



Wayne M. Wetherill

March 23, 1946 - January 15, 2019

Wayne Morris Wetherill of Cape May went to Heaven surrounded by his friends and family on January 15, 2019. He was born in Abington Pennsylvania on March 13, 1946. His father was William Gray Wetherill from Chester, Pa and his mother was Sidney Herkness from Rydal, Pa.

Wayne attended Meadowbrook School in Pennsylvania and completed his education at Lower Cape May Regional High School. He worked at the Cape May Star and Wave for 20 years. After leaving the paper he worked in various capacities for the Public Works Department in Cape May. He retired on pension from the City of Cape May five years ago. His last position was Supervisor of Recycling, a position which was dear to his heart.

Wayne could be found every day at noon at Dellas Five and Dime where he purchased his newspapers and candy. He then went to The Mug for lunch to see his many friends. After The Mug he walked next door to Fins where he had his daily piece of cheesecake and socialized again. He shared his newspapers and candy with the crew at The Mug and the crew at Fins.

Somewhat of a Casanova, his main interest in life was girls. In this interest he had too many loves to count or names to mention here. His next enduring interest was sports. He followed the local Cape May teams as well as The Eagles, The Phillies, and The Sixers. He was often seen on his bike on the boards listening to the games on his transistor radio. If you visited him at his house he usually had a game on TV. He was very proud of the fact that he met Wilt Chamberlain in person, talked on the phone with Billy Cunningham, and sat on an airplane next to Wayne Gretsky. Gretsky shared his peanuts with Wayne.

Wayne had a quick smile, a generous heart, and a keen sense of humor. The Three Stooges and Andy Griffith were his favorite TV shows. Deputy Sheriff Barney Fife was also his favorite. He loved professional wrestling and was always for the good guy.

He is survived by his brother Billy and Bill's wife Karen of Wilmington, North Carolina, as

well as their children Alison and Billy. He is additionally survived by his brother Herk and Herk's wife Shawn of Cape May, as well as their children Nick, Liberty, Kate and Sam. He is predeceased by his step-brother Steve Miller and his step-mother Katharine Wetherill.

In memory of Wayne, the family requests that you pick up any random piece of litter in Cape May and place it in the nearest trash can. His beer stein at The Ugly Mug will be formally turned to face The Atlantic Ocean on Friday afternoon on January 18.

Wayne is loved by so many and has forever impacted our hearts.

Relatives and friends will be received Friday (January 18th) from 12:30pm until 1:25pm in the Spilker Funeral Home, 815 Washington St., Cape May where Wayne's life celebration ceremony will follow and begin at 1:30pm. Interment is private and at a later date.

Comments



“ Gay Schellenger lit a candle in memory of Wayne M. Wetherill



Gay Schellenger - January 31 at 03:02 PM



“ So Many Memories of Wayne as a young girl ,neighbors on New York Ave..around town and if course The Mug!!!

Big Hugs to you all

So Sorry for your loss

Gay Schellenger

Gay Schellenger - January 31 at 03:04 PM



“ An external video has been added.



Spilker Funeral Home - January 18 at 06:28 PM



“ Wayne was the sweetest man to know , always brought a smile to all of us he visited and spent his days with . He always made you feel special that he remembered all of his girls birthday's and never forgot to send you a card ! I am so lucky to have called you a friend and especially grateful you are at peace now ...

elizabeth johnson - January 18 at 09:18 AM



“ What a wonderful man. Such a lovely remembrance of him in this obituary. I am glad he is at peace.

Mary Jacques - January 17 at 09:32 PM



“ Sincerely, Allison and Andrea (and families) purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Wayne M. Wetherill.



Sincerely, Allison and Andrea (and families) - January 17 at 02:41 PM



“ My dearest...beloved...Uncle Wayne , I am so happy you are at perfect peace with Jesus nowbut need to say you will be missed greatly ...so much more than words can say I'm forever changed & impacted by you ...We love you so much Uncle Wayne....love, Kate, Mickey, Ella & Sunny

Kate Chew - January 17 at 02:37 PM



“ Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of Wayne M. Wetherill.



January 16 at 09:06 PM



“ Jill Magill lit a candle in memory of Wayne M. Wetherill



Jill Magill - January 16 at 08:47 PM



“ Just learned this news from friends . Very sad ! But such spirit from such a sweet person . He will live forever in memory . Wayne was the best in all of us . A caring CM stalwart ! Honestly , you could go on and on about how much he meant to Cape May and all of us .

Never heard an unkind word uttered from him or about him . Thanks for being YOU Wayne and Rest In Peace . Bob G

Robert Greenfield - January 17 at 11:22 AM



“ Uncle Wayne to my grandchildren he will live in our hearts forever!! A sweet, kind gentle soul a man of routine and expectancy. He now walks on celestial shores breathing celestial air!! I'm sure being a guarding angel to his great nieces and nephews!! Thank you Lord for giving us Uncke Wayne!!! Dagmer Chew

Dagmer Chew - January 17 at 11:31 AM



“ Wayne was a few years older than the rest of us and he had his own apartment behind his family's compound down by Poverty Beach. After school we would gather there to play endless games of pick-up basketball. Some of us would also assemble there one night a week to watch “Laugh In.” But even as self-absorbed teenagers, we somehow knew not to overstay our welcome, that Wayne was special and not to be exploited. So we would clear out as soon as the show was over.

And because it appeared to us that Wayne enjoyed a privileged background, we were amazed that Wayne was never idle; he always held a job, sometimes two at once. Before landscaping became the professionalized and highly-capitalized business that it is in Cape May today, Wayne could be seen pedaling around town dragging his lawn mover behind his bicycle as he went from one lawn-mowing job to the next. And when The Cape May Star and Wave was still crammed into tight quarters on Perry Street, Wayne could be seen knocking off from his shift in the print shop, his hands and white tee-shirt smeared with black ink.

Though I had lived elsewhere for decades, Wayne always recognized me whenever I returned. I last saw him three summers ago. My mother had just died and Wayne had pattered by our house on New York Avenue in his distinctive Wayne-mobile with the obvious intent to express his condolences. Luckily I was standing outside because Wayne would not have been bold enough to knock on the front door and announce his presence. That was not his style. So we stood under the sycamore tree and had a long, long chat. His remembrances of things past were crystal clear and often funny. His wry smile and ready laugh were the same as ever. And as always - and this was Wayne's most attractive quality - he seemed genuinely happy. He will be missed.

Harry Gibbons - January 17 at 02:03 PM



“ This afternoon I sat with my 7 month old son and told him all about my uncle Wayne as he dozed off on my shoulder. I am sad that my son will never meet Wayne but I know Wayne's strong spirit is part of my father and part of me and I have passed that kindness, that humor, and that energy on to my son.

I want to say so much but my memories are not stories, they are moments with family in Cape May. They are full of life and energy and the love of family. I will always hold them close and dear.

Uncle Wayne, I know that you always surround yourself with friends wherever you go and I am so happy that you can get back to being yourself with all of our loved ones that have moved on. Say hi to your Dad for me and let him know that his name is shared for a fourth time in my son. I love you and I miss you.

William

William (billy) G. Wetherill III - January 17 at 07:02 PM



“ My Uncle Wayne has been and will always be a very large part of my life. He was always a kind and gentle man. He never forgot a birthday or holiday. Our life events were as important to him as if they were his own. I had a special connection to my uncle. When we moved away, he made sure I received the Cape May Star and Wave to stay connected to what he considered my home.

For a while, we enjoyed weekly phone calls. He would ask if I had heard "the news". And then he would wait for me to try to guess what news he was talking about. It could be anything from a local getting married or a child being born, to a national sports team doing something extraordinary. I usually failed at guessing. I am smiling thinking of our conversations. He loved to make me laugh.

My uncle lived a gentle life and he passed as gently as he lived. He is forever in my heart.

Alison Wetherill

Alison Wetherill - January 18 at 08:29 AM