



William M. Krajecki

September 13, 1990 - April 14, 2025

It is with deep sorrow and much love that we mourn the passing of William Michael Krajecki, who left us far too soon at the age of 34 on April 14, 2025. Born September 13th, 1990, in Chicago, to Laura and Bill Krajecki.

William was a man whose love for art, especially the vibrant energy of street art, reflected his colorful spirit and deep appreciation for creativity in all its forms. His heart was as vast as his imagination—always ready to support friends, family, or anyone in need with open arms and unwavering kindness. But above all, his greatest joy and pride was his daughter, Olivia, whom he loved fiercely and unconditionally. His warmth, generosity, and passion will live on in the lives he touched and the beauty he saw in the world around him.

He is survived by his parents, Laura and Bill Krajecki; his cherished daughter, Olivia; his brother, Ryan (Sarah) Gignac; his sister, Valerie Krajecki; and his nieces and nephew, Amelia (Millie) Carter, Lucy, and Ryder Gignac. He is also survived by many uncles, aunts, cousins, but especially by special friends Ashley Watson and Derrick Carter.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, William and Janet Duley, and William and Margaret Krajecki.

He lived like graffiti on a forgotten wall—vivid, bold, and impossible to erase.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 2. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Schielka Addison Street Funeral Home
7710 West Addison Street
Chicago, IL 60634
(773) 625-3444

Prayer service

MAY 2. 6:30 PM (CT)

Schielka Addison Street Funeral Home
7710 West Addison Street
Chicago, IL 60634
(773) 625-3444

Tribute Wall

RD

“ I recently lost a good friend—William. He wasn't just an employee; he was someone I shared a bond with that only comes from working side by side, night after night, out of town for months at a time.

William brought more than hard work to the table—he brought heart. During those long nights, we kept each other going. One of the things I'll never forget is how we'd pass the time quoting movie lines, cracking each other up even when we were dead tired. That was our thing—laughing in the middle of the grind, keeping the mood light, even when the work was heavy.

He was dependable, loyal, and had a way of showing up when it mattered. You learn a lot about a man on the road, and what I saw in William was someone solid—inside and out.

I'll carry those memories with me. The work, the laughs, the movie lines—we shared a lot of real moments. Rest easy, William. You were more than a teammate... you were a brother.

Ruben Delgado - May 02, 2025 at 02:35 PM