



Gary 'Wayne' Haynes

March 8, 1952 - July 8, 2021

Gary 'Wayne' Haynes, 69 of Anniston, passed away at UAB Hospital on July 8, 2021.

He is survived by his children, grandchildren, one great grandchild, and many family members and friends.

A private celebration of life service will be held at a later date for the family.

Mr. Haynes loved his family and will be dearly missed.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ I haven't seen you for 50 years Cuz, sorry about that, life just works out that way I guess. But I knew you up til you were about 19 and we spent a lot of time together and worked together at the drug store for a couple of years. I had, and have now, nothing but respect for you. You were smart and hard working, and you liked to laugh. I remember that '55 Chevy you built yourself when you were about 17. It didn't have a heater and one cold night we were riding in it. You told me to roll down my window and let it get even colder inside, then roll it up again and it would feel warmer. It worked 😊.

When we were just kids, maybe 12-13, we camped out a lot in an old car beside Jimmy's garage. Those were good times.

Rest easy Cuz.

Jerre Brimer - July 11, 2021 at 04:51 PM

MB

“ I never met your lovely dad Mike but if he's anything like you I know I would have loved him. Sending love to you and your family 💜💜

Miss Rae Boxley - July 09, 2021 at 05:27 PM

JM

“ Sorry to hear of Waynes passing ,He was my supervisor at Lee Brass for about 3 years.

Judy McCormick - July 09, 2021 at 03:09 PM

MR

“ It may seem a little unusual for a child of someone that has passed to post on here, but if Daddy thought it was unusual, he'd have loved it:

My dad and I (like lots of sons and fathers) didn't always see eye to eye when i was a teenager and young adult. The older I get, however, i realize how much alike we really are in a lot of respects. I also see where i have some catching up to do. Dad loved whole-heartedly. He would do anything for anyone, even to the point of hurting himself. He knew life was short, and intended to enjoy as much of it as he could. He loved to create, fix and "tinker". He was funny, cared very deeply and worked hard. He believed in family, respect for our elders and using the wisdom passed down. I won't call him soft-hearted, but if it was something he was passionate about, he didn't mind letting you see a tear - if you were on the list of folks that was allowed to see it.

I lived in Florida for the last several years, visiting often. I always made time to hang out with Dad. One of my favorite things to do for him since I've been back up here is to cook for him. He always loved whatever I made. (But I somehow believe that it was less about the menu than the guestlist.) I am so very thankful for the time over the last few months that I have had to spend good, quality time with Daddy. He enjoyed it, too; I believe it made him happy. I can not express the loss I feel right now. I know my sister and the children feel the same way.

Thank you, Dad, for teaching me to be a good person, a strong man, and a loving human being. I'm going to miss our talks, laughs and just plain old bullshit. Have a beer for me; I'll do the same. One day, we light that bon fire together and just get stumbling drunk while I listen to you and Justin play the guitar. That always made me smile and filled you with joy.

Rest easy, Old Man: you earned it!

*Always,
Your Son.*

Mike Rice - July 09, 2021 at 02:22 PM

MT

Mike I'm very sorry about your dad he was one of my best friends and as honest as any person I ever new he will be missed if there is anything I can do I'm just a phone call away !

Michael Turner - July 09, 2021 at 06:51 PM