



Mr. William David Helz

April 5, 1944 - March 21, 2017

William (Bill) Helz, a loving husband, father, grandfather and friend, passed away on March 21, 2017 under hospice care and after living with a COPD diagnosis for almost a decade. He was 72 years old. At the time of his death, he was being cared for by his daughters and his dear friend Pete Willems. He died exactly as he wished – in his own home in Roswell, Georgia, and surrounded by loved ones. In his final days, Bill spoke about how much he loved and missed his wife Karen who passed last May, and it brought him comfort to think he would be with her again soon.

Bill was born on April 5, 1944 in Madison, Wisconsin to Kathleen Stebnitz Helz and Martin Helz and grew up in Bethesda, Maryland.

In 1969, Bill graduated from St. Olaf College in Minnesota, where he met his wife of 47 years, Karen Helz. They were married on August 31, 1969. Bill would later earn his master's degree in teaching English as a Second Language (ESL) from the School of International Training.

Karen and Bill dedicated their lives to teaching ESL initially through the Peace Corps in Thailand and subsequently in other countries including Iran, Saudi Arabia, Qatar, Yemen and the U.S. His most recent achievement was contributing to the foundation of Exceed Language Center for ESL training in Sana'a, Yemen in 2007. The center continues to provide language training to Yemeni students today. Personally and professionally, Bill's life focused a great deal on making the future better for his staff and students.

Bill is survived by his daughters Maya Pack, Kristin Helz and Katrina Helz,

sons-in-law Vince Pack and Matthew Delicata and grandsons Jonah David Pack, Julian Helz Delicata and Elliot Helz Delicata. Bill is also survived by his uncle Gary Stebnitz and his wife Georgie, his sister-in-law Arlinda Klempin and his nieces Serena and Bonnie Klempin.

To honor his wishes, the family will not be holding services but welcomes friends and family to post photos and memories to his memorial website.

The family is planning a commemorative dinner at a Thai restaurant to celebrate Bill's life and toast him with Diet Cokes. In the coming years, Maya, Kristin, and Katrina hope to make a trip to Thailand to revisit their childhood home and to scatter Karen and Bill's ashes together.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent in Bill's memory to the Islamic Relief charity or any organization that has in its mission to alleviate the suffering of the humanitarian crisis in Yemen.

Islamic Relief USA: <http://irusa.org/yemen/>

P.O. Box 22250

Alexandria, VA 22304 USA

Cemetery Details

Cremation - Northside Chapel Crematory

12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Tribute Wall

NA

“ I have been searching in an old file where I saw Mr. Williams signature on my brother's certificate. I met Mr. William before war in business meeting and there he told me that he gave me 100 score of my Sanaa University debate. He is an amazing person, sorry yo hear that he passed away. I wish his family all the best.

Noor Taher Ali Al-Yaremi - January 11, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ Mr. William David Helz

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM

TH

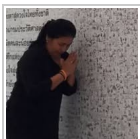
“ Arjan Bill was my first English teacher at Ayutthaya Teacher's College. I was an excellent teacher. He worked very hard. I always looked up to him as a model. Arjan Karen was also a good teacher, too. May they rest in peace.

thongjoon - May 06, 2020 at 12:36 AM

TH

He was an excellent teacher.

thongjoon - May 06, 2020 at 12:40 AM



“ I met Bill in Panat Nikhom refugee camp. He worked really hard. I am very impressed that he could remember the names of all his staff .

We all miss you and what you did for us and the refugees. RIP

Yainok Natjaree - April 06, 2017 at 05:28 AM



“ I worked with Bill at the Refugee Camp in Thailand when I was just graduated. Working under his supervision, even indirectly, has been the most valuable experience until now when I am in my fifties.

Sasaluck Angsarawnee - April 06, 2017 at 04:31 AM



“ Bill Helz during graduation ceremony at YALI, Sana'a, Yemen



Arif Abdul-Moin - March 28, 2017 at 05:14 PM

RN

“ I met Bill and Karen in Isfahan, Iran, when we worked for Telemedia in 1977-78. Although we worked at different company schools at the Iranian Army helicopter base, we socialized at parties hosted by various co-workers. During the summers Bill and I played softball together on the company team, the Jude Dogs. He was a great teammate. In the summer of '78 our team won the Isfahan league championship. Bill was a respected leader on the team. In the early 80s he contacted me twice about ESL teaching jobs in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia. But each time I turned him down. Finally, in 1983, I was ready to return overseas. I wrote to Bill inquiring about a teaching position. Several weeks later I flew down to Pasadena for a job interview. Unfortunately, I learned at the interview that Bill no longer worked for IAP. The company hired me for a two-year contract at King Khaled Intl. Airport in Riyadh. Because Bill had previously trained and prepared the supervisors for the Riyadh site, we had a terrific, well managed ESL program at KKIA. Bill was a dedicated, hardworking ESL professional that supported his instructors. My two-year stay morphed into a seven year sojourn in Riyadh. Bill was later involved with an ESL program in refugee camps in Thailand in the mid-80s. While we were in Bangkok during our R and Rs, my wife and I would visit with Bill, Karen and the girls. These were always enjoyable visits. Thanks to Bill, my time in Saudi Arabia made huge, positive impacts on my life. First, I matured as an ESL instructor. Second, there was opportunity for travel in Europe and Asia. Third, I made new friendships. Finally, we did okay financially. Bill was good man who I felt honored to know.

Roger Nix - March 27, 2017 at 11:56 PM

RN

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Roger Nix - March 27, 2017 at 10:54 PM

AA

“ At YALI, Sana'a, Yemen



Arif Abdul-Moin - March 25, 2017 at 02:44 PM

CL

“ 7 files added to the album New Album Name



Carol LaHurd - March 25, 2017 at 08:46 AM

CL

In Fall 1992 our family (Ryan, Carol, and Kristin LaHurd) was welcomed to Sanaa, Yemen, by the Helz family, who not only became our good friends, but helped us acclimate to the exotic cultures of Felix Arabia during Ryan's semester as a Fulbright Senior Lecturer. Our Kristin remembers the overnights with her pal Kristin Helz and making pancakes together, as well as happy days at the Sanaa International School, where Karen Helz was on staff. Carol was grateful to Bill for his leadership at the Yemen America Language Institute (YALI), where she taught young adult English students. And both Ryan and Carol will never forget being taken by Bill to the middle of the night U.S. Presidential election party in downtown Sanaa in November 1992. We are glad to have known Bill and Karen Helz (and their three daughters), we give thanks for their rich and long record of service to education, and we know very well how much they will be missed by their children and grandchildren.

Carol LaHurd - March 25, 2017 at 08:51 AM

AA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Arif Abdul-Moin - March 24, 2017 at 02:58 PM

AA

Mr. William Helz together with the staff of the Yemen-America Language Institute (YALI) in Sana'a, Yemen (2005)

Arif Abdul-Moin - March 25, 2017 at 12:57 PM

MC

“ Dian and I send our prayers and sincere blessings for the loss of your Father. I did not know Bill, very well, but do remember some times meeting with him when Karen, Arlinda, Solveig and other cousins and Family were together. I miss Karen too..and feel so sad I could not get to see her before her passing. Much love to all the Family from us both. Please feel free to contact me, Martin, with other Family information and thank you for letting us know! Best wishes always & kindest regards, Martin & Dian Cooley

Martin Cooley - March 24, 2017 at 01:21 PM

AA

“ I don't know what to say. Today, I'm unable to express myself. Mr. William Helz's passing was tragic to me and to all of those who had the honor to know him. I'm very saddened and I feel I'm out of words to express my sympathy and grief. Bill was a great man. He was also the most distinguished leader and director I have ever met. He is well known for his care and commitment to help others succeed. I will never forget our friendship and the days we spent together at the Yemen-America Language Institute. His wide experience was so beneficial to us, both teachers and students. Bill and Karen, we will always remember you with admiration and you will truly be missed by all. On behalf of all YALI staff and students, we would like to extend our condolences to all Bill's family members and we share them their grief. May Allah give strength and patience to his family at this difficult time!

Arif Abdul-Moin - March 24, 2017 at 10:30 AM

MB

“ Bill had a profound impact on our lives and all that came after. Our first encounter, in Esfahan, Iran (and as team-mates on the near legendary Jube Dogs) eventually led to his convincing me to work in Saudi, where i would meet the woman I have been with for the past 35 years. Thanks to Bill, Jo and I have a had a life together that we wouldn't change for a minute. This and more we owe to Bill. He stood by me, especially when I was falsely accused of a serious crime in Jeddah, and was a real friend when one was needed. Thanks Bill and Karen for all the kindness and goodness you gave this crazy world of ours.
Marc Brand

Marc Brand - March 24, 2017 at 09:34 AM

“ I read the news of Bill’s passing with great sorrow: a good friend from the past. I first met Bill in Beverly Hills early in November 1981. I’d answered an ad in the LA Times about a short, 6-month assignment in Saudi. Bored with the routines of ESL at UC Riverside, I grabbed the ad, dusted off and refurbished my resume, and mailed it off – never thinking there’d be a response. About a month later, having forgotten about a job in the ME, the phone rang and Bill asked if I still wanted that work in Saudi. “Yes,” I replied, and days later I joined the herd of applicants in a hotel in BH hoping for a job. I had some 10 years in ESL, experience in the Peace Corps, and years working with students from the ME. I figured my chances were maybe 50/50 or less, probably less since I’d never lived or worked anywhere in the ME. I had brought along my files, work samples, references, all crammed into an old briefcase. Perhaps an hour later, 3 of us were summoned into the interview room, and I met Bill and Al Lampman. Bill was welcoming, relaxed, immediately friendly. Bill asked, “Tell us what you’ve done in ESL?” The two others, sailors just off an aircraft carrier in the Indian Ocean, looked at each other and one said, “What’s ESL?” and I knew my chances had improved a bit. The interview seemed to go OK, but as I stood to leave, the bottom of my briefcase ripped open, spilling papers everywhere. Lampman grinned: so much for Saudi I thought. I left with little hope of getting an offer, and drove to Riverside knowing I should have bought a new briefcase. Perhaps 10 days later, the phone rang again, and this time, (unbelievably) Bill was extending an offer for the job in Saudi. I was truly shocked, asked if I could call back after talking to my wife, and within 30 days, walked off a plane in Jeddah. The 6-month job lasted 8 years. It has remained an experience I have long cherished.

I’m not sure I ever saw Bill without a cigarette, the ubiquitous cans of diet soda, and Vaseline for his lips. His office was littered with papers, books, pads covered with notes about things to do. He was a constant planner: always writing, rewriting, editing, revising, writing again. I was privileged to become a small part of that operation, and I learned much from Bill. He always had a smile on his face, friendly words, and genuine warmth, and, of course,

*endless passion for his field. A final story ... the Jeddah training center made an enormous purchase of books for the EFL programs in Jeddah (and later Riyadh). We purchase 600 textbooks, workbooks, listening tapes – a huge order. The materials were very good, easy to teach, leveled – just what we needed. About a month into the program, a Saudi launched a vociferous complaint about the books: he'd found a page with a picture of young people at a party. One of the guests appeared to be holding a glass of wine. Haram for sure! We packed all the materials up, stored the boxes somewhere in the Hajj Terminal (still there today?), and started to write our own curriculum. Bill never missed a beat – assembled a team of writers, and we were in class the next day. Saudi!!! I've never forgotten my good luck of meeting and working with Bill – a life-changing experience for me. I shall miss him: he was a good man. I extend my condolences to his family, knowing you have rich memories of your dad.
Chris Hartzell Riverside, CA, and years ago with the International Airports Project*

Chris Hartzell - March 24, 2017 at 09:34 AM

RB

“ Dear Maya, Kristin, and Katrina:

Bill was the first boss to promote me to a supervisory position in 1980. I took over his position in Khamis Mushayt, Saudi Arabia on his promotion to Assistant Director of Training. I don't know what Bill saw in me but that promotion led to 34 more years of supervisory jobs in ESL or related situations, especially 18 years in the UAE. I even got a chance to see Bill in Dubai on his visit from Yemen. I believe that Karen was in Sanaa working.

Thus, I have only fond memories of Bill as a boss. Add to that images of our championship softball season in Khamis and the number of times he beat me in cribbage, the fondness is only magnified. Karen was always nearby. They were a wonderful couple, and along with many of the Khamis group they were at our wedding more than 35 years ago. Over the years, Karen let us know about their movements (Juniata College, Qatar, Yemen, etc.) college graduations, marriages and births.

I have been blessed to have known Bill and Karen, the many friends and colleagues (Mike, Art, Blake, Irene, Jim Freer, Ed Harris, Gary B., just to mention a few) who shared their lives, and my wife who I met in Khamis at the same time meeting them.

Thank you Bill and Karen for your kindness and friendship! You hold a special place in my heart and soul. God Bless!

Ray La Bonte

Ray La Bonte - March 23, 2017 at 06:49 PM

EO

“ Oh... my heart deflates a little bit today in hearing that my cousin Bill has passed. I've admired him since he was ~4 years old in his cowboy get-up... then as he and Karen blazed trails in the Peace Corps... and then as he became a loving parent. Though we have seen so little of each other in our lifetimes, I've always admired him. My love to you girls and your families in this time of loss and pain,
Ellen Shreffler Ostrand

Ellen Ostrand - March 23, 2017 at 05:22 PM

CC

“ I'm sorry to hear of Bill's death. I knew him in PC training and as volunteer in Thailand. We had careers in international education. I m surprised that our paths didn't cross often. He was a good man. May you find peace. *Chuck Cox (Thai 34)*

Charles N Cox - March 23, 2017 at 04:02 PM

TM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



of College, B.A. in Psychology
per reporter & editor, writer,
occupational analysis, wrestling
construction worker
• guitar, music, writing
• Korea, Japan
mish
1, 1964
City, MD,
Se, Maryland 20036

Tom Montgomery - March 23, 2017 at 09:25 AM

GS

“ When I think back on my life, I know for certain that I have been so blessed. One of the blessings centers around Bill, who was a dear friend for many years. I appreciated that friendship so much. I first met Bill in Iran, and his welcoming nature made my transition there so comfortable and easy. I think sports played a part, as we were from the D.C. area and rooted for the same teams. He invited me to join his softball team in Iran. Our families shared a house during part of the revolution there. Then Saudi...I kept in contact with Bill after Iran, and was working in baseball when I got the itch to go back overseas. It was Bill who hired me for Riyadh...a place my family and I stayed for 12 years. The visits to Thailand, going to a Bullets' game, driving to the TESOL Convention in Boston, Scrabble, driving your car into a deep hole in Esfahan...and so much more. Thank you, Bill, for all you have done to make my life better. I will always cherish the memories. You are now back with Karen and I know that gives you so much peace.

Gus Stokes

Gus Stokes - March 23, 2017 at 07:57 AM

GS

“As Bill's uncle and aunt, we ALWAYS cherished the few times we were able to get together. I remember feeling a little guilty, once, when we took over his teen-ager's bedroom when we went to visit his mom and dad in Bethesda, MD. He didn't say anything, but we knew he must have been upset at the invasion. Even as a little boy he had a devotion to sports of all kinds. He knew all the team names and statistics. Later on, he wrote sports articles for a newspaper. We thought he'd make a great sports comentator on TV. We knew that the death of his adorable, 14 year-old sister weighed heavily on the family and had clouded Bill's joys and achievements for many years. Perhaps it took the love of his dear Karen and their three daughters to finally soften the loss of his sister, Carol.

We were interested in Bill and Karen's world exeriences when they were in the Peace Corps. We admired the commitment to help others to improve their lives and realized that it was a great opportunity for them to learn about other cultures as well. Bill's mother and father were pleased and proud of the accomplishments of Bill's family and loved to share stories about their three wonderful granddaughters.

Listening to Bill and Karen's experience and philosophy made us realize that we all were of the same mind-set and we had long interesting discussions when we had the time to sit and talk. We regret that there were so few opportunities to visit one another, but we are so happy that we were able to see Bill a few weeks before he died.

"Accept, Adapt, and Appreciate." is a brief motto for one's life. We believe that Bill did all of those with grace He especially appreciated the love and care and concern that each one of his daughters showered upon him. He and Karen felt so fortunate to have their three little grandsons to love and entertain. He appreciated all his blessings and felt that he had a wonderful life.

Gary and Georgie Stebntiz, Madison, WI

Georgianna stebnitz - March 22, 2017 at 11:53 PM

CN

“ As a fellow Returned Peace Corps Volunteer of Thailand, who served at the same time Bill and Karen did, I am so sorry to hear of his passing. I hope his children and grandchildren know that both Bill and Karen were wonderful people, and made such a difference to so many people over the years. They are both remembered fondly by so many of us who had the honor of knowing them.
Carolyn Nickels-Cox, Thai 34
San Francisco, CA

Carolyn Nickels-Cox - March 22, 2017 at 11:40 PM

MH

“ I remember when we were teenagers playing chess with Bill to try to comfort him after his sister, Carol, died. Goodbye, Cousin.
Goodbye, Billie.

M H - March 22, 2017 at 06:48 PM

MG

“ Bill was my mentor. He made me a much better teacher than I could have been without him. He taught me how to develop curriculum, organize a school, and not to wine when I disagreed with him. Bill and Karen were family in Saudi Arabia. We spent many evenings together over good food and not so good wine. I remember how he loved his softball and diet drinks, but I think his love of family, Karen, Maya, and Kristin were his greatest loves. He was an inspiration on how to be a family man.
Mike Greene
Seffner, Florida

Mike Greene - March 22, 2017 at 02:44 PM



“ On Monday I was talking with a friend who told me she wanted to join the Peace Corps after graduation. I immediately thought of Mr. Bill and Ms. Karen and the stories they shared with us about their life in Thailand with the Peace Corps. In fact, I told her how Mr. Bill's class was my favorite because he used snippets from his life to teach us grammar concepts that may be difficult to grasp or even boring. It was quite the opposite in his class. Not only was it interesting, it was also memorable. I still remember the stories about the house in Pennsylvania, the snow, his Oldsmobile car, his life in Thailand, his love for Thai food, Diet Coke, and root beer float!

To this day, as I write business emails, I ask myself: what would Mr. Bill think about that sentence structure? I think about him often. Almost every single day. I remind myself that I would not be here where I am today if it were not for him and Ms. Karen. Even though I used to hate school and school work, that was not the case for Mr. Bill's class. He was able to put up with my unending questions and instill confidence in my abilities. He even made me think that I could teach English by giving me an opportunity to be an assistant in his class when I was not even 16 years old. He changed my life and my brother's life. To him we will forever be indebted. I am certain this is the case for many more of his students. Especially those who Mr. Bill volunteered to teach out of the goodness of his heart; like the Nepali custodial staff who did not know a word of English but Mr. Bill was able to get them to the level where they were able to have a conversation.

He was not only a teacher, but also a friend to the whole family. My mom, who worked for Mr. Bill, was asking me about him just this last week. Although the grief that they are no longer with us in this physical world is deep and heavy, Mr. Bill and Ms. Karen will forever be with us in memories so dearly cherished.

May God bless his soul, and may he be reunited with Ms. Karen in eternal peace and happiness.

Ghalia Farzat and Family
Mohammad Harb, Nada, Salma, Khaled

Ghalia Farzat - March 22, 2017 at 02:43 PM

JW

I recently heard of Bill and Karen's passing. I admire both of the very much. May they rest in peace.

John Wiley

John Wiley - May 29, 2021 at 10:29 PM

JW

both of them very much

John Wiley - May 29, 2021 at 10:29 PM

KF

“ A few days ago I was thinking of Bill. I had not been in contact for so long, but I always think of him.

Bill has a great effect on my life; not only did he teach me English at ELS in Doha, but he was a great human being who bridged cultures. Bill always treated everyone with respect. As a teacher he was unparalleled; no one could deliver information and explain things like Bill did. As a person, he was warm and able to connect with people of different backgrounds and capabilities.

I studied and worked at ELS. It was a joy to see Bill change tone, words, speed and body language when he talked to people. He was able to communicate with everyone no matter how little English they knew. What I learned from him is priceless.

It is absolutely sad that I write of him in the past, and it makes my heart heavy. His memory will always be with me until the day I die. A person who has met Bill and Karen Helz will never forget them.

May God bless their souls and give them eternal happiness in Heaven.

Khaled Farzat and family
Doha, Qatar

Khaled Farzat - March 22, 2017 at 01:11 PM



Bill and Karen were in my Peace Corps Group (Thai 35). Sorry to hear about your loss. May your memories bring you comfort at this time.

Karen Larsen - March 23, 2017 at 12:32 AM



Bill and Karen were in my Peace Corps Group, Thai 35. They were such a wonderful couple, a source of love and laughter. I am thinking of your family at this time. Later tonight, I will raise a glass in honor of Bill.

Adele Hansen - March 23, 2017 at 01:20 PM

RH

Bill was my boss and my colleague at Phanat Nikhom refugee camp. I also considered him a friend. His dedication to the job has always be an inspiration for me. My condolences to his family.

robert horley - April 06, 2017 at 06:13 AM

DS

*I believe Bill would have liked to shoot some hoops in the Honamu gym last month at the Peace Corps Thai 35 reunion.
Don Starzyk*

Don Starzyk - April 15, 2017 at 10:42 AM

MA

“ 37 files added to the tribute wall



Maya - March 22, 2017 at 11:59 AM

DS

*Great memories from Thailand and Iran. Bill could play ball with the best! Go Jube Dogs.
Don Starzyk*

Don Starzyk - March 23, 2017 at 12:32 PM

JM

So many of my special memories of good times in Phanat Nikhom and in Doha are attached to Bill and Karen. They are definitely among the select group of "irreplaceables" whom it has my honor and good fortune to have known . I rejoice in having had the privilege of knowing these extraordinary people. I mourn with you their loss and will miss their kindness, their humor, and their wonderfully quirky insights into life and other people. So glad I had the chance to see them both one last time Georgia.

A sad farewell to good friend and a respected colleague. Bill made the world a better place for many of us and I thank him for that.

Joe Macade

Joseph Macade - March 29, 2017 at 03:53 AM



Some people are destined to be loved and to have lasting effects on others' lives. Bill is surely in that class. I met Bill as an English-language student in Yemen in 1991-92. It was his last year there with USAID. I did learn English. In fact, I am now a professor at a north American university. Thanks to you Bill. It turned out that I learned more than English from William David Helz. I learned a way of life: commitment and dedication. One of the most striking characteristics Bill had possessed was his great ability to embarrass others without making them feel they are on the other side of the 'divide'. I still remember him giving us English class even after the program was closed down by USAID. He was busy packing up. Yet, he was delivering classes for free! What a man.

We are passing through trying times where politicians and ideologists attempt to further their short-sighted, ill-intended causes at the expense of the good people. Bill was a unifying figure: you don't feel he is on the other side of the 'divide'. In fact, with him you feel no divide: just humanity in its noble and pure form. He was a real ambassador to America. I longed very much to re-unite with him. Almost every year I would google his name to find out about his whereabouts. Only recently his name turned up: at this obituary. What an end to a search journey! Sorry Bill. Maybe I should have tried harder. But I have always thought men like you do not die. We need you. The world is scary place. We need more Bills to restore faith in humanity. My mentor and my father figure you are too good to be in this world. Heaven is where you belong. Pray for us my friend.

Nabil Abdullah - March 19, 2018 at 01:19 AM

WA

To my great shock, I learned about the death of William Helz. I hold the highest respect for that man. He changed my life and still remember his words and advice to this day.

I feel really bad that I had not been in contact with him after my studies at the Yemen American Language Institute. He gave me confidence when I lacked confidence in my self. A wise man from a very different era who believes the role of Americans in helping less fortunate countries to develop by education. He believes in the values of the peace corps, an initiative that started by president Kennedy and Will is one of its champions.

Will is generous and giving man who helped many students by tens of thousands and still is after his death in the Yemen American Language Institute. A hero to humanity and mankind, his success in Yemen was phenomenal and can not be compared by any developmental project done by any foreign government which still to this day has a positive impact on Yemen and the life of Yemenis. A great American, a pioneer, a hero, ... There are so many words that Will embodied. Farewell, my friend.

Waleed Al-Rwaishan - January 20, 2020 at 10:54 PM

NN

First, I would like to say how sad I was to learn of Bill Helz's passing. I stumbled upon this obituary when I decided to look up SIS, Sana'a, Yemen. I attended SIS from 1988 until my graduation in 1995. I was in the same class as Bill's daughter, Kristin, for several years. Kristin was a smart and amazing girl. I have always had a lot of respect for her, because she was somehow sincere, and truly kind, from the bottom of her heart. In fact, the whole family was like that. Bill was a giver, a giver of knowledge, experience, respect, and education. He made a difference in the lives of so many Yemeni people. People such as Bill and Karen are a rare commodity. I am truly saddened by this news. I would like to transmit my condolences to Karen's and Bill's daughters, Kristin, Katrina, and Maya. Your parents were amazing people and I will never forget them.

Nora Noman - December 15, 2023 at 04:20 PM