

- (Kallbearers -**Friends and Family**

- Horal Attendants Friends and Family

- Interment -**Garden Hills Cemetery** 1218 Frederick Road Opelika, Alabama 36801

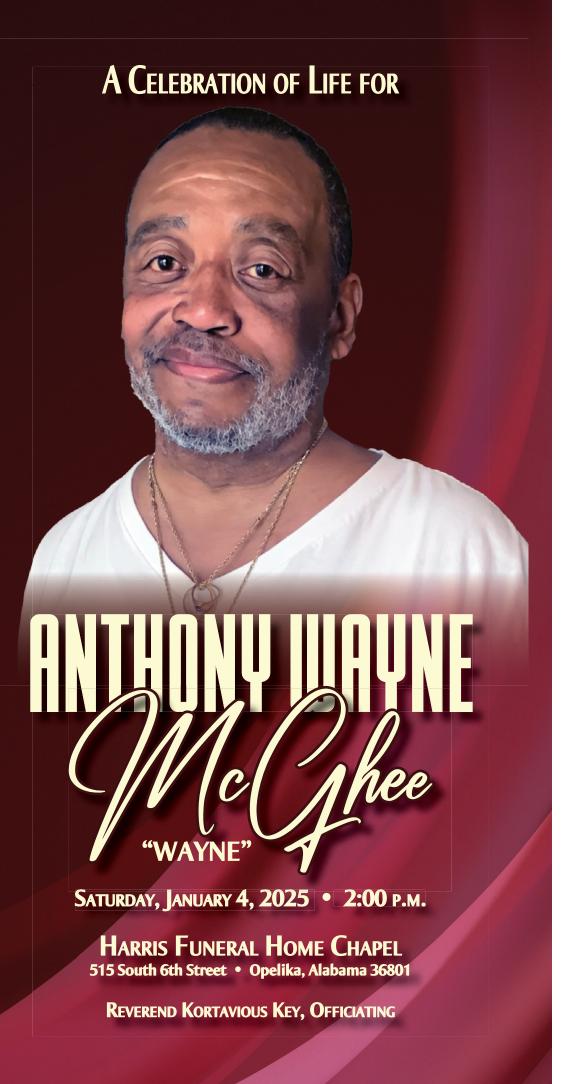
- Acknowledgment -

The family of the late Mr. Anthony "Wayne" McGhee acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each one of you.

IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy





- (plituary -

Anthony Wayne McGhee, known affectionately to friends and family as Wayne, passed away on Monday, December 30, 2024, in Opelika, Alabama. Born on January 4, 1963, in Macon County, Alabama, Wayne's early years were spent surrounded by the warmth and spirit of a close-knit community.

Wayne attended Opelika High School, where he forged lifelong friendships. His natural talent for understanding the intricacies of engines and his deft hands made him a respected figure in his field. Wayne's love for "Roll Tide" football was eclipsed only by his love for his family and friends. He was the embodiment of the adventurous and friendly spirit that he carried with him throughout his life.

After high school, Wayne's passion for mechanics flourished, earning him a reputation as not just a great mechanic but also a skilled bulldozer driver. His Uncle McArthur "Mack" Fears, a man he deeply admired, taught him the delicate art of maneuvering these powerful machines. Wayne's work was not just a job; it was his calling. He took pride in his ability to transform landscapes and contribute to building the foundation of his community.

Wayne's life was rich with experiences and joy. He was a man who knew the value of hard work, but he also understood the importance of enjoying life. Wayne never missed an opportunity to gather with friends and family, cherishing each moment spent in the company of his loved ones. His presence at any event was a guarantee of laughter, warmth, and camaraderie.

Despite the profound sorrow of losing his father, Frank McGhee, his son Joshua Tolbert, and his brothers, Quentin Martin, Cleveland McGhee, and Jonathan McGhee, Wayne's spirit remained unbroken. He honored their memories by living his life with the same zest and kindness they all shared. Wayne's resilience in the face of such loss was a testament to the depth of his strength and character.

As we bid farewell to Anthony Wayne McGhee, we celebrate the life of a man who was a beloved son, father, brother, and friend. Wayne's journey through life was marked by the joy he found in the simple pleasures: a well-tuned engine, the roar of a bulldozer, the excitement of a football game, and most importantly, the company of those he loved.

He leaves to cherish his precious memory: two children, Crystal McGhee and Javres McGhee both of Opelika, AL, mother, Margie Ree McGhee of Opelika, AL; five grandchildren, Jaleigh Evans, Carson McGhee, Kaylee McGhee, Joshua Tolbert, Jr. and Serenity Taylor; seven sisters, Dorothy J. Oden, Annie J. Stewart both of Akron, OH, Denise (Azariah) Luke of Salem, AL, Arnita (Pastor Waymon) Johnson of Lanett, AL, lleen (Donnis) Seldon of Opelika, AL, Bobbie Sue Buchanan of Beaureguard, AL and Mary (Steve) Robinson of Opelika, AL; one brother, Erskine White of Opelika, AL; one aunt, Earnestine Thomas of Smith Station, AL; one uncle, William (Lonzia) Fears of Cleveland, OH; two devoted friends, Patrick Seroyer and Keyoto Minnifield both of Opelika, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, stepchildren, other relatives and friends.

- Jetter To My Gad -

Dear Dad...It feels so unreal and my heart aches knowing I will never get to see nor talk to you again. I must be strong for my babies, but today who is going to be strong for me? In my eyes you were so loving, caring, and understanding. As you would say to me, "stop fussing at me baby" but you would get quiet and listen to me fuss. Now who will I fuss at? I am so thankful for the good times we had. I will keep my head up and continue to be strong for my kids as you would want me to be. As I light this candle in remembrance of you, it will be our last day above ground with you on your special day. I honor your life today not because you were perfect, but because you were mine. My father. My friend. My world. Happy Birthday Daddy! I love you. You'll always be in my heart.

Love your daughter, Crystal McGhee

- (p)rder of Service -

Processional	Clergy and Family
Scripture Readings	.Reverend Desi Morgan, Sr.
Prayer of Comfort	.Reverend Desi Morgan, Sr.
Musical Selection	
Expressions of Love	Two Minutes Please
Letter from his Daughter	
Musical Selection	
Eulogy	Reverend Kortavious Key

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Recessional