



WILLIAM JOSEPH O'CONNOR

JAN 7, 1938 - MAY 15, 2022



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WILLIAM JOSEPH O'CONNOR

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William Joseph O'Connor, 84 of Ashburn, Virginia passed on Sunday, May 15, 2022.

Born on Friday, January 7, 1938 in the Bronx, NY. William was a son of the late Patrick and Mary Scales O'Connor.

Bill was a Vice-President with JP Morgan Trust Company, a loving husband and cherished father and grandfather. Bill worked at JP Morgan for 37 years and was known as much for his intelligence and wit as for his organizational and management skills. He was an avid reader and a student of American history. Bill especially loved spending holidays in Colonial Williamsburg with his wife Joan. He also loved his New York Football Giants, Irish music, and travel. His sense of humor and story telling will be missed by all who knew him.

He leaves his family to cherish his memory including his wife of nearly 63 years, Loretta Gebhardt O'Connor; sons, Stephen O'Connor and Greg O'Connor and daughter in law Dana Logan, and daughter, Doreen O'Connor and daughter in law Beverly Wilson; 1 grandson Liam O'Connor.

A Funeral service will be held on Tuesday, May 24, 2022 at St. Theresa Catholic Church located at 21371 St. Theresa Lane Ashburn, Virginia 20147 with the Father Paul Dudzinski officiating. The Mass will be celebrated at 11 am.

Entombment will be held on Wednesday by the family, in Laurel Hill Memorial Park, Spotsylvania, VA.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made in William's memory to Ashby Ponds Philanthropy Manager 21170 Ashby Ponds Blvd. Ashburn, VA 20147.



Obituary

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Online condolences may be made to the family at www.loudounfuneralchapel.com




Events


WILLIAM JOSEPH O'CONNOR

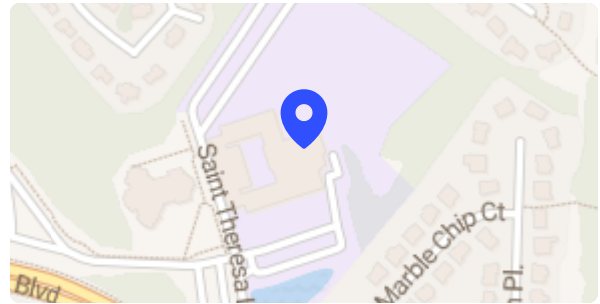
JAN 7, 1938 - MAY 15, 2022

Catholic Mass


 **Tuesday**, May 24, 2022

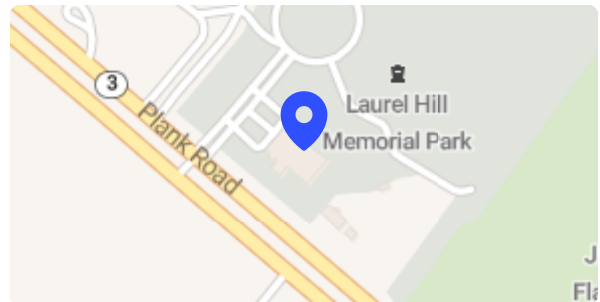
 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM ET

 **St Theresa Catholic Church**
21370 St Theresa Ln, Ashburn VA 20147-5344



Cemetery Details

 **LAUREL HILL MEMORIAL PARK**
10127 Plank Road, Spotsylvania VA 22553





Tribute Wall

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Toni O'connor posted:

Bill and Tom were clowns. They are together now pulling pranks on God. Rest well Bill.

May 20 at 12:46 PM



Barbara O'connor May 21 at 10:58 AM

You are so right Toni x



Barbara & Danny lit a candle in honor of WILLIAM.

"Such happy memories of Billy showing us around Williamsburg and Gettysburg and so many other historical sites. It was always such fun as well as so informative. Joan's cakes were legendary and the pair of them such welcoming hosts. Rest in Peace Cousin Billy you'll never be forgotten"



May 20 at 10:47 AM



Doreen O'connor May 27 at 11:53 AM

Thank you Barbara. ❤️ Thank you Aunt Karen. ❤️



Karen Malchow May 23 at 8:05 PM

Heart felt condolences Doreen!



Barbara O'connor May 23 at 1:14 PM

Deepest sympathy Doreen x



Doreen O'connor May 22 at 10:12 AM

Such nice memories. ❤️



Tribute Wall

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Doreen O'connor posted:

How do I put into words all the memories of my daddy. I guess I could just write a few that are in the forefront of my mind. I think I was 5 when we would play "beauty parlor". I had a vanity where I would comb his hair and paint his nails with washable nail polish. Well, one day it didn't wash off and he had a big meeting at work. Mom laughed and got the nail polish remover. As I got older he was very involved in our education. I'll never forget when he would go into the hall closet I would run upstairs. Of course I hear Doreen get down here. All kinds of math flash cards sat before me. Oh, it didn't end there. He always asked what I was studying in history. I always said the Pilgrims. He never said a word that this was week 5 of me studying the pilgrims. Running joke with us. He taught me to swim and ride the waves at Jones Beach. He said it was named after my mom. Sure, I believed him. High school days...he always took me to the Pop Hop. He would never say no to chaperoning the dances. NY Mets. These days will always be great memories. Between tailgating at the marina with our roast beef sandwiches mom made us. His brother telling dad I'm going to see my friend the security guard. Dad said don't get lost. Well, we spotted him, he was lost. We took pictures which I remember just showing my dad a little while ago. Dad never let his brother live that down. So many memories of Shea I'll stop here. LGM Dad. Vacations always had something to do with cannons. Conversations that would last for hours. Lots of laughs. Lots of reminiscing. Our favorite line. Daddy would say I love you Doreen more. My reply, Daddy, I love you mostest. I win. My heart is shattered but I'm so lucky to call the smartest man I know my daddy. Rest easy. I love you the mostest.

May 20 at 6:33 AM



Keith Donahoe posted:

Uncle Billy will be sorely missed. I know that I am far from the only one who will miss his wry smile and devilish humor. When paired with his brother Tommy the pair could have been a traveling comedy show. Even now I miss those family Thanksgivings with the two of them carrying on. One Thanksgiving particularly stands out in my mind. I was in High School and it was held at Uncle Tommy's house. When it was time to leave I saw Uncle Billy silently slipping my brother Bill's sneaker into the trash bin. He noticed me and quickly glanced over with that patented sly smile as he brought a finger to his lips. Silently and quickly I had become his co-conspirator. The mayhem that broke out over the frantic sneaker search for the next 20-30 minutes was legendary. Uncle Billy never flinched. Finally, the sneaker was "found" in the garbage can and the gag was finally up. Classic Uncle Billy. Greet the world with a sly grin, push some buttons, and share a laugh. The world has lost a good one. It was an honor to know him.

May 19 at 1:51 PM



Doreen O'connor May 20 at 7:34 AM
Great memory!



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring WILLIAM by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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