



# Holton Holt

February 22, 1968 - February 28, 2026

In Loving Memory of  
Holton W. "Bill" Holt II  
February 22, 1968 – February 28, 2026

Holton W. Holt II, lovingly known as Bill or Billy to those closest to him, was born on February 22, 1968, in Fresno, California to Victoria and Holton Holt. He passed away on February 28, 2026, at the age of 58.

In his early adult years, Bill moved to North Carolina, where he built a life, married, and became the proud father of four children. Later in life, following a disabling accident, he returned to Fresno.

Bill was a big man with an even bigger heart. Though he faced many personal challenges, he never lost his willingness to help others. He was known for his generosity, his strength, and his ability to show up for those in need. His kindness left a lasting impression on everyone who knew him.

Even in passing, Bill continued to give. Honoring his wishes, he became an organ donor, offering others the gift of life—a final act that reflects the selflessness he carried throughout his life.

He is survived by his beloved children, Lauren, Caitlinn, Anastacia, and

Kellen; his loving mother, Victoria; his sisters, Michele and Yvonne; and his nephew, Arik. He will be deeply missed and forever remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Graveside services will be held on April 3, 2026, at 11:00 a.m. at Belmont Memorial Park Cemetery.

# Cemetery Details

## Belmont Memorial Park

Fresno, CA  
later date

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

APR 3. 11:00 AM (PT)

Belmont Memorial Park  
201 N. Teilman Avenue  
Fresno, CA 93706

# Tribute Wall



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Holton Holt.

March 30 at 09:15 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Holton Holt.



March 30 at 09:15 PM



“ *Billy was Gentle Giant who would help anyone if he could. His head was full of useful information if anyone had an ear to listen. He had a onery streak and when he thought he had you his laugh would give him away. He just wanted to be your friend. His hands were large and rough with a grip that could hurt. He would forget about our shoulder injury and put his hand on it in a playful jester and get yelled and he would jump back giggle I forgot. He would always tell us he loves us! Our only wish was for him to get help. He would reply I will. We will miss our Giant Neighbor. We loved him too.  
Jerry and Lenora*

**Lenora Young** - March 29 at 03:42 PM



“ *I may not have known Billy very long but for the time that I had the privilege of knowing him I will forever cherish that time he was an amazing person with the biggest heart I take comfort in knowing that you're in heaven with God and not suffering and even though you're no longer in your earthly shell you will always be here in spirit R.I.P my friend fly high I love you my friend and will never forget you*

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**Belinda Martinez** - March 24 at 12:14 AM