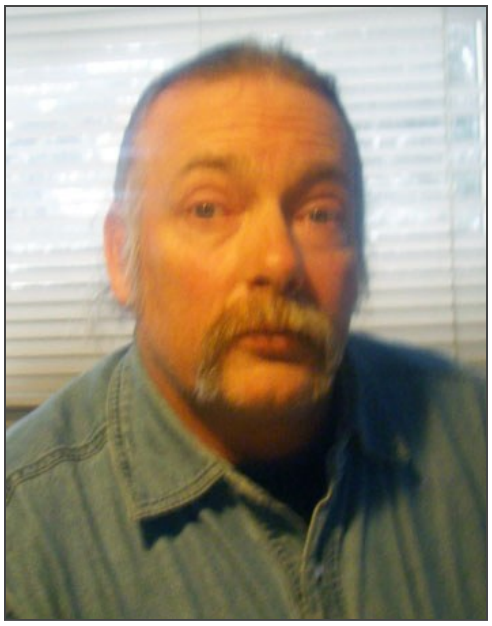
Stephen Alfred Wiley



SEPTEMBER 8, 2017

WILEY, Stephen Alfred
August 23, 1961 – September 8, 2017

Stephen Wiley passed away at home in Red Deer on Friday, September 8, 2017 at the age of 56 years. He is lovingly remembered by his father, Jim Wiley; siblings, Lorraine (Greig) Wooldridge and Russ (Cathy) Wiley; step-father, Stan Fisher and extended family and friends. He is predeceased by his mother, Rita Fisher (nee Nelson).

At the family's request, no service will be held.

Messages of Condolence

I was very sorry to hear of Stephen's passing. I remember him as the boy I sat beside through most of grade 3 at Spitzee Elementary. Stephen was always very kind and considerate of me. One of my favourite memories of school includes Stephen. In grade 3, we had to get up and sing our favourite song (I don't remember why), Stephen was pretty nervous and after I gave a rousing rendition of "I'm a Little Teapot", it was his turn. He got up and not only sang but did all the actions to "Spider-Man, Spider-Man."...does whatever a spider can. We all laughed and clapped loudly for him. He was embarrassed but I think pretty happy and proud of himself.
It's been a long time since I have seen Stephen, but he will always hold a special place in my heart as the boy who shared his pencils and crayons with me, pushed me on the merry go round on the playground and smiled at my stupid questions and answers.
Rest peacefully...

— Peggy Jackson

I was sorry to hear about Stephen,
REST IN PEACE cousin.

— Dave Nelson

R.I.P Steve we love you and miss you the best memory i have i when he would come to my house for coffee and as soon as he walked in and said hello my 8 month old son would smile from ear to ear put his arms out and reach for Steve. Steve would pick him up put him on his lap pull out his juice harp and play him a song,my son could be cranky or crying but as soon as he seen Steve he cheered up right away. My eight yr old always looked forward to coming home from school because he knew Steve would be there, waiting to play a board game or teach him some notes on the guitar.
In our hearts forever and always til we meet again my friend.

— Dusti Prohl

Well my friend its 2018 now and things have changed a lot I wish you could be here to see, I hope heaven is good, my father passed away a couple of months after you hes there to, I miss you Steve, I hope to see you again.

— Deanna