



## John Wayne Patterson

October 1, 1940 - November 4, 2020

Mr. John Wayne Patterson, age 80, passed away Wednesday, November 4, 2020. The family will receive friends Friday Morning, November 6, 2020 at Marshall Memorial Baptist Church of Eatonton at 11:00 AM. Burial will be at Eagle Creek Baptist Church Cemetery in Dadeville, Alabama, Saturday afternoon, November 7, 2020 at 2:00 PM

Mr. Wayne was born on October 1, 1940 in Dadeville, AL to the late James Floyd Patterson and the late Willie Wilma Haggerty Patterson. He worked for and retired from GA Power as a sub station contractor. He loved his grandchildren and great grandchildren. He was a very generous person. Loved the outdoors and his dogs. He was an avid Auburn fan but also rooted for LSU.

Mr. Wayne is survived by his wife June Patterson of Eatonton, 2 sons John Floyd Patterson of Covington, and Christopher Wayne Patterson of Eatonton, a daughter Pamela June Thompson of Juliette, a sister Dorothy Sue Wood of Douglasville, as well as 15 grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to Marshall memorial Baptist Church in Mr. Wayne's memory.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV 6. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Marshall Memorial Baptist Church  
190 Imperial Mill Rd  
Eatonton, GA 31024

## Burial

NOV 7. 2:00 PM (CT)

Eagle Creek Baptist Church Cemetery  
7734 Horseshoe Bend Rd  
Dadeville, AL 36853

# Tribute Wall

KH

“ I am thankful that I got to know Wayne and his family. He became to be a great man of God. He helped his church, family @ friends. He and his wife, Mrs June, have done so much for Marshall Memorial Baptist@ help people come to know CHRIST. We will miss him. See you again. Karl Hieber

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**Karl Hieber** - November 10, 2020 at 10:05 PM

PS

“ Connie and I are so sad to hear of your family's great loss. We are praying GOD's peace and comfort for all of you at this time and in the days to come.  
Paul and Connie Summerlin ❤️

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**Paul & Connie Summerlin** - November 09, 2020 at 11:02 PM



“ One of the stories I like to tell about my Uncle Wayne involves my ex-husband. It was Thanksgiving and we were newly engaged. My ex was meeting the extended family for the first time, and after shaking hands Uncle Wayne tried to engage him in conversation. "Shauwn, yaw shawt a de-ah this ye-ah," he asked.

My ex stared at him in bewilderment . Uncle Wayne tried again. Still no response. Then my Uncle tried a third time but my ex was still completely baffled. Finally, on his fourth attempt, Uncle Wayne raised his voice and stretched out his words as one does when speaking with someone that is hearing impaired.

"Yaaaaaaaaaaaaawwwww shaaaaaaaaawwt a deeeeeeeeah this yeeeeah, " my Uncle practically shouted before glancing at me pityingly. I am sure in that moment he thought my ex drove hte short bus. Like the eyes of the deer that hung on the walls my ex's eyes were huge and locked on my face pleading with me to put him out of his misery.

"John, did you shoot a deer this year," I translated before bursting into peels of laughter. Eagerly stumbling over his words with relief, my ex babbled that he didn't hunt. I still remember the silence that ensued as my uncle struggled to comprehend how a man could live in the South and have no interest in hunting.

I enjoy telling this story in part because my Uncle Wayne was a character straight out of a southern novel. He is gone but he will remain a part of the fabric of my life. The very thought of his Alabama drawl (which sounded Cajun to my ears) will forever remind me of picking figs with my cousins in Mrs. Williams back yard, of the hoots and hollers as we all watched the Auburn football games, Thanksgiving turkey, and pecan pie. Mostly, though, I hear Uncle Wayne's voice in my head and I recall the reverence and praise that he gave to God during the blessing as he reminded us what Thanksgiving was all about.

*So, I will take your lead, Uncle. I will be thankful for the blessings, and I will look to God for strength during times of struggle. You were certain that God has a plan for us and that one day he would call us home. I will carry that faith forward, Uncle. Until we meet again.*

*With Love,*

*Your Niece  
Cheryl Lynn*

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**Cheryl Hight Carle** - November 06, 2020 at 12:27 AM

DW

“ *You are all in our thoughts and prayers. Love, Chanel and Danny Williams*

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**Danny Williams** - November 05, 2020 at 10:23 AM

 Sue Whitaker

“ *So sorry for your loss very sweet man*

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**Sue Whitaker** - November 05, 2020 at 10:21 AM

KT

“ *Kay Teel lit a candle in memory of John Wayne Patterson*



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**Kay Teel** - November 04, 2020 at 09:51 PM

KF

“ So very sorry to hear about Wayne. Broken hearted. So many memories. Praying for his wife, kids, and grandchildren. Kay Teel and family.

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**Kay teel and family** - November 04, 2020 at 07:59 PM