



## Wayne F. Harris

October 12, 1950 - November 29, 2018

Sixty-eight years.

In terms of life, it doesn't seem long. But that depends on perspective.

Wayne Frederick Harris, who passed away Thursday, Nov. 29, 2018, lived 68 years.

Wayne was born and grew up in Syracuse, N.Y., and attended Henninger High School. He married young and spent nearly 50 years with his wife. He had two children. He loved his family fiercely and worked hard to ensure they had good lives.

Speaking of work, you name it, he did it. He drove an ice cream delivery truck. He was a salesman of many things – liquor, construction equipment, cleaning supplies. He settled into a role with the New York State Department of Transportation and retired as a pavement marking supervisor after more than 20 years of service. He took immense pride in his work, no matter the task.

He loved to fish and bought an old wooden boat from a friend. He refurbished it, got it seaworthy and spent countless hours on Oneida Lake and other Central New York waterways with friends and family. He brought home fresh fish for dinner sometimes.

He fixed cars – so many cars – using his knowledge, Chilton manuals, colorful language and sometimes even scraps of sheet metal. He had a brilliant mind that was a perfect mix of intelligence and common sense.

People called him Big Wayne. He was indeed large – in stature and personality. He stood over 6 feet tall, was boisterous, gregarious and had a quick wit.

He was a pain – in fact, his self-moniker was “Wayne the Pain.” He was stubborn and tough until the end. He was respected and loved, and he will be missed beyond words.

Wayne is survived by his wife, Barbara (Moore); a daughter, Kymberli; a son, Doug (Emily); a grandson, Connor; a sister, Deborah Petitto; and several nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his father, Robert Harris; his mother, Marjorie Harris (Jones); his brother, Robert Harris Jr.; and Jackson, a Jack Russell terrier who liked to share meals with him and steal his socks.

Services are private. His family thanks everyone for their love, support and prayers during this time.

“May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind always be at your back.” – Irish proverb

# Comments

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“ Dear Emily, Doug and, Family:  
This is to offer my condolences. I was so very sorry to hear about your loss.  
Linda Florence Callahan

Linda Florence Callahan - December 08, 2018 at 12:29 PM

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“ Our deepest condolences to your whole family.

- Michael Nicoletti & Kristy Nicoletti-Clifford

Kristy Clifford - December 05, 2018 at 01:55 PM

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“ My most sincere condolences to the Wayne Harris family. I have many fond memories going back to our high school days with Wayne and his friend Dick Sukalowski. Sorry to hear of this loss. RIP old friend

Mark Sabatino

Mark Sabatino - December 03, 2018 at 05:30 PM

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“ Barb, lym, Doug, we would like to offer you our sincere condolences. Wayne was a good man. Even though it's been a long time since we seen him there are still some good memories to share. Like when the 2 of us coached an Eastwood T-Ball team. Try telling a bunch of 7-8 yr old boys and girls ( yeah we had 2 girls on the team ) to keep your eye on the ball when batting and if the ball was hit to you, which base to throw it to. Another time we ran into Wayne at a St. John the Baptist parish event (field days?) We all decided to go to Coleman's for a few drinks. When we got there an Irish band was playing and Wayne with those 2 eyebrows looking like he was scowling at you grabbed a chair and moved it up to within 5 feet of the band sat down and stared. I watched as band members looked at each other as if to say " Are we going to have some trouble here." When the band finished their set Wayne stood and gave them a standing ovation and joined us at the bar. Rest in peace Wayne.  
Cousin Walt and Linda

walt kuryla - December 01, 2018 at 10:31 PM



“ Will miss you Wayne. Rest in peace. Condolences and prayers for Barbara, Kym and Doug and his family.

Kathy Young - December 02, 2018 at 07:36 PM



“ This is a great story. Thank you for sharing.

**Doug Harris** - December 03, 2018 at 11:07 AM

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“ Barb, Kym and Doug: We are so very sorry for your loss. What a beautiful tribute this obituary is. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you at this horrible time. May he rest in peace.



**Michelle & Fabian** - December 01, 2018 at 01:37 PM

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“ Wayne was such a big part of my life. I have so many funny Wayne stories, he was larger than life when we were growing up and even now. The Karate pants, the mustache, the silly rhymes (beans, beans, the magical fruit...) he was a great man and I loved him! Love you guys!

**Caroline Fadian** - December 01, 2018 at 09:49 AM

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“ I remember spending the night at your house and he would come upstairs and play video games with us. He always spoke and joked around with us like little adults. I remember his joke books that were in the bathroom beside the toilet. I remember riding out to video king in his Trans Am when I would stay over. And then stopping for ice cream on the way back. Sometimes I felt like I spend more time at your house than I did at my own house growing up. My childhood wouldn't have been the same without him. And you Doug.

**John fadian** - November 30, 2018 at 09:08 PM



“ Beautiful words, man. My childhood wouldn't have been the same without your dad, too. Love you, brother.

**Doug Harris** - November 30, 2018 at 10:12 PM



“ An awesome tribute to a great man. God bless bless you Wayne. You lived life well. Godspeed on the next phase of your journey. You'll be missed and never forgotten.

**Mark** - December 01, 2018 at 06:30 AM