



Gregory Colin Wheaton

March 29, 1971 - May 19, 2020

Gregory Colin Wheaton (March 29, 1972 – May 15, 2020) Gregory passed away at his apartment in Sterling, VA due to acute peritonitis, stemming from a ruptured appendix. Born in Silver Spring, MD, Greg lived in Derwood, MD as a young child. Later, as a resident of Great Falls, VA, he attended Cooper Junior High School, Langley Senior High School, and the Computer Learning Center. Greg became a Computer Network Q/A Engineer and worked for Actiontec Electronics of CA. He was a consummate outdoorsman and spent his free time trout fishing, backpacking and camping, both locally and in his beloved Adirondack Mts. of NY. Greg is survived by his parents, George and Cheryl Wheaton of Greensboro, NC, and his sister, Kimberly Wheaton of Durham, NC, and her children, Bennett and Susanna King. Funeral arrangements are at the Pierce Funeral Home and Crematorium in Manassas.

Comments



“ Wheaton Family,

I've known Greg only for the past six years, "or so" as Bob also notes. In that time he and I became good friends, and in many ways he became my best friend, and a dear and close friend of my wife Christy as well. I so regret that the Covid pandemic put us more or less out of touch from March, when I last spoke with Greg, until I learned of his passing just about ten days ago. Normally in late march, certainly by April, Greg was always itching to get back to his beloved trout fishing in the mountains, but this year even travel to the countryside was against the state law, so when I didn't hear from him I assumed he knew the mountains were off limits. We have a local watering hole where my wife and I often met up with Greg and his many friends for a few beers. When the place finally re-opened about six weeks ago, we started going back on Fridays but noted Greg wasn't around. I attributed that to the assumption that he was up in the mountains somewhere fishing, instead of wasting his life down below drinking beer, as we were. Finally, we started really wondering about him and tried calling, only to find his phone was disconnected, which really worried us, and we began asking all of our mutual friends if they'd seen or heard from him. Nothing. then we decided to go to his place and see for ourselves. We saw his Chevy out in the parking lot, and walked up to his apartment, and just as I was about to knock on his door, we got the call from another of his dear friends that he was gone.

When I learned Greg had passed, that evening, feeling so very sad, I sat down and wrote down for myself to always remember the many adventures we had together. Greg turned me on to Trout fishing, and to more than a dozen places in the mountains and valleys of Virginia and West Virginia I would never otherwise have ever known. I found him a fascinating and fun hiking, camping, and fishing partner, and was profoundly struck by his keen intelligence - he was perhaps one of the most intelligent people I've ever been privileged to know - and his sense of humor and his utter, utter, lack of vanity, and his personal sense that he was only a simple guy when he was so much more than that, I will never forget. It has truly been a great blessing to have known this fine man, and to have been his friend, and to have learned from him, and shared laughs with him. This , world is a lesser place without him. I will never, never forget him.

My sympathies to the family. I hope you all can know how he touched so many people.

Jeff Hardin, and wife Christy Hardin.

In case you are reading this Greg, somehow, somewhere, up in those stars we worshipped up in Dolly Sods and other places, goodbye my so very good and special friend.



“ Wheaton Family,

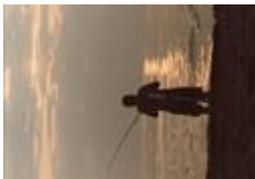
I knew Greg for the last 6 or so years when he lived in Sterling, Va. I was just informed of his passing from a mutual friend yesterday. He was liked by many people we knew in Sterling. We shared musical interests including his beloved Grateful Dead. Greg told me of the Watermelon Bluegrass Festival in Berryville on the Shenandoah River that we went to 3 years in row. I went hiking with Greg at Otter Creek West Virginia with other friends as well as canoeing the South Fork of the Shenandoah River. I moved to Woodstock Virginia 2 years ago. It was hard leaving my Sterling friends of which Greg was certainly one of. I am so sorry for your loss of your son / brother. He was a very cool person and a friend of mine. I will miss him but also remember him.

Bob Beucler

Bob Beucler - July 15, 2020 at 07:26 PM



“ We are deeply saddened by Greg's passing. Our thoughts are with his mother, father and sister in this difficult time. As we share memories of Greg with friends, it is so clear what a powerful impact he had on our lives and what a truly great friend he is to those who knew him. Peace to all that love him and we hope that remembering the laughs and adventures shared with him will help ease the sorrow. With deepest sympathies , The FitzPatricks



Catherine FitzPatrick - May 31, 2020 at 08:10 PM