



Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey

April 9, 1986 - August 21, 2018

Zachary "Zack" Bilbrey, 32, of Midland, passed from this life August 21, 2018. He was born to Delbert "Debo" and Kathleen "Kathy" Bilbrey on April 9, 1986 in Midland.

He is survived by his daughter, Zoe Bilbrey; parents; siblings, Michael Bilbrey and Jennifer Bilbrey; maternal grandmother, Doris Donegan.

Viewing will be held Friday, August 24, 2018 beginning at 1:00 p.m. Family will receive visitors from 6-8 at American Heritage Funeral Home. Funeral service will be held Saturday, August 25, 2018 at 11:00 a.m. at American Heritage Funeral Home.

Arrangements are entrusted to American Heritage Cemetery/Funeral Home/Crematory.

Tribute Wall

ZB

“ *Zoe Bilbrey lit a candle in memory of Zachary
"Zack" Thomas Bilbrey*



Zoe Bilbrey - December 08, 2024 at 12:46 AM

ZB

“ i miss you more and more everyday daddy, it's not fair we didn't have more time together. I had an amazing 7 years of life with you and in those 7 years you became my best friend, your became my person. Now it is just a random saturday in december, many years after you passed and i feel like something just hit me. I've known you were gone since you passed but i really feel like this was one of those times i once again realized you were really truly gone. I need and want answers, I want to know what happened to you, I want to know if you wanted this to happen, i've been told the most that the most logical explination to your death was suicide. I just can't believe it. Suicide? Really? You of all people? You were the most happy person in my life you always had a smile on your face. I understand that maybe you were struggling and didn't want it to affect me but still why? Why did you leave me? Why was there no goodbye letter to me? Why didn't you say bye to your little girl? It absolutely crushed me when i found out there was a letter left for morgan and not me. I just can't except it. I don't resent you for it though, I know you had many demons and maybe you just weren't in the right headspace. In the end I know you loved me with every fiber in your body, I know i was your reason for living, until I wasn't. The pain is unbearable, I wanted you to be at my graduation, cheering me on and hugging me as i take the first steps into my adult life. I wanted you to see me in a pretty white wedding dress and you just remembering the days when i would play dress up in my room and ask you to play along with me. You would remember when i was a little girl, when i was your little girl, but still knowing that i would forever be your little girl. I wanted you to walk me down the aisle, I wanted you to give me away to my future husband and trust that he would take care of me. I wanted your approval. I wanted you to be the grandfather of my kids someday. I just know they would be crazy about you, they would love you almost as much as you would love them. You would be a perfect grandpa and I'm so hurt you'll never get to experience it. I'm so sorry i didn't attend your funeral, I was just so young when it happened and didn't know how to cope with the fact that i would never get to laugh and joke with you ever again. I remember before your funeral there was a thing

for immediate family members to get to say their goodbyes to you. I was so scared to actually say bye, I knew once i say goodbye then you would really be gone. I didn't want to accept it. I walked into the big room with lots of chairs and a stage but the first thing i noticed was in the middle of the room, a casket. Your casket. I thought i could do it, I thought i could gain the courage to say bye to you, but as soon as I saw your body lying in a wooden box that would be your forever home broke me. I couldn't handle it. I saw my father, my best friends lifeless cold body just lying there. It was a feeling i would never wish upon my worst enemy. I think when it first happened i was in shock for the longest time. I didn't know how to react. I couldn't face the fact that you were gone. When I got the news I remember it took me a minute or so to realize what my mom was telling me. She ran inside from the garage, in tears holding her phone in her hand. "daddy's with Kali now, in heaven." Those were the chopped up words uttered from my moms mouth as she's fighting to not break down in front of me. I didn't understand, but I soon did and completely just burst into tears. My mom called my aunt and we went to stay at my cousins house. My cousin says i wasn't crying by then, it was all so long ago that i don't really remember. She says she told me it's ok to cry, and apparently I just broke down once again and we just cried and cried together. I didn't go to your funeral, I couldn't. But I wish I did. I wish i wasn't so scared of that final goodbye before your body was burnt into ashes just to be stored in a box of all of eternity. I wanted to speak at your funeral, I don't think i was given the option too, even if I was at the time I dont think I would've agreed, but I guess that doesn't really matter anymore. I didn't show up to your final day, the day that was all about you. The day that we honored your life and how you lived it. I didn't show up and i beat myself up about it daily. I find it easy to talk about you, I don't get emotional or anything. It all just comes really easy. But sometimes i'll be in my room alone and just something will trigger a flood of emotions to come rolling in and i'll just cry and cry thinking about how I might never see you again or feel your warm gentle hug. And if i ever do get to see you again, I would still have to wait a lifetime. It's funny, I think it really shows how much you love someone by saying you would wait a lifetime to

see them again, but it's true. I would do anything to even talk to you for five minutes. I used to have dreams about you, I miss those dreams. They would happen when your passing was still pretty new. It would just be random stuff but it felt like you were really talking to me. It felt real. I could hear your voice, see your face, feel your hugs and so much more. When I had those dreams was the only time i was really at peace. But then I woke up. I used to forget that you were truly gone when i would wake up from the dreams. But then, I would remember the loss. That feeling, the feeling of having everything one second then it being ripped away from you by memories is in my opinion, equivalent to the feeling of finding out you were in heaven. It was gut wrenching. For the longest time whenever I would think about you I would forget how to breathe, I would have to rush to find some nearby water to remind me that it'll be okay. It's gotten better now. It's been 6 years i think since you died. At first it was hard, I never talked about you, I couldn't. It's easier now, I talk about you a lot, i correct people whenever they refer to Jeremy as my dad because your my dad, I love Jeremy and he stepped up when I needed a father most, but still he's my stepdad, you are my dad and he could never replace you. I still can't open up to people about how i feel about everything that's happened. I don't like talking about my feelings, I instead bottle them up and like i said earlier one thing can just trigger a flood of emotions. But it's okay, because it's in the privacy of my room. Nobody here can judge me for missing you. It's just me and you here whenever i need you most. It absolutely wrecks me now, I looked at your picture the other day and realized, I don't remember what your voice sounds like. That hurts. I can't believe i let myself forget one of the things that made you you. Back when you were alive i could tell your voice from a mile away. It was just so cheerful and giddy that it seemed so warm, I remember that about you, but I just can't seem to remember what you actually sound like. I feel like I let you down, I'm so incredibly sorry. Sometimes i like to think of all the happy memories to overthrow the hurt of losing you. Like how you would always try to make us kids laugh, like how you used to take your fake eye out to scare me but every single time you would pop it back in a reassure me that it was okay, i love that about you,

you would tell people, it's gonna be ok. And I feel like your telling me that now as i'm writing this. It'll be ok Zo-Girl. I used to love when you called me that. I reserve that nickname for you and only you, whenever people call me that I tell them no, my dad only calls me that. I miss you so much that words can't explain, but at least I could get a few words out for you here, I believe I was finally ready to speak about you, instead of at your funeral but on your obituary. I don't know how many propel and even if any one will see this but do i care? No. Because now I feel better knowing I got my words out about how I feel about you and what has happened. I don't care if my family sees this, If you are my family reading this, please don't worry about me. Please don't feel sorry for me. I'm still the same person you have known since the passing. I just now, have finally gotten my words out. I love you more than the entire world daddy, I can't wait to reunite in heaven, I hope your the first face i see when i get there. Miss you more and more every single day. ☐

Zoe Bilbrey - December 08, 2024 at 12:41 AM

ZB

so sorry for the spelling mistakes, as you could probably imagine i was crying while typing this and i guarantee the grammar isn't correct nor does this message make totally sense. but that's ok, my dad still gets the point no matter how stubborn he may be. lots of love.

Zoe Bilbrey - December 08, 2024 at 12:44 AM



“ Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .



August 25, 2018 at 01:31 AM

BS

“ *BUCHANAN DISPOSAL SOLUTIONS* purchased the *Beautiful in Blue* for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .



BUCHANAN DISPOSAL SOLUTIONS - August 24, 2018 at 02:53 PM

GG

“ *GEORGINA KAY GRIFFIN* purchased the *Glorious Memories Garland* for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .



GEORGINA KAY GRIFFIN - August 24, 2018 at 10:09 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .



August 23, 2018 at 03:59 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .



August 23, 2018 at 01:54 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .*



August 23, 2018 at 12:50 PM



“ *I am so sad to hear this. It's been many many years since I've seen him. We went to jr high together and lots of my memories are of him, Brent and Sarah. I remember his beautiful big smile very vividly. There was one time some boys were being mean and not allowing me to play basketball and he stepped up and made them let me play. It might not have seemed like a big deal to him but to me it was everything. I hope he is resting easy now. I'm sorry for everyones hurting hearts.*

Miranda Barnes - August 23, 2018 at 09:11 AM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Zachary "Zack" Thomas Bilbrey .*



August 22, 2018 at 11:13 PM



“ *My heart breaks for you Kathleen, and your family. I pray that God will shower you with His compassion, love and mercy all your days. Love to you, Deneen Johnson Marricle*

Deneen Marricle - August 22, 2018 at 10:21 PM

TH

“ So many memories of Zack his smile, hugs, giving person helping others. Following your sister around wanting to be as grown up as her. You were a awesome dad to Zoe and good son and brother. You will be missed by many that knew you well. Love you. Terry H.

Terry Harris - August 22, 2018 at 08:54 PM

DO

“ Always will remember this young man with fondness. He was such a loving, charming person and always willing to go over and above to help anyone out. We loved having him visit us from the time he was a wee one. one. A very loving son and father. We will miss his great personality and outlet on life. Keep smilin' in heaven. We will meet again one day. Granny and Peepaw

Donegan's - August 22, 2018 at 07:36 PM



“ There's too many good memories to name them all. Been through hard times as well. We always made it through the struggles though and we were always there for one another when we needed it. We lost touch with each other for a few years, and it wasn't til a few months ago that we got ahold of each other again. I only wish he knew how much of a positive impact he had on my life and the lives of so many others. I miss you already. We love you brother and you will never be forgotten.

Ryan Sandberg - August 22, 2018 at 06:43 PM



“ He was just one big bundle of mischief. He always had a hug if you needed it. Very giving child and young man. Love you Dear Zack. Dan and Cheryl Macklem

Cheryl Macklem - August 22, 2018 at 05:55 PM