



## John A. Waite

December 1, 1937 - July 2, 2017

Funeral services for John A. Waite, 79 of Enid, will be 2:00 PM Friday, July 7, 2017, in the Anderson-Burriss Funeral Home Chapel with the Rev. Kelly Edwards officiating. Cremation will follow the service. Visitation with the family will be Thursday evening from 5:30 to 7:00 at the funeral home.

John was born December 1, 1937, at Adams, Wisconsin to Benjamin and Verla Morgan Waite, and passed away Sunday, July 2, 2017, in Enid.

He grew up in at Adams, Wisconsin. At the age of 16, he moved to Oklahoma where he worked in construction. John later worked for the railroad as a foreman, maintenance man, trackman, retiring in 2001.

He and Barbara L. Stevenson were married October 16, 1986, and they made their home in Enid.

He enjoyed hunting, fishing, and gardening.

In addition to his wife Barbara, he is survived by his children; Tammy (Manuel) Ramos, Ruby (Jose) Hernandez, Shane Salsi, Johnny (Jamie) Waite, Cindy Waite, and Lori Waite, numerous grandchildren, and a brother, Dean Waite.

John was preceded in death by an infant son, Ricky; daughter, Sheri Waite;

sister, Mona Kelsey; brother, Danny Waite.

# Tribute Wall

KY

“ *Barbara and all of John's family I am so so sorry and I will never forget John. He was a wonderful man.*

Kassy Young - July 05, 2017 at 11:06 AM

JN

“ *john and I were very good friends and spent many good times hunting and fishing together i will miss him mike newman*

john m newman - July 05, 2017 at 09:34 AM

Jose Hernandez

“ *Where to start. From sitting on the banks of ponds catching fish to walking miles hunting birds and rabbits. From taking a ride out to the country roads eating a sack of honey-o-bites to listening to your many old wise stories. When it comes to remembering you it isnt hard we had so many memories. We all love you so much and I can't wait to see you again grandpa.*



Jose Hernandez - July 05, 2017 at 09:20 AM

 Juan  
Ramos

“ I have so many memories with my grandpa I could never list them all. But I remember when I was about 3 or 4 he was planting plants in his garden and he really loved that garden. But he was planting away and as fast as he was planting them I was pulling them out. Once he finally realized what I was doing he sat me over the fence and I went to screaming. My grandma came out and gave him a good chewing up and down until he put me back in that garden with him. Me and him did everything together from working on cars to hunting and fishing. And when he got real sick I was the one he wanted right by his side. And he will forever be by my side.

---

**Juan Ramos** - July 04, 2017 at 11:07 PM