



William Hotaling

March 27, 1940 - January 8, 2020

William Aaron Hotaling, age 79, of Fayetteville, Arkansas passed away Wednesday January 8, 2020. He was born March 27, 1940 in Brooklyn, New York to Charles Hotaling and Margaret McCarthy Hotaling. He was a member of Old Wire Road Church of Christ in Fayetteville. He was a U.S. Navy veteran and was an avid Razorback baseball fan. He retired from the NY Transit Authority where he was an Assistant Train Dispatcher. He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Kitty Hotaling; two daughters, Veronica McCarthy Chessgrove of Lewiston, Maine and Catherine with husband Stephen J. Donnelly of Port Isabel, Texas; one son, Butch Hotaling of Fayetteville, Arkansas; four grandchildren, Stephen R. Donnelly, Carsten W. Donnelly, Cassandra Craft, Joshua Craft and one great grandson, Henry Craft.

Visitation will be 6:30 pm – 7:00 pm Friday January 17, 2020 at Old Wire Church of Christ in Fayetteville. Memorial service will be 7:00 pm Friday at Old Wire Church of Christ following the visitation.

Memorial contributions may be made to Circle of Life Hospice, 901 Jones Road, Springdale, Arkansas 72762.

Events

JAN **Visitation** 06:30PM - 07:00PM

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Old Wire Road Church of Christ

2480 North Old Wire Road, Fayetteville, AR, US, 72703

JAN **Memorial Service** 07:00PM

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Old Wire Road Church of Christ

2480 North Old Wire Road, Fayetteville, AR, US, 72703

Comments



“ Dear Kitty,

I was heartbroken to hear about your husbands death. Thank you for reaching out to me when I saw you at the gym.

I will be unable to attend the services this evening, but please know I'm keeping you close in my heart and prayers!

Fondly, Ann

Ann Rosso - January 17 at 11:23 AM



“ Kitty and family - I sent you a letter but I want to briefly tell you here how much Bill meant to us. When our son, Brady, came to Arkansas in 2000 to play baseball, Bill and a few others took it upon themselves to look after him, take care of him and give him a safe place to talk or just be. We will always be grateful for that. When we started coming to Fayetteville for baseball, Bill immediately befriended us and treated us like family. In no time he became family, our Arkansas family. We had many great talks about baseball and about life and I found that his love for Razorback baseball and the young men who played was exceeded only by his love and adoration for his lovely wife, Kitty. I can't count the number of times he expressed how lucky he was to have somebody as wonderful as her to be the love of his life. Kitty, he loved you so much and always knew how he had "over-achieved" by having you as his life's mate. He was a lucky man and he always knew it. And we are lucky to have had him and you as our friends! We will miss Bill like crazy but the great memories will always be with us!!

All our love,

George, Kim, Brady and the entire Toops family

George Toops - January 13 at 04:07 PM



“ Thank you for the kind and uplifting words. We never realized how much we touched the baseball players. We'll remember the time in Branson. Aren't we supposed to be the lighthouse to the world? In brotherly love, Kitty.

Veronica - January 14 at 07:28 AM