



Mr. R. Wayne Simpson

June 17, 1962 - March 23, 2018

Mr. R. Wayne Simpson of Calgary, Alberta passed away suddenly on March 23, 2018 while snowmobiling with his son Trevor, near Cataract Creek Recreation area. He was born June 17, 1962, in Didsbury, Alberta to Georgina and Robert Simpson. He worked hard his entire life, most recently as one of the top epoxy floor installers for Stonhard. His work can be found throughout all of Central and Southern Alberta. Wayne truly lived an adventurous life, and loved all his toys including; his boat, dirt bikes, side by side and snowmobile.

He is survived by his Mother, Georgina Simpson; his Brother, Kenneth Simpson; his Children, Rayanne and Trevor Simpson, as well as Justin Batty and Connie Kenney; loving Granddaughter Calcee; and many nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles and cousins.

In lieu of flowers, we would welcome donations to the Stars Air Ambulance <https://foundation.stars.ca/AB-tributegift> charity.

Family, friends, and others whose lives Wayne touched are invited to a Celebration of Life at one of his favourite spots, down by the River; Sunday, June 17, 2018 (his Birthday and Father's Day), to reminisce, grieve, and to support each other.

To send condolences and view Wayne's Tribute Page please visit <http://www.lylereeves.com>. Caring for the family is Lyle Reeves Funerals of High River (Craig Snodgrass) 403.652.4242.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Shawna - June 18, 2018 at 12:40 PM



“ I created this video in loving memory of my uncle, Wayne Simpson. Below is the Eulogy that was given at his service. Please watch and share with all the great people that loved him...

Today would be the birthday of the man we are all gathered here to honour. It is 56 years to the day that Robert Wayne Simpson was welcomed to the world. He was a son, a brother, a nephew, a friend, a husband, an uncle. And today, the same as it was the day he was born, is shared with a day that celebrates Dad's. I don't believe it is a coincidence that he was born on a day that so often fell on Father's day. Father was the title that very much scared him to begin with, but eventually became his greatest and proudest achievement.

Born to his mother Georgina (Grandma G) and to the man whom he was named after, Robert. He was little brother to Kenneth. Robert Wayne soon became known as only Wayne and eventually became "Wayner" to his many friends. He may have never completed high school, but no one could ever say that it was because he didn't work hard. As he set off into the world, he made a living painting homes and eventually built his business installing epoxy floors. When he wasn't at work, time spent with his friends was often based around the art of mechanics. If it had a motor or involved nuts and bolts, he most definitely had an interest. Throw on some good tunes and bring in some good friends, and Wayner had found his happy place. Not a lot brought him more joy than building or fixing a bike, a car, a boat, a snowmobile....until the day he met the woman that would one day become his wife and mother of his children. Auntie Rhonda and Uncle Wayne brought Rayanne Jeina into the world on February 11th, 1991. He was blessed that day when he finally understood the true meaning of life. Being a father. In the simple words of his beautiful daughter "he was a good daddy". It is a known fact that not even pneumonia could stop him from welcoming his amazing little girl into the world (Yes. You heard me right. He was painting Grandma Grace's house with an inconvenient case of pneumonia when Auntie Rhonda went into labour)

Later that year on the banks of this same river, he married the woman that had given him the ability to hold title of "Daddy". Along with her, she brought her son Justin Dean into the family. Wayne welcomed other children into his home as if they were his own. I would know. The Simpson family were my "other family". After the wedding, much to his big sisters demise, Wayne and Rhonda brought a sweet little baby boy into our world. Spoiler alert....that sister grew to love him and often speaks of how proud she is of him. Trevor James was born on April 30, 1992. This young man would grow to be Wayne's son, his friend and his co-worker. Although the relationship between Wayne and Rhonda would part

ways, the relationship he had with all three of his children remained solid. He eventually became a father figure to Connie. Her daughter Calcee became another one of the children that would be so lucky to have him love her. There was nothing better to him than seeing a child smile. Again...I would know. He did the same for me, and for my own son. Whether he was playing dress-up or getting the kids out on anything motorized his only objective was to be sure that they were having a great day. Whether he was building a sleigh to pull behind one of his snow-mobiles, strapping you onto his dirtbike or side-by-side, unloading his boat into the lake, you knew that you were in for an adventure. Unless you were at the dinner table. It was every kids dream to be sitting across from an adult that scoffed at vegetables the same way that they did. Eggs, bacon, potatoes and well done steak (Much to my dismay as a home grown, steak eating southern Alberta girl) All of this served with a pepsi. Unless it was a day like today and an ice cold budweiser was warranted.

So let's all raise a bottle...

Here's to a man that spent his final day doing what he loved with who he loved. Here is to a man who feared stepping foot on an airplane. Here's to a man who's final adventure ended with his first flight through the sky...This seems ironic for the amount of adrenaline based activities he partook in. I guess we all have our kryptonite. Let's all raise our drinks and lets all honour a wonderful father on this day. Not every man deserves that title, but Uncle Wayne does. Cheers to a good man on this day. Happy birthday and Happy Father's day to a man that taught his children (biological and otherwise) to work hard, to help others and to always have fun. We will always love you, and we will never forget you....

Shawna - June 19, 2018 at 06:04 PM



“ Wayne was my dad one of the most amazing men around. He was my daughter calcee's world he ment everything to her. She would come home after a weekend with dad full of energy telling us about her fun and adventures with papa. Dad never missed a birthday or holiday with her. I couldn't have ever asked for a better dad or grandfather he made everything fun and brought life to everything around.

Connie Kenney - April 05, 2018 at 10:38 AM



“ Wayne was a wonderful father to my grandchildren Rayanne, Trevor and stepson Justin
we will miss him

Ilah Hockin - April 04, 2018 at 12:14 PM



“ Wayne was a long standing and valued member of our Stonhard family. He will be sorrowly missed.

Our thoughts and best wishes are with the family at this time of sorrow and loss.

Mike Ford

Mike Ford - March 30, 2018 at 02:34 PM



“ We were very saddened by your loss. No one can prepare you for a loss, it comes like a swift wind. Wayne will be missed, he was a great neighbour and friend . Billy, Carmel and family.

carmel staley - April 02, 2018 at 12:02 PM



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carmel staley - April 02, 2018 at 12:04 PM



“ Wayne was a very important person in my life , I will miss him for my lifetime. His children were his pride and joy , he instilled in them to work hard , to help others , and have fun . Always and forever in our hearts

Rhonda - April 04, 2018 at 02:34 AM



“ We are deeply saddened to hear of the sudden passing of Wayne. He was a thoughtful and caring neighbour, always willing to lend a hand. Whether it was plowing our driveway or mowing the roadside or just a visit, I hope Wayne knew his kindness was appreciated and he was very well liked. Our heartfelt condolences to his family at this most difficult of times.

Blaine and Melady Paradis

Blaine Paradis - March 30, 2018 at 02:26 PM



“ It is with my heartfelt condolences and much caring going to the family of Wayne's.

LillianBuckland - April 03, 2018 at 02:25 PM