



Thomas Wayne Massie

JAN 29, 1936 - OCT 8, 2024



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Thomas Wayne Massie laid down his tools and fishing poles on October 8th at 3:16 in the morning and calmly and peacefully turned his attention to the love of his life, wife Shirley Ann Massie, who has been waiting for him in heaven for over a decade; he bravely dedicated that time waiting to spending precious time with his family whom he adores with all of his heart. Daughters Pamela Sky and Leah Goergens were blessed to have this incredible human as a loving and caring dad. He taught them what he knew about fixing things and using tools and passed on a love of the outdoors, working hard and aiming to bless others. His girls were incredibly special to him, a constant priority and source of joy, and he was the best dad to them.

His goal was to stay and witness the graduations of his four grandkids, Evan Sky, Nathan Sky, Sarah Goergens, and Trevor Goergens, who were also his world. In July, he traveled to Colorado for a wedding (and gained an incredible bonus granddaughter, Maisie Sky), was told about a special engagement about to happen (with a bonus grandson to be Shane Cole), and felt so proud that all of them were employed, working hard, and happy. That was incredibly important to him!

Wayne was also proud and thankful for his two sons-in-law, Brian Sky and Scott Goergens, because he wanted his girls to be happy, cared for, and appreciated. "These are good men," he'd say.

Wayne was a friend to everyone he had ever met. He was just so kind, fun, friendly, and helpful that the comments we hear most often are, "Wayne was such a great guy!" and, "We really liked your dad!"

He was liked and appreciated in his workplace at the California Department of Transportation. As an engineer, he worked on California's highways and bridges and could tell you if one was banked properly. He was a coach since he could play and excel at any sport he tried! He was well into his



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eighties before anyone in the family could beat him at ping-pong. He had a serve that no one could return!!!

Born in a very cool little town called Bisbee, Arizona, to Thomas W Massie and Louise Carter Massie on January 29, 1936. He had a younger brother, Lawrence, who predeceased him.

The family moved to San Diego when he was five. His dad was a firefighter in the Navy, and his mom worked on planes on the North Island as a Rosie the Riveter. He joined the Coast Guard as a young man following in their footsteps.

These are just a few words to commemorate an outstanding man and a life well-lived. In his honor, remember to hold a door for someone, stop what you're doing to support a friend, talk to someone at the grocery store, help at your place of work or worship, be generous, and always do more than you're asked. The world definitely benefitted from the life of Wayne Massie and the legacy he leaves with his family.

If you'd like to make a donation, in lieu of flowers, Lake Cuyamaca - a place he loved - holds a fishing tournament for kids, and he loved that! Please call (760)765-0515 to make a donation.

Additionally, the American Diabetes Foundation at info@diabetesfoundationinc.org

Thomas Wayne Massie passed peacefully into heaven at 3:16, and his attending nurse was named John. John 3:16 - a gorgeous verse reminding us that he is with his beloved wife in heaven - a place of peace, love, community, and worship.

Thank you for everything Wayne, dad, Papa, and we love you tremendously!!!!



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JM

Jennifer McClellan posted:

I have so many good memories growing up with my Uncle Wayne. We would have family gatherings at his house which I always loved going there so I could try to beat him in ping ball. I did beat him one time though, at least he let me think that. He was always so cheerful and happy. I will always cherish the memories I got to share with him and my Aunt Shirley and my cousins Pam and Leah. I will miss being able to talk with him and tell him about how my kiddos are and hear how he is. He was such a fun, loving, funny man. I was so blessed to be able to have him as my Uncle. Love you so much Uncle Wayne. I will see you again one day.

October 28 at 4:16 PM

KB

Karen Baxter posted:

Wayne was a one of the most fun loving kind person and he happened to be my brother-in-law. We had many wonderful family gatherings which I'll always remember. When I'd go visit his mom, Louise in Crest bi-weekly, I'd bring tacos from Taco Bell which Louise loved. Wayne enjoyed them too! They knew when I'd come, they would have tacos. I remember he was always at his kitchen table reading the paper and looking at the birds in the window. Lots of wonderful memories that will be close to my heart ❤️ RIP Thomas Wayne Massie

October 28 at 2:14 PM

JS

John Singh posted:

Wayne leaves behind the most wonderful memories. Visiting the Massies as a child was a true treat. The family and their home was filled with love and support, and I always felt welcome in every way. How lucky I was to spend time with the Massies, and with Wayne. My enormous thanks for those beautiful, unforgettable, laugh-filled days.

October 28 at 11:50 AM



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Gaby Mora posted:

Wayne Thank you for being my Dad, you are the only dad I lived with and that was one of the most cherished times of my life. Wayne Massie you have no idea how you and Shirley touched my life. Up until my 17 bday I said I did not want to ever get married. Then I moved to San Diego and lived with the most amazing couple you can meet. They were fun, worked together, care for others, made a party for: Easter, Valentine's, birthdays, 4th of July, Veteran's day, even 5 de Mayo. Cheers, fun, joy, hugs, love... FAMILY. Shirley became a mother to me and Wayne a Dad. Man and what a Dad, what a MAN. Before Wayne, I did not know what was like to have a Dad, mine died when I was 13 months. As days went by, I started to experience first hand what was like to live in a home with both parents. They were so different, loving, special, fun, with so many talents, very gifted, they knew about everything. Their house was pretty big, they had a big yard with lots of trees, a garden where they cultivate different plants like zucchini. I usually got home by 4pm got to my room and I will hear a motor, a pretty loud sound, I thought Wayne came home and was riding the three wheel motorcycle, to my surprise he was taking care of the big backyard, cutting the trees. Then other day he was changing the oil of the red Toyota of my sister Leah. Other day I found him in the kitchen, doing dishes, some other night was his turn to fix dinner. I never before knew a man that could do all that. Basically men in Mexico were served by the Mom, wife, sisters, or other female. The very first week I met John the neighbor in front of the house. His wife has passed away and they didn't have children of their own. Wayne and Shirley took care of John. Then one vacation, we went over John's house and painted inside the house. That was the first time I painted, and since that day I have painted houses, the houses I lived. Wayne love 🏍️ and golf. He was in good shape. In the basement he has an old red Porch vehicle he was working on. Wayne you are AMAZING!!! My handyman, loving, fun, Dad. Life at the Massies was like being alive, enjoyable, fun, loving. The day came and I returned to Mexico with a different mind, with the desire of one day marry and have a family of my own, a family like my beloved Massies. Wayne you are rare. There are few men like Wayne, like my Dad. Thank you Wayne for being you, for being a man of integrity, for taking care of the house, your house was so pretty, nothing ever got unattended, because you fix everything. I really love living with you. Now that God blessed me with a boy, I'm doing my best in raising a godly good man, a man of integrity, a handy man like you, a caring, fun man like his daddy. Thank you Wayne for being like a Dad to me, thank you for all I learned from you, thank you for being you. You are one in a million, and for ever I will thank God for your life, for your example and for had touched my life so deep inside. Wayne, I love you bunches!!!! Thank you for teaching me that GIRLS CAN DO ANYTHING. I'm a girl, I CAN DO IT! □□□□□□

October 23 at 11:41 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Thomas by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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