



Mr. Wayne Cushman

September 30, 1943 - February 23, 2017

Hasting Wyman (Wayne) Cushman, Jr. 1943—2017

Wayne was born in Lexington Kentucky, September 30, 1943. He was the son of Minnie Rowlette Cushman and Hasting Wyman Cushman, Sr. The family moved to Aiken, SC., when Wayne was two. He attended St. Mary Help of Christians School and Aiken HS. His Southern Baptist upbringing sometimes put him at odds with the nuns, once, for punishment he was placed in the basement where the nuns forgot about him until his parents came looking for him. His refuge was the library and he read every book in the St. Mary Help School. He continued to be a voracious reader and was so recognizable at Barnes and Noble that the baristas at Starbucks would have his tall mocha waiting for him every Saturday. He passed his love of reading to his children: Mike and Erin. His grandchildren relished him reading to them and always had a pile of books ready for him to read. He was a tall, lean man and loved to play basketball, which he did for the elementary and high school. So intense was his game that he broke both wrists running into the gym wall. He would often boast that his waist was the same size at the age of 73 as it was when he was 18.

Like all good Southern men, he loved his mama dearly and was fortunate to have her for his entire life. He adored her cooking and never found anyone who could surpass her mac n' cheese. He always looked out for his little sister, Jenny. Once, Wayne and a friend convinced Jenny that if she kissed a boy she would become pregnant.

Wayne enlisted in the US Navy in 1961 and served until 1964 and was honorably discharged. He is considered a Vietnam veteran, even though he did not see combat duty. The ships he served on supplied the troops on the ground with necessary supplies. Upon his discharge, he enrolled in Augusta College. In Augusta, Wayne met his best friend of 47 years, Robert Chambers. Robert and Wayne were “partners in crime” and lived together during their bachelor days. Robert and Wayne were always on the hunt for great bar-b-que, never finding any to equal Shealy's in SC. When he came to Atlanta for work, his 58 Ford conked out on him in Madison and he had to sell his TV to get the car repaired. He helped build Colony Square, working as part of the “high steel” group. He continued his career with the Atlanta News Agency and then Electro-Magnetic Sciences. His final employment was with the Cherokee County School System for 16 years. He loved his job

and was proud to supply the school system with necessary materials.

Wayne was married to Leslie Thomas Cushman for over 37 years and he always managed to support Leslie in all of her volunteer activities. He endured her 30 years of PTA activities and helped out when he could. They have two children: Michael Thomas Cushman and Erin Cushman Jones. Wayne ensured that Erin and Michael attended all of their extracurricular activities; basketball, cross country, baseball, band and dance. It was Wayne that took them and was their greatest cheerleader. Wayne and Leslie were blessed with four beautiful grandchildren: Ethan, Caitlyn, Dorian and Emma. Wayne is survived by his mother, Minnie R. Cushman, and sister, Jenny Lind Cushman McRae. His son-in-law Ches Jones, brother-in-law Dave McRae, and brother-in-law Pete Thomas were supportive and helpful during his life and illness. Wayne loved his nephews: John Culbreath and Travis Thomas, and his niece: Emily Thomas Leymann. He was preceded in death by his father, Hasting Wyman Cushman, Sr. and nephew, Rob Culbreath. He will be missed by his many friends and associates. His family will survive, but with a very large void in their lives. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be sent to: The Can Hope, PO Box 3694, Aiken, SC 29802, can-hope.org.

Cemetery Details

Georgia National Cemetery

5580 Knox Bridge Hwy.,
Canton, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Wayne Cushman*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Wayne Cushman.*



February 27, 2017 at 09:45 AM

DB

“ *Gary and Deborah Bennett wishing you strength and Love during this time of grief. We are so sorry for your loss.*

Deborah Bennett - February 26, 2017 at 02:01 PM

DA

“ *My deepest sympathy to my dear friend Leslie and your family. My prayers are with you.
Much Love
Dawn*

Dawn - February 26, 2017 at 08:16 AM

LS

“ *Leslie, my thoughts and prayers are with you in deep sympathy of the loss of your husband. Wishing you much love, support, strength and comfort. Lynn Stroud*

Lynn Stroud - February 26, 2017 at 02:52 AM

BM

“ *Bren Martin lit a candle in memory of Mr. Wayne Cushman*



Bren Martin - February 24, 2017 at 11:41 PM

BM

May God strengthen you and your family especially at this time. Praise God for all He allows us to share while we can.

Bren Martin - February 24, 2017 at 11:41 PM

BC

“ *May the Lord take you in His arms. I feel bad our family was so spread out and we didn't get to spend more time, together. I pray for the LORD will comfort his family. Especially Aunt Minnie.*

Billy Cushman - February 24, 2017 at 02:02 PM

JO

“ *I loved Wayne. He was one of the most peculiar people I ever met but one of the best people I have ever met. He and I formed a great friendship when I worked with him in the Purchasing Dept. at CCSD. I will always cherish the good times and laughter we shared and will miss him dearly. I'll be seeing you again one day buddy! Joan Williams*

Joan - February 24, 2017 at 08:47 AM

VD

*Wayne and I worked together in The Purchasing Warehouse for 12 years and I loved him dearly and will miss our conversations we shared daily. I considered him a wonderful friend of like mind and sense of humor. He was a good man and I'm going to miss him so much! His family is truly blessed to have had him in their life. I'm so sorry I can't come to his service as I've just had surgery. See you on the other side, Wayne!
Vickie Dunagan*

Vickie Dunagan - February 24, 2017 at 01:08 PM

LW

Wayne was the most hilarious person I met. He didn't care to tell you like it was & I loved that about him. He was always there to help me out when we were in a bind. I will truly miss you my friend. Fly high my friend, we will meet again one day.

Laura Walters - February 24, 2017 at 01:31 PM