



Wayne Mathew Hurd

December 6, 1964 - May 23, 2025

Wayne Hurd

Age 60, of Bloomington/Centerville, MN, passed away unexpectedly on May 23, 2025.

Wayne is survived by his parents, Jeannette and Lyle Hurd, daughter Gabrielle (Alex) Baker, grandson Brody Baker, siblings Scott (Sue) Hurd, Glenn Hurd, Mark (Kathy) Hurd, and Sheila (Chris) Gjevre, and many nieces and nephews.

Born on December 6, 1964, in St. Paul, Minnesota, Wayne lived in Centerville and graduated from Jefferson High School in 1984. He later earned his associate's degree and built a career as a self-employed contractor.

Wayne had a deep love for the outdoors and spent countless weekends at the family cabin in Hayward, Wisconsin. There, he took on projects big and small, always finding joy in cooking grand meals for loved ones. He loved smoking... meat for the whole family. Wayne's cranberry bread became a staple at every holiday and family gathering.

Wayne enjoyed fishing, boating, playing pickleball, and had a passion for woodworking and woodcarving. A lifelong animal lover, Wayne rescued many dogs and gave them loving homes.

Known for his quick wit and dry humor, fondly referred to as "Wayne-isms", he had a unique way of making people laugh. Wayne was a problem solver, a caretaker, and a generous provider. He was gentle, creative, and kind-hearted.

Wayne was deeply loved by all who knew him. His presence will be profoundly missed and forever remembered in our hearts.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 2. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Bloomington Chapel
2300 W. Old Shakopee Road
Bloomington, MN 55431
(952) 884-8145
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Memorial Service

JUN 2. 11:00 AM - 11:45 AM (CT)

Bloomington Chapel
2300 W. Old Shakopee Road
Bloomington, MN 55431
(952) 884-8145
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Tribute Wall

TO

“ 6 files added to the album *Quetico Provincial Park Trip*



Tore - June 07, 2025 at 08:13 PM

TO

“ Wayne, so many stories to tell over the 45 years of our friendship, but what stand out to me when thinking of Wayne is how much of a genuinely nice guy he was, a strong family man, a good friend. Always there for you if you really needed a hand or someone to talk to at a deeper level than most, or just wanted to go out and create an adventure, a new memory, and have a great time. Always willing to try something new and challenging to keep life interesting in everything that he engaged himself in. Smart, intelligent, engaging, and inventive, Wayne had a great sense of humor and used it effectively to get those around him to breakout with smiles and laughter. Wayne had a way of making you feel like part of his family to such a degree that over time I thought of him as more a brother than just a friend. I was proud to have Wayne stand-up as my best man, and I was honored to stand-up as his best man at our weddings. As another of my good friend, Eric, recently said “now there is one less of us”.

*I'll sincerely miss you Wayne, my friend, and will never forget you or the wonderful times we shared together. May you rest in peace knowing that you enriched the lives of those around you.
All my best, Tore*

Tore - June 07, 2025 at 08:02 PM

TO

“ A story of four young friends, Wayne, Chris, Eric, Tore on their canoe voyage north of the boundary waters into the quiet interior of Canada. One fine summer, some 43 years ago, we got our Duluth packs on, readied our canoes, and began our grand voyage beyond civilization, into the depths of the Quetico Provincial Park. Day 1,2,3 we paddled and portaged with all our might driving to the depths of our destination with all speed. At our furthest point it was now time to relax and enjoy, fishing was great with no lack of food, lots of laughter and enjoyment share amongst the four of us. As the sun set orange reflecting over the lake, and night settled in, to our surprise a truly amazing display of the aurora borealis came our way, brilliant translucent fingers of green light ebbed and flowed from high in the sky, lighting the ground at times as if a flashlight was moving along from above over the ground and lake before us, a truly magical once in a lifetime experience that we where blessed to shared together.

On our voyage home, seeking both adventure and challenge in our portage between lakes, we came to a place in the river where it restricted tightly between two granite walls, separated by a large bolder in the middle creating a waterfall on each side, where the force of the river pushed all its might. We took the challenge, two per canoe, one to the right, and one to the left, to shoot the rapids and see who of us could fly furthest down stream. Chris and I took first flight, one in the stern and one mid point in our fiberglass canoe, the river took hold of the stern of the canoe with great force shooting us like an arrow in flight quite a distance down stream. Yea! We did it congratulating our selves and quickly got the canoe from the water so that we could stand ashore waiting to see our brothers Wayne and Eric shoot the rapids in their attempt to claim victory in being the furthest flung. Wayne took the Stern and navigation control in the family aluminum canoe, Eric sitting in front padding for maximum speed, they reached the mid point between river wall and bolder at the top of the falls with great speed, and just past midpoint, the front of the canoe nose dove deep in the water ahead with the full force of the river push at the bottom of the stern

of the canoe under Wayne, sling-shotting Wayne a great distance forward in the river. Then with bow of the canoe sliding into a grove in the granite wall that angled towards the falls, the stern caught on the other side, so that the inside of the canoe was facing the waterfall and filling rapidly with water, settling and trapping the canoe at the bottom of falls. After insuring that everyone was alright, we pried the canoe from the water with a fallen birch tree, and unanimously proclaimed Wayne as the winner of our contest of who was farthest flung! What a great memory. To this day this canoe sits with it's blemished with dented bow proudly at the Hurd family cabin retreat as a memorial to this adventure of friends. See Pictures.

Tore - June 07, 2025 at 08:01 PM

EF

“ *Ed and Stella Mach family planted a grove of 5 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Wayne Mathew Hurd.*

Ed and Stella Mach family - June 01, 2025 at 03:07 PM

LF

“ *Love, The Wagner family purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Wayne Mathew Hurd.*



Love, The Wagner family - May 31, 2025 at 10:43 AM



“ *Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Wayne Mathew Hurd.*



May 30, 2025 at 01:24 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Wayne Mathew Hurd.

May 30, 2025 at 01:24 PM



“ *With love, Jason, Nicole, Sylvia and Max purchased the Heavenly Light for the family of Wayne Mathew Hurd.*



With love, Jason, Nicole, Sylvia and Max - May 29, 2025 at 06:36 PM



“ *With love, Jason, Nicole, Sylvia and Max planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Wayne Matthew Hurd.*

With love, Jason, Nicole, Sylvia and Max - May 29, 2025 at 06:36 PM