



Wesley Wrenn Smith

January 26, 1952 - October 30, 2025

Wesley Wrenn Smith, of Bristow, Virginia, known as Wes Jolly Ox was born in Arlington, Va., on January 26th, 1952 to Andrew Fletcher Smith and Shirley Lee Wrenn Smith.

Attended NVCC Annandale for Liberal Arts.

Computer Learning Center, Springfield VA.

and Strayer College Woodbridge for a BA in Computer Information Systems.

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Worked at PRC Inc., Mclean, Va.

Computer Sciences Corporation, Quantico, Va.

Mnemonic Systems Inc., Washington, DC.

Comsat Corp. Clarksburg, MD.

DC Government, Department of Housing and Urban Development.

Volunteer Fire Department EMT and Firefighter.

Avid fisherman, Car and Tractor enthusiast.

Survived by one sister, Andrea Marie Smith

One Son by Robin Smith, Travis Belmore Smith Sr., and five grandchildren,

Stepdaughter Misty Waugh and daughter by Vicki Lynn Johnson-Smith,

Jessie-Lee Marie Flores, and four grandchildren. Thomas-Lee Cornelius

Smith, Jose Felix Hernandez, Justin-lee Hunter Mendez, and Vicki Marie

Magdalena Flores

Proceeded in Death by sister Joma Lee Anderson, brothers Andrew Fletcher Smith, Thomas Alvin Smith, and Bradley Wade Smith.

Burial and Celebration of Life will be in the spring, followed by a picnic gathering and fishing trip. More details to be announced, you may email asgizmo56@gmail.com to be included in future announcements.

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Wes was a humble man, often overlooked by those who did not know him; his intelligence was often hidden by his humility. He took in three grandchildren later in life to raise, all of them proud that they were raised by him for the time they were, one commented, "He's just always been supportive, always made sure we had what we needed, even when it was not easy; he never stopped supporting us." Wesley believed in tough love, something that often takes a long life to appreciate if you are the target of that love, but it is a love that builds character and pushes for the learning of wisdom, truth, and a strong faith. Wesley was a great man of faith and walked a quiet witness; his friends were of a quality that only a Godly man could boast of. If he connected with you, you had a best friend for life. Those who knew him are better for having known him.

Tribute Wall

JF

“ *Just a note to echo the same sentiments expressed by John. I am proud to have known and listened and learned from my friend, Wes.*

For example, several years ago, before his health got him down, I do not know how he found out that we were in the verge of running out of firewood, but he showed up in the snow with his dually loaded down and all he said for payment was to "Pass it on".

I've been to auctions with Wes. He would quietly sit by, patiently watching and waiting. He always came away satisfied.

May the good Lord rest your kind and generous soul.

Jeff Fortman - December 16, 2025 at 10:28 PM

JL

“ Wes was a good friend going back at least 29 years. We had a common bond with the love of trucks, tractors and rusty treasures. Not only did Wes love to eat a good fried chicken meal, but he loved a dirty auction where the assets were sold on site to the highest bidder. Nothing like a buying a non-operational rusty tractor just to take it home and sit in the field. Wes couldn't have enough Allis Chalmers and International Harvester Farm-All tractors. We would travel the East coast just to get the treasures he desired. “You can never have enough”, was his motto. The same goes for the Jeep Kaiser military trucks, he had to have everyone he found on the government auction sites. That's how I meet him, he outbid me at a local government auction. Then I contacted him to see if he wanted to sell the truck. He wouldn't sell anything. That event started a decades long friendship.

Wes was a humble man, boy did he like to talk about the past. He was a very giving man in times of need for family and friends. Sometimes his generosity was taken advantage of, but he kept giving and providing for others without question. That's all he knew how to do. Wes had granger dreams of a big tractor shed and collection that he could take to shows. Unfortunately, those dreams never came to fruition due to financial and health issues. He and Vicki didn't live a lavish lifestyle, they just maintained a way of life to get by. Unfortunately to their demise, providing for others took a toll on their life's ambitions, health and livelihood. I saw the degradation happening real time the past number of years and tried to assist as needed. But you can only do what you can as a friend. I am very saddened by both Wes's and Vicki's passing.

Wes, I do and will miss you buddy. I miss talking about the past and future endeavors and most of all rusty treasures. I will never forget our friendship. I'm sure we will meet again in some kind of tractor show or salvage yard in the sky.

John Longwill - December 09, 2025 at 12:32 PM



“ Wesley was one of our older cousins; loved to visit, we were always happy to see him. Kind, and loving man. I will miss him, but we shall all gather at that river in time. Joy Spotts

Joy Fosher - November 27, 2025 at 09:10 AM