nSusi & Leona

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Susi Hogsett-Duncan - October 23, 2024 at 11:07 AM

LF

“ Aunt Mary & Family ~ Mom and I are so very sorry for your loss. There is no deeper hurt than losing a child. Our love and prayers are with you all.

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**Leona Thornton & Susi Hogsett-Duncan & Family** - October 23, 2024 at 10:55 AM

MS

“ I have known BJ since the early 1970's. I called him friend. I worked at Nelson with his mother Mary when he was growing up. I partied with him as a young adult fresh out of the military. I worked third shift at the Princevill plant , he stopped in the middle of the night at the plant to tell me he was a daddy! I was one of the first to now about the daughter he was so proud of! Rest in peace B J. Say hello to the old party crowd that are together in the here after. Sending hugs to the family.

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**Marty Gehrt Smith** - October 23, 2024 at 10:25 AM

BG

“ Q: What was one of your favorite qualities of William?  
A: Billie is my cousin he was always an amazing listener and he always made his opinion known. He was kind and sweet and he had the brightest smile, no matter the situation,,he still always smiled and his laugh was infectious. When we were little the family kids in Missouri couldn't wait for them to get here from Princeville it was like we were waiting for the president to arrive. Our Grandma was always the first to greet them and after a short visit with Grandma,,it was kid time. He is older than all of the Missouri grandkids and he was always down for a game of tag, hide & seek, any kind of ball he could find we played with. He was always more like a big brother to me and he always made time for me. When I needed the answers to life he always had advice according to the scripture. He was rowdy in his younger years but time passed and he was definitely my spiritual brother and friend later in his life. I miss the sound of his laughter and his quick witted sense of humor. Most of all I miss the Love that he so freely gave. Love you to the moon and back my friend, I'll see you again someday and until then rest easy, free of all the pain and sickness and surrounded by the lord's angels. MUAH !!!!!!!!!

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Becky Greer - October 23, 2024 at 10:25 AM