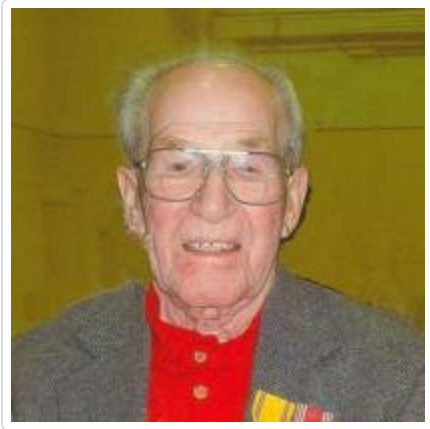




Wayne L. Ferguson

November 29, 1919 - September 20, 2015

Wayne Leo Ferguson, age 95, died Sunday, September 20, 2015 at Rosary Care Center in Sylvania, Ohio. Wayne was born in Niagara Falls, New York on November 29, 1919 to Ethel and Louis Ferguson.

Wayne enlisted in the Army a week before Pearl Harbor, December 7, 1941 and was a medic in the 30th Infantry Division. After returning home in June, 1945, he worked as a printer at Rad-Mar Press and Printers Three in Toledo, Ohio. He was a member of St. James Parish and Holy Name Society and a member of the VFW and the Catholic War Vets.

Wayne is survived by his children: sons, James (Kathy), John (JoAnne), Richard (Janet) Ferguson; daughters, Sister Nancy Ferguson, OSF, Barbara (Jeffery) Cygan, Karen Ferguson; 13 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great grandchildren.

Wayne was preceded in death by his wife, Eileen, son, Wayne, daughter, Patricia Armer, grandson, Anthony Ferguson; parents, Ethel and Louis Ferguson, step-mother, Grace Ferguson, brothers, John, Fred, Francis and Robert.

A funeral mass will be celebrated on Monday, September 28, 2015, 11:30 a.m. at Our Lady Queen of Peace Chapel at the Motherhouse of the sisters of St. Francis in Sylvania, with an hour of visitation beforehand. Interment will be at Resurrection Cemetery. The Coyle Funeral Home is assisting the family with arrangements.

Memorial contributions may take the form of a donation to Rosary Care

Center, 6832 Convent Blvd., Sylvania, Ohio 43560. Please leave a
condolence message for the family at CoyleFuneralHome.com.

Cemetery Details

Resurrection Cemetery

5725 Hill Ave
Toledo, OH 43615

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **28**. 10:30 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Queen of Peace Chapel
6832 Covent Blvd.
Sylvania, OH 43560

Funeral

SEP **28**. 11:30 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Queen of Peace Chapel
6832 Covent Blvd.
Sylvania, OH 43560

Tribute Wall

DB

“ *Sister Nancy I am so sorry to hear about your dad I will keep him in my prayers Diane Brown*

diane brown - September 28, 2015 at 05:36 PM

BD

“ *Mason and Ruth's kids send sympathy and love to our cousins. As kids it was always fun for our families to get together because there was sure to be someone near your age to play with. In recent years when my sisters and I would visit with Uncle Wayne we would marvel at his vigor, cheerfulness and positive outlook. And his great sense of humor!!! On my last visit we were sitting on the porch of Rosary Hall when a bus arrived to take a long line of the residents for ice cream. Uncle Wayne didn't want to go. I said, "Too bad they don't have a bus to take you out for a beer". He said "Yeah, I'd be first in line for that one!"*

Bonnie Dalton

Bonnie Dalton - September 27, 2015 at 04:56 PM

TM

“ *The Healy's Barb&Bill ,Laurie&Bill,Ray, Mike & Melanie purchased the Garden of Serenity Bouquet for the family of Wayne L. Ferguson.*



The Healy's Barb&Bill ,Laurie&Bill,Ray, Mike & Melanie -
September 26, 2015 at 12:08 PM



“ *America the Beautiful was purchased for the family of Wayne L. Ferguson.*



September 25, 2015 at 09:42 AM



“ *Rich, Jan, RD, Abby & Family,
Look at the wonderful family Wayne has created! I am very sorry to hear about your loss. I hope you find strength in God and all of your family and friends to get through the difficult days ahead. You are in my thoughts and prayers!*

Heather Butterfield - September 23, 2015 at 09:17 PM



“ *Wayne was a sweet, funny man. He was a joy each time I saw him at Rosary as he read the paper, and rooted for the Cleveland Indians. Goodbye, "Pops"!*

Sister Karen Zielinski

Sister Karen Zielinski - September 22, 2015 at 09:40 PM



“ *Jen White lit a candle in memory of Wayne L. Ferguson*



Jen White - September 22, 2015 at 06:05 PM



Grandpa: I will miss your wonderful smile, your laugh and our daily talks. I remember when i came over to your house when i was younger and you would tap dance and play the Harmonica for me. I Miss you soo much but i know you are with me always. I love you Grandpa and keep on tap dancing and playing that Harmonica. <3 <3

Jen White - September 22, 2015 at 06:12 PM

SC

“*Dear Sister Nancy,
Know that you and your family are in my thoughts and prayers as you mourn the loss of your Dad.*

When I came to Sylvania in the summer, I enjoyed visiting with him outside Rosary Care Center. What a great guy!

Sister Kathleen Casey

Sister Kathleen Casey - September 22, 2015 at 02:45 PM

SO

“ Sister Nancy and family:

My condolences on the loss of Wayne.

Your dad was the friendliest, sweetest man! I remember meeting him waaaaaay back on "Visiting Sundays" in the convent when your family and mine would come to visit their "girls"-- Nancy and myself. When I discovered he was a Cleveland Indians fan, I used to trash-talk with him about the Indians vs. my team, the Detroit Tigers! This went on for YEARS.

In later years when I would see him in Rosary Care Center, he was just as sweet and friendly. Everyone loved him.

My thoughts and prayers will be with you as you lay him to rest. He is already with God and his friends and loved ones, happy and out of suffering. He was a wonderful man and a great gift to you.

*Blessings & peace,
Sr. Judy Zielinski, OSF
South Bend, IN*

Sr Judy Zielinski, OSF - September 22, 2015 at 12:12 PM



“ Dear Barb and family, So sorry for your loss. Will keep all of you in my thoughts and prayers

Cindy McLaren - September 22, 2015 at 10:18 AM

 Barb
Cygan

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 06:12 AM

 Barb
Cygan

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



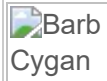
Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 06:09 AM

 Barb
Cygan

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



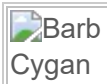
Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 05:49 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



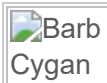
Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 05:47 AM



“ Barb Cygan lit a candle in memory of Wayne L. Ferguson



Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 05:46 AM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Barb Cygan - September 22, 2015 at 05:45 AM

N(

“ *Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Everything remains as it was.
The old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,
unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no sorrow in your tone.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed
together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effort
Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just
around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting, when we meet again*

*Grandpa- Maeve and I love you, miss you, and we will see you
again. May you rest in peace with Grandma and the Angels.*

~ Natalie

Natalie Mitchell (Cygan) - September 21, 2015 at 09:23 PM