



Wayne Allan Spooner

June 23, 1956 - June 2, 2020

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Wayne Spooner of Trussville entered Heaven on June 2, 2020. Survived by his loving wife, Pamela Mitchell Spooner, son, Matson M. Spooner, daughter, Kyndall M. Spooner, brother, Michael P. Spooner, many special nieces, nephews, cousins, and cherished friends. He now joins his mother, Frankie Chambers Spooner, father, Paul E. Spooner, and sister, Kathleen E. Sinquefield.

Wayne never met a stranger, shared his joy of life with everyone, and was always quick with a grin. His determined and resilient attitude along with his love for his family, friends, cycling, chocolate, cars, the water, laughter, and how he encouraged those around him will never be forgotten.

A visitation service will be held from 1–3 p.m., Sunday, June 7, 2020 at Deerfoot Memorial in Trussville. In lieu of flowers please consider Wayne's wish that donations be made to UAB's Conry Melanoma Fund in his honor: <https://go.uab.edu/givemelanomaresearch>

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 7. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home
5360 Deerfoot Parkway
Mailing Address PO Box 118
Trussville, AL 35173
(205) 655-3444
<https://www.deerfootmemorialfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Wayne Allan Spooner*



Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home - June 07, 2020 at 10:18 AM

CA

“ *Christopher L Argo lit a candle in memory of Wayne Allan Spooner*



christopher L argo - June 08, 2020 at 11:45 PM

CA

“ over the years of riding with wayne and the many memories of countless rides i keep coming back to 1 particular moment.anyone who rode with wayne knew all too well how wayne could get in a "ZONE" and just leave you in the dust while you struggled to catch back up to him. on this particular day,a tuesday gardens ride if i recall correctly wayne was in his "ZONE" climbing up derby parkway and he was at least 100 ft ahead of me but i could see the road ahead and around him. just ahead of him coming from his left was a 6 ft or so snake(doesnt matter the type cause i cant stand snakes and they are all bad to me) but i started screaming "SNAKE! SNAKE! SNAKE! SNAKE! wayne could not hear me and his timing was perfect because that snake crossed in front of him with neither one aware of the other and wayne rolled right over it while the snake made it to the brush. it made me so nervous and wayne had no idea he had even ran over it til i reached to top and told him.he told me "i wondered what that bump was near the top"

while we didnt ride together consistantly in the last couple of years due to his fight and scheduling i always enjoyed the lesser known routes he would come up with on saturdays and it was always to beautiful rural areas.wayne is the reason trussville has the cycling presence in the birmingham community. GOD BLESS WAYNE. rest in peace.

christopher L argo - June 08, 2020 at 11:44 PM



“ 108 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home - June 06, 2020 at 05:25 PM

KC

“ Wayne, our friendship only began over the winter of 2015/2016. You had me riding in temperatures I could never imagine that winter and had me stronger than I had ever been on a bicycle just trying to hang on when we'd go out to ride. You'd talk the whole time and I'm claiming it was to distract me but we all know you just liked to talk :)

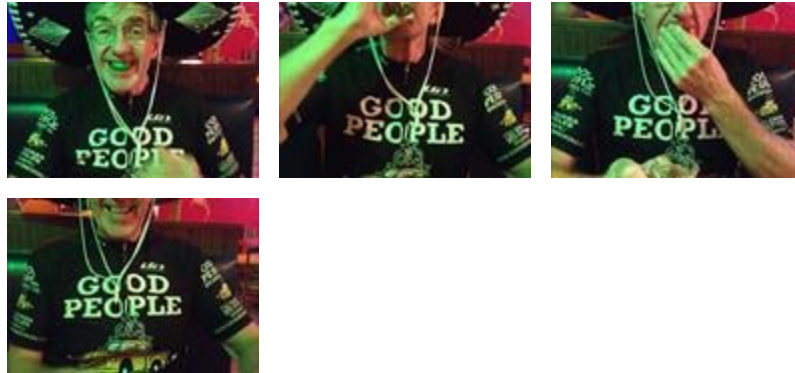
You had me rolling out with the fast group including Brian Toone at the Restoration Ride in 2016. Our "plan" to roll out early didn't happen because you started talking. I hung on for dear life for as long as I could and until we hit the hilly section. I was happy to see you waiting for me at the first rest stop. I finished that ride and was fighting tooth and nail to stay on the wheel in front of me. I remember Taylor Dawson and Robert Piretti doing the same. You helped me not only prepare for physically but mentally for the Ride of Love that year and while I may have struggled for a short time, I was not quitting and rode all 160 miles.

We went on to travel across the state of Georgia together on BRAG that same year and had a blast and made our mark as "that group from Alabama". Our small group that you wrangled together hauled from Atlanta to Savannah with a long train trailing behind us as we cycled across the state eating, drinking, and laughing all along the way and forged great friendships and memories. The amazing part is that it was right after your diagnosis. That ride and how you chose to not let cancer stop you is how you faced the last four years. You never wanted sympathy for what you were going through and facing or what the doctors would say because you wanted to have the best time you could no matter what.

I'm so grateful for all the miles we shared on our bikes. I'm so grateful to have shared so much laughter with you. I'm so grateful to have enjoyed numerous trips to the beach where we'd ride and drink bushwhackers or beer and eat great food and top it all with Extreme Moosetracks. We had so much fun on our camping adventures. We traveled across two states on bikes and countless other rides including Cherohala and Bikes, Blues, & Bayous where

you had the whole crowd at the rest stop singing Happy Birthday to me. You were such a great friend to me and I am going to miss you so much.

I will always appreciate your strength, courage, determination, resilient attitude, and what seemed to me your approach to life... count me in, don't count me out!



Karen Clanton - June 05, 2020 at 01:53 PM

SG

“ *Sandy Greer lit a candle in memory of Wayne Allan Spooner*



Sandy Greer - June 05, 2020 at 11:33 AM

AL

“ Wayne - you were a biking beast! I will never forget my first experience behind “The Wayne Train” as you pulled me a large group through the beautiful mountains of TN and NC. What a blast!!! I loved post ride beers, stories and always hearing about the next group bike ride you were planning. You fought hard friend! Thank you for teaching us all a lesson in endurance. You will be missed!!!
Much love, Ashley

P.S. here are a few pics that proved we all had fun in real clothes and not on bikes!



ashley lambert - June 05, 2020 at 09:24 AM