



William (Billy) Keith Overton

September 14, 1948 - May 2, 2025

William Keith Overton Jr. (Billy), 76 of Prescott Arizona, passed away on May 2, 2025 after a brief time in hospice.

Billy was born on September 14th, 1948 to his parents, William Keith Overton Sr. and Pauline (Suter) Overton, in Prescott, AZ. Billy graduated from Prescott High School in 1966. After high school, he joined the Arizona National Guard and then went to AZ Western College for two years. He then went to ASU and completed his Master Degree at NAU.

After graduation, Billy taught Physical Education at Chino Valley High School for 15 years, and later went on to own a food distribution business.

He loved fast pitch softball. Billy played and competed with several teams in the late 1960's and 70's. He played for Al Crawford Motors, Lamb Chevrolet, Hayes Petty and Sportsman's Enterprise. He played in several world tournaments was All American in 1975 while playing for Lamb Chevrolet. He loved to hunt and fish with both his family, and some of the best life long friends a guy could have. He will be missed.

He is survived by his son Aaron Overton, daughter Ashley and Ben Buchanan, his six grandchildren, and four great grandchildren and his sister Donna Roby.

Services will be held on July 12th, 2025 at 1:00 pm
The Yavapai County Mounted Sheriff's Posse House
1495 S Sheriffs Posse Trail, Prescott AZ

The family would like to thank the staff at Hampton Funeral Home and Dave Phare for everything.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUL 12. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (MT)

Yavapai County Mounted Sheriff's Posse House

Tribute Wall

PA

“ Though I only knew Billy for a little over a year before we moved back to the Valley, I will never forget him. Billy was my first boyfriend and was so kind to me, as was his family. Bill Senior and Pauline treated me like one of the family, which was crucial to me, as I had lost so much of my own family. They took me every week to Skull Valley to watch Bill Senior play fast-pitch softball and then enjoy a wonderful Sunday meal with the entire extended family. Billy and I were thick as thieves and spent every Summer day together. To the extent that a 13/14 year old can love, I loved him and I loved his family. Rest in peace, dear Billy. I will never forget you.

Peggy Alexander - June 06, 2025 at 01:25 PM