



Wayne Baker

January 30, 1925 - February 16, 2018

Wayne Baker, 93, of Grandview, Missouri, passed away February 16, 2018 at home. He was born January 30, 1925 in North Salem, Missouri to Floyd and Melissa (Stufflebean) Baker. Wayne was a Sheet Metal worker for many years with Local #2 in Kansas City, Missouri and was awarded his 40 year pin. Wayne was preceded in death by his parents; eight brothers; two sisters and two sons in law, Bill Carr and Steve Highfill. He is survived by his wife of over 75 years, Opal (Harris) Baker; children Rita Bubien and her husband Wally, Cheryl Highfill, Kathie Carr, Linda Amick and her husband Joe; grandchildren, Jon Orick and his wife Stacey, Lori Yates and her husband Ron, Ted Bubien and his wife Julie, RaShel Johnson and her husband Chris, Mickey Pitts, Debby Valdiviez and her husband Vince, Steve Carr and his wife Deanna, Kristen Steele and her husband Mark; step-grandchildren Sidney Johnson, Brian Amick and his wife Patsy, Kristen Amick, and Lauren Amick; great grandchildren, Alex Bybee, Sydnie Bubien, Mason Bubien, Dominic Bubien, Elle Bybee, Jack Valdiviez, Allison Valdiviez, Kristen Valdiviez, Haley Valdiviez, Luke Valdiviez, Nathan Adams, Katie Carr; step grandson, Chase Jarvis, and many nieces nephews, relatives and friends. He will be loved and missed dearly by his family including his beloved dog Dolly. Memorial Services will be held at 11:00 am, Saturday, February 24, 2018 at Blue Springs Church of the Resurrection, 601 NE Jefferson Street, Blue Springs, Missouri, 64014. In lieu of flowers the family suggests contributions to Blue Springs Church of the Resurrection or to St. Luke's Hospice.

Tribute Wall

JC

“ Wayne,

I am really going to miss you. Through the years I get phone calls saying, John you got a tow chain? I said of course. You would be like come pick me up the alternator went out on the car. So here I come to tow your car to JJ's and I have to be honest with you. I never once had to touch my brakes once! Then it would be slow down on that riding lawn mower! Then, at I think it was Alex's 1st birthday you would pour yourself a glass of wine and tell me . "Now make sure Opal doesn't see me drinking this! To this day the one that gets me the best is how we would grow those radishes and you would sit there and eat them like it was candy. I am really going to miss you Wayne. I will be tough just like you told me to be at my mother's funeral! I know that you are up in heaven watching down on all of us. Until we meet again by my old friend.

John Crisp

John Crisp - February 24, 2018 at 10:36 AM

LA

“ Dear Dad,

I will miss you so much. You were a special man. Always fun, making jokes and and trying to please everyone. You worked so hard to provide for us and keep us safe when you had so little as a child. I will never forget the breakfasts you made me every morning and the school lunches. And the fun me and my girlfriends had in the morning when they stayed overnight and you made pancakes for us in the morning. I will never forget when I would get a phone call and you would yell out "Linda Wayne" telephone! May you rest in peace and find joy in reuniting with the people and animals you lost in your lifetime.

I love you Dad.

Linda Wayne Amick

Linda Amick - February 22, 2018 at 05:59 PM

TB

“ Grandpa, where do I begin? I don't remember the bowl haircut, or the time you knocked me in the head with the watering can! I do remember a story of you getting my sister a job at the bank, and you taking me rabbit hunting at a young age. "we can get \$3 a rabbit", I think you told me. We/you got 2 or 3. You gave me some money! what I never told you is I saw you dispose of the rabbits. You just didn't want to disappoint your grandson. You never did! When I followed after you into sheetmetal, you were you always asking me what I was doing, how we did things, who I was working for....., I will forever miss those questions. Along with my father, there is no man I will ever look up to more!

I will love and remember you always,

Wallace Theodore "Wayne" Bubien

ted bubien - February 21, 2018 at 09:31 PM

RI

“ To My Father,

With a heavy heart and tears in my eyes, I write this last reminder of my love for you. I was by your side when God came to get you. He knew it was time. You had been in pain and suffered long enough. We will remember you in our different ways, but have God's promise we will see you again,

Daddy I loved you so much - my only regret - I didn't say it enough!

*Love,
Rita*

Rita - February 20, 2018 at 12:42 PM