



Wayne L Betts

January 13, 1942 - August 22, 2021

Wayne L Betts

1942 ~ 2021

Wayne L Betts, beloved husband, father, grandfather, age 79, left for his next great adventure on August 22, 2021, Born January 13, 1942, in Payson Utah. He married his wife, Shana, almost 50 years ago. Wayne was an avid hunter and fisherman, in the summer you could always find him at Deer Creek catching his limit . One of his favorite experiences was hunting big game in Africa with his oldest son Lynn . Wayne served in the Army Reserve as a Green Beret in the Special Forces . Wayne loved telling stories about his days as a car salesman and later as a finish blade hand for H&E Lowdermilk working with his father and finishing his career with WW Clyde. His work took him all across the state. Wayne was a jokester, tease and loved putting the young grandkids in bear traps. Any time there was a young face at deer camp the he enjoyed retelling the tale about catching a deer with his bare hands. After his retirement with the Operating Engineers he enjoyed keeping a flawless yard, helping neighbors scrape their sidewalks after a snowstorm and teaching his grandkids bad habits . He is survived by his wife Shana; nine children, Lynn (Patti), Ted (Shannon), Tracy (Brett), David, Crystal, Kelly (Jennifer), Corey, Scott (Elizabeth) and Russell (Jill);and enough grandchildren to fill a church; sister Linda (Garry) and many others who love

him dearly. He was preceded in death by his parents. There will a short viewing at 10:30 am followed by graveside services at 11:00 am, on August 28, 2021, at Spanish Fork Cemetery, 420 E 400 N, Spanish Fork, UT.

Cemetery Details

Spanish Fork Cemetery

Spanish Fork, UT

Previous Events

Viewing

AUG 28. 10:30 AM (MT)

Spanish Fork Cemetery, Spanish Fork
420 South 400 East
Spanish Fork, UT

Graveside Service

AUG 28. 11:00 AM (MT)

Spanish Fork Cemetery, Spanish Fork
420 South 400 East
Spanish Fork, UT

Tribute Wall



“ Wayne L Betts

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Lynn Betts - August 25, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Lynn Betts - August 24, 2021 at 11:57 PM

LB

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Lynn Betts - August 24, 2021 at 11:54 PM

KA

“ So sorry to see Uncle Wayne go. He was such a rock and funny guy!

Kathie - August 24, 2021 at 11:51 PM

LB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Lynn Betts - August 24, 2021 at 11:48 PM

“Where can I even begin. Its difficult for me to express my gratitude, thankfulness and love. Our family definitely won the life lottery by having this wonderful man as our father and I am forever in his debt. He sacrificed personal goals, went without in order to help his family. He was my sounding board, my rock, a staunch supporter (even if I was messing up) and the best hunting buddy and father anyone on earth could ever hope to have. I have a long list of memories from early childhood to maturity. I'll relay just a few.

We were working construction up on skyline drive (Grandpa, Dad and I) and we were working 7 days a week and long hours. It wasn't long before I needed a haircut so I sat out on a stump in front of the trailer and dad gave me one heck of a haircut but it must have been good cuz the foremans boy came over and said hey that's not bad! Mind you this guy had shoulder length hair and dad spent the next 20 minutes trying to convince him to get a haircut but he was having none of it. he finally succumbed to peer pressure and said take an inch off, dad grabbed his hair and took a patch about 8 inches right off with the scissors! he ran off and came back about 15 min later and said "well you damn butcher you might as well finish it up" his dad came over to have a cold one when he was done and said that's the best his boy had looked in 10 years.

Another time we were up on Dowd mountain and I shot a pretty small buck dad said he didn't have to worry about getting one smaller. later on during the hunt we went around a turn over by the split past the dip on Dowd and there were a few deer there. dad was ready and out the truck. I was looking through the binoculars and saw a buck. I told dad which one it was and he kept saying I cant really see it I kept assuring him its was a nice buck and told him if he can see it he can shoot it.....Wham! down went the deer we started waking up to the "nice buck" and when we got there I tried to take my camera out and Dad was put that damn thing away.....the nice buck was way smaller than the one I shot...:)

There are many more experiences that I was fortunate to have

shared with my father and so many more I wish we could make. I looked up to him throughout my life and now when I look up; I will be thinking of him and hoping I can be half the man he was.....I'll miss ya.....Love always

Lynn

Lynn Betts - August 24, 2021 at 11:44 PM