



Mr. Wayne Bartley

January 1, 2017

Wayne Bartley of Pickering, Ontario, passed away unexpectedly on Jan 1st 2017. Wayne is survived by his wife, Gail, and daughters, Danielle & Stacey.

A special thank you to all the staff at Bayshore home health for their support.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

GB

“ *what can be said about a friend who became a brother. always supporting one another and trying to be there for each other. he would show up at times of need not even knowing the situation but right ther by bedsides in the hospital to driving me to serious appts. the love they shared is something no one can really understand but the two of them not even their wives knew of the strength and bond they had. missing you more than you will ever know but I sure hope your up there flying like the wind and watching over your family. you will be but not forgotten by us all.*



bill gayle and william

gayle banton - January 11, 2017 at 09:47 PM

LL

“ What can be said of a man who guided me back from multiple strokes? I only knew him ten years. I met Wayne in an online game called World of Warcraft in 2006....he invited me to play with a group of players that he ran with regularly, and I accepted. Those first couple of years were just a couple of "older folks" talking over Ventrilo....we shared stories of our kids, shared in-game adventures, shared stories of our past, both recent and distant, and of our dogs. Two years later I had multiple strokes, my neurologist found through our conversations that I had played World of Warcraft and she told me to go back to it...basically it was cheap rehab therapy...Wayne was there, sharing his medical experiences, urging me to keep going, always with a word of encouragement, sometimes typed, which I knew was difficult for him to do, but mostly over ventrilo. He was my guide back to "normal" with a wonderful sense of humor through it all.....there were times he would have a bad day, and I'd be able to give back some of what he had given. When we were talking about serious things, which wasn't often, we'd call each other by our given names, but for everyday things, we would call each other by our game names...his was Sath,....we always wished each other goodnite. I wish we had lived closer, I shall miss him. Good Night, Sath.

Linda Lamka - January 06, 2017 at 11:53 PM