



Jeffrey Warren Wayland

December 10, 1956 - December 16, 2016

Jeff Wayland entered eternal life on December 16, 2016 at the age of 60 years old. He is survived by his daughter Laura, son William, wife Doreen, and brother Jay.

Jeff was born in Virginia on December 10, 1956 to Jean and William (Bill) Wayland. Raised in Waynesboro, Virginia he regaled of the fall season and how the autumn weather would usher in a cool and calm he cherished so much. During his youth, Jeff played football as well as boxed for Waynesboro High School. With his father and his brother Jay, he would explore the north river for Brooke trout which, were his favorite fish.

He moved to Buffalo, New York to work for General Motors and later became an EMT during the late 70's. During his stint in the northeast he became infatuated with the game of Ice Hockey. By the time he moved to Colorado he was a force to be reckoned with on the ice. He absolutely loved the game; and it continued to influence the friends and relationships he made throughout his entire life.

After moving to Colorado and settling in Greeley, he began to explore and enjoy the west as he imagined he always would. A constant sentiment he relayed is that he wished he could have shown his father the Rocky Mountains and her rivers and streams, their grandeur and beauty that is so unyielding and profound.

He then met Jill Donckers in 1983 and they were married December 15, 1984. During their time together they lived in Stevens Point, Wisconsin and both

Breckenridge and Fort Collins, Colorado. They raised two children together; William and Laura. Jeff worked in restaurants early on, but mostly as a regional sales manager for chemical companies. Jeff enjoyed doing various activities with his family such as attend movies, watch the Green Bay Packers, make blueberry pancakes, go fishing, play hockey, and enjoy their favorite foods. He loved cheering his kids on during all of their activities and he shared his love of sports with them throughout their childhood. He was always very proud of his children and loved to share their accomplishments with others. Jeff coached, refereed, and played hockey; it was a passion and something that he loved very deeply. He refereed high level collegiate games and played competitively in the Fort Collins area for several decades. He taught his son to skate on the frozen lakes of Keystone, CO. He also coached his son through Northern Colorado Youth Hockey for several years while gaining friendships and mentoring many young players. When he wasn't coaching he was his son's number one fan. In his later hockey career he played on traveling hockey teams as well as every Friday evening known as, "The Friday Game", where he was able to play with his best friends and William. It was something that he cherished dearly.

In 2007, Jeff met Doreen Krage. Even though he was an avid Green Bay Packers fan and she was an avid Minnesota Vikings fan, they instantly connected with one another and shared a similar passion for fishing and adventure. During their time together, they would take weekend camping and fishing trips and spend endless evenings playing gin rummy. They were able to share many moments together and experiences, one including taking a memorable trip to Hawaii.

Jeff had a distinct affection and respect for nature, especially rivers, trout, and the beautiful Rocky Mountains. He absolutely loved being on the river fishing with friends and family reminiscing about old times and creating new memories. His knowledge and intuition of the river was unparalleled. Having an ability to identify insect hatches and a keen eye to river flows and seasonal changes led him to be a master fisherman and fishing guide which he most

undoubtedly was throughout his entire life. He took advantage of every moment possible to take his children fishing even if it was just to a small neighborhood pond.

It's hard to put into words how much of an incredibly loving and supporting father Jeff was, sacrificing so much time and energy to support his family and children through sports and vacations. He had a deep and sincere reverence for the ones he loved; and kept in his heart the knowledge that life is indeed fleeting and told his loved ones frequently how much he loved them and cared for them.

Quiet nights on rivers and lakes with loved ones or alone, Jeff held a grace and genuine poise about him that was magnetic. He could speak wisdom without saying a word, and time shared under warm and lucid starlight with him near a fire was something second to none. He will be deeply missed. A summer memorial will be held in June 2017. Please consider donations to Trout Unlimited (in honor of Jeff's passion for fishing), Humane Society (in honor of Jeff's love for animals), or Project Healing Waters in honor of Jeff's high respect for veterans and helping them rehabilitate through nature.

Tribute Wall



“ Jeffrey Warren Wayland

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ Dear Jeff, although you never met me in person, you sure made a big impression on me. You and I shared our interests for WWI history and we shared many stories through email and Facebook. You introduced me to your good friend Jim Belcher. He became my best friend, so I can't thank you enough for that. I miss our emails even when it has been a while ago. I will miss you. Rest in peace my friend, we will meet again.....

Martijn van Haren - December 29, 2016 at 06:40 AM



“ Sending prayers and love from Jeff's friends and classmates in Waynesboro VA. Godspeed, buddy.

Jim Belcher, Jr - December 28, 2016 at 10:53 PM



Hard to believe it has been nine years. Wish you were here still to share stories and laugh like we used to. Keep us safe from harm, my friend.

Jim Belcher Jr - April 05 at 03:42 AM

CB

“ So sorry to hear the sad news and sending my sympathies to Jeff's family.

Myself and many in the northern Colorado hockey community had a lot of fantastic times & experiences with Jeff. We lost some, won some, but always had a good time. (Well, at least 95% of the time - ha!) I'll remember how much Jeff appreciated the competition on the ice and camaraderie in the locker room.

One summer my wife Edie & I played in a coed hockey league that Jeff would officiate. Edie was a novice player and was roughed up a few times by a fairly large male player and was knocked to the ice a few times, though it was a non-contact league. Mike Siler asked Jeff to look the other way when Mike was on the ice and he began to play full-check hockey against the bully. After the bully was knocked down, he gave Jeff an incredulous look after the infraction, but Jeff just gave a wry smile and shook his head as if there was no penalty. We all had a great laugh about that game.

Chris Bailey - December 28, 2016 at 11:40 AM

CA

“ I remember many times and events with Jeff. He was a wonderful person and will be missed very much. One time we were out boating on Horsetooth Lake and he and Mike were taking turns trying to flip each other off an inner tube while being pulled by the boat. When it came time for Jeff's ride, the tube and Jeff went up in the air and then came down into the water upside down. Jeff was determined to stay on the tube and by golly he did just that. When he surfaced, his eyelids were actually folded inside out and we all had a good laugh.

He was a fun-loving and kind person and friend. We will miss him greatly!

Cheryl Anderson

Cheryl Anderson - December 27, 2016 at 02:26 PM

MS

“ I’m sitting here tonight reminiscing over so many old photo’s with Jeff. There are as many stories as there are photos of us. I had forgotten about how many life experiences and good times we had together. Jeff and I played on more teams together than I can count. We tipped more than a few beers together and drank out of a lot of winning trophies together too.

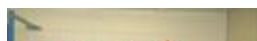
Affectionately nicknamed “Glide-by” by his hockey buddies, Jeff was part of the original PuckHawgs hockey club. As my defensive partner Jeff managed to give me 12 stitches on the chin one night in a mens league game and I swear he insisted my face was in the way. He always liked to laugh about that one. Me cracking one of his ribs in a Vail tournament was perfect payback. Or at least we thought so... The locker room camaraderie was one of the things Jeff missed most when he quit playing hockey. Heck, I think it was the reason we played.

Jeff and Jill were good friends with Cheryl and I. We had many a fun nights playing cards and NOT sharing stories with the girls. We were just glad they let us out one weekend a month to travel to Vegas or Canada or somewhere for some ice or inline tournament.

So we (the boys) tipped a few in memory of Jeff the Thursday before Christmas and many of us shared stories that made us laugh. Jeff was very much a part of our world for many years and will fondly be remembered as the guy that would do the little hippy-hoppy tippy-tap skate dance in warm-up before every game.

You will always be in our thoughts Jeff!

Mike Siler





Mike Siler - December 26, 2016 at 10:04 PM

JW

“ *Goodbye little brother. There will be a hole in my heart until I see you again in Paradise. We'll show dad the Rockies then...may our merciful God remember you for good.* ”

Jay Wayland - December 24, 2016 at 12:55 PM



“ 7 files added to the album Memories Album ”



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - December 24, 2016 at 11:17 AM