



William Wayne Hughes

May 15, 1947 - January 25, 2021

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 06:38 PM



“ Hi uncle Bill! I missed your mournful anniversary by two days, even though I often remember you. All my love to heaven.

Laura Robles - January 27, 2023 at 12:00 AM



“ William Wayne Hughes

Laura Robles - June 29, 2022 at 12:00 AM



“ Hi uncle Bill, we're sad because aunt Emma is gone but at the same time happy because she's finally and forever with you.

Laura Robles - June 19, 2022 at 12:00 AM



“ William Wayne Hughes

Laura Robles - February 07, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ I meant to note Our most heart felt....

Lety - February 01, 2021 at 12:00 AM

LG

“ *Out most heart felt and sincere condolences.
Rest in Peace Sweet Bill. Love always! Leticia
"Lety" Gutierrez - Gary and Michael Jacques.*



Leticia Lety Gutierrez - January 31, 2021 at 12:00 AM

LR

“ *For Bill, devoted husband and beloved uncle.
Uncle Bill was born on May 15th 1947, he
served 3 years in the Air Force (he told me he
served as a war photographer in South
Korea) and married Aunt Emma on May 22th,
1970 at Guadalajara, Mexico. Their love story is quite a story. He
started to work with Delta Air Lines on February 1970, where he
worked at the Chicago (five years), Atlanta (also five years) and
Portland (until his retirement) facilities. My uncles visited many
places in Europe. I remember receiving postcards from their trips in
my childhood. They came to Mexico City twice and gave me my
favorite doll, the only doll I preserve until today. We wanted to plan a
family visit to Puerto Vallarta but, due to a vertigo condition, Aunt
Emma isn't able to fly since 2013. I spoke over the phone with
Uncle Bill a couple of times last year, it was complicated because he
didn't understand my English and every time I had to explain him
who I was, but when he remembered it seemed like a light was
turned on and at least I got the chance to say "love you" before the
end. In our latest correspondence, he told me he hope we could see
each other some day before it was too late, as Emma and he
were/are losing their memory. I postponed that trip and now I regret
it very much, so I hope he can read me somewhere in peace. Thank
you for all the lessons, Uncle Bill, hope we can meet at some beach
in the afterlife. Lots of love to the family.*



Laura Robles - January 31, 2021 at 12:00 AM