



Walter Alan Wiseman

December 15, 1954 - April 28, 2021

Walt Wiseman made his last inappropriate comment on April 27, 2021.

If you wonder if you may have ever met him, if you have to ask you didn't – you WOULD remember, everybody always has. For those of you that did meet him, we want to apologize, as we are certain he probably offended you. He was world renowned for not holding back and telling it like it was, or at least how he saw it. He did meet his match when he got with Allie, who put up with him for almost 28 years.

Walt, born to Raymond Lee Wiseman and Helen Ruth Radford on 15 Dec 1954, probably 100 years too late, given his personality, he would have been the perfect weathered cowboy in the old west, or rough and tough pioneer or maybe he just should have been Amish (he really liked them) because he hates most technology.

He was the 5th of 7 kids -- siblings Charlie (Connie+) Wiseman, Connie Wiseman+, Patti (PD) Epling, Tommy Wiseman, David (Sandy) Wiseman, Ruthie Wiseman. Other siblings included Raymond "Ogger" Wiseman+, Kathy (Greg) McCarty.

Walt leaves behind three children Billy Naylor, Cathy (Chiris) Pennington and Michael Wiseman. He tried to instill the work ethic and love for family to his

kids. Grandchildren Taylor, Erin, and Peyton, Victoria+, TJ+; other grandkids and great-grandkids he never got to meet them or know anything about them, but that was beyond his control. Extended family –Kris (John) England, Sabrina England, CW(Kim) Wiseman, Mat(Becky) Wiseman, Larry (Hope) Wiseman, De Baker, as well as many close friends.

Walt drove a truck for nigh-on a 30 years, he knew someone everywhere. This started during his time in the Army, when he thought he would get to go to Hawaii, but was forgotten in Fort Eustice, VA. He had interesting experiences with trucks through the years working for Burningham - doing relocations for the witness protection service and driving around the country; working at North-South -- always moving East to West; driving Chitty Chitty Bang Bang out of Georgia; driving from New York to California and back weekly; or working for K&F then Kwikmen out of Chicago as a steady weekly run, even in the creation of Pingers Transport and the various trucks he owned. Freightliners were the only way to go.

Health issues started in 2000 and weren't properly managed because doctors brushed them aside. In 2004, health got worse, leading to selling his trucks and took two weeks to get home from Chicago, meandering through visiting folks that he had become friends with over the years knowing he likely wouldn't see them again. Walt said when he got home Allie decided he wasn't sitting around and got him a job as a College Professor, ok he was teaching truck driving at Frederick Community College. He achieved several certificates for teaching, of which he was extremely proud given his educational background. He was proud of driving a truck with supplies to Pearlinton, Mississippi as part of relief for Hurricane Katrina, having the Mt Airy relief group to send the trucks.

In 2006, health led him to retiring and disability, but that didn't slow him down. When he could not be around the trucks anymore, he resorted back to his

buy-sell-trade ways, where he met so many local characters and made many friends over the years. As his health fluctuated, he realized who were true friends and who were not. He worked until the end, moving people, selling things on Facebook and just hustling for work.

Walt had a habit of renaming those around him, especially when he first got to know you. If he named you that was your name. He “never met a stranger”, never met a rule he couldn’t break, a boundary he wouldn’t push, a line he wouldn’t cross or a story he couldn’t tell. He would always say people just hung around to see what would happen next, it probably was true in so many cases because he always got into some of the weirdest situations.

His heart was big, his exterior was gruff and he never met someone he didn’t want to help. His soft side led him to help so many people. Many couldn’t distinguish when he was joking or was serious; when he was trying to aggravate or trying to play. Lifelong friends became family, but if you hit the other side and did something to break his trust, he no longer had any time for you.

He married a few times (he said U-haul sent him Xmas cards) -- Linda Naylor, Delores Ann McWhirter, Donna Nanson; before he met his match with Alexandra DelFierro. She tamed the beast, softening his demeanor and remained together until the end. She managed to keep him alive after his health started failing in 2000, fighting the VA through many varied illnesses, including several bouts of cancer, record number of strokes/TIAs and various other odd ailments. Allie was the love of his life that stood by him through all of his shenanigans and managed keeping him going for a lot longer than the doctors ever expected him to survive. He lived a full life wreaking havoc, aggravating, annoying, helping, and making an impression on anyone that met him. His presence was known and will be missed.

Favorite statements –don't send prayers, send money; if you couldn't waste your time seeing me now, don't mourn me later; stick around you never know what will happen next; sleep is for when you are dead.

I'M GONNA OUTLIVE ALL YOU SUN BEACHES!!!! – he did for 15 years, but finally lost his battle to his biggest enemy – strokes.

Rest in Peace Walt

Tribute Wall



“ *My sincere sympathy,*

Barbara Meehan - September 21, 2021 at 04:59 PM



“ *Walter Alan Wiseman*

Simplicity Cremation & Funeral Services - May 10, 2021 at 11:04 AM