

Wayne Sinclair

It is with a heavy heart that I announce the passing of my husband, Wayne Sinclair on Sunday, January 13, 2013. Wayne was born in Victoria and predeceased by his parents.

Wayne is survived by his wife and best friend of 35 years, Patti; daughter, Terra (Steve); son, Darren (Michelle); sister, Sharon (Kevin); brother, Robin (Ada); sisters-in-law, Sandy (Robin), Janice (Ed), Tammy (Paul); grandchildren, Aysha, Scott, Kayleen and Martina; nieces, Krista, Lauren, Jenny, Nikki, Stacey, Stephanie, Meghan; nephews, Robin S., Geordie, Jamie, Mike, Robin M., and Brendon.

Wayne Started out as a sailor and ended his working career as a heavy equipment operator. He met Patti while coaching her ball team in 1977 and that's where their lives began. Wayne and Patti both shared a love of sports, country music and dancing. One of Wayne's proudest moments was in March of 2012 when he witnessed his granddaughter, Aysha sing acapella in front of 200 people on a cruise ship. She got a standing ovation and grandpa's big chest was bursting with pride. And let us not forget the numerous Santa appearances. He was the best Santa and no padding was needed.

Wayne could always be counted on to be part of a joke, even at his own expense. Laura, remember the pink tutu? He was a gentle teddy bear who would sit on the kids if they tried to take over his chair. Then there was the mumbling. He was convinced he didn't mumble and everyone who could not hear him was deaf.

Wayne had many friends, but none closer than Bill and Sandi Weldon. Without them these past few months would have been more difficult. Neither Wayne nor I could have ever found the words to say thank you.

Wayne requested cremation. Flowers gratefully declined. A

celebration of Wayne's life will be held in the summer.
"Don't worry 'poop' I'll make sure there is country music".