



Eric Wardle

June 25, 1989 - October 3, 2020

It is with great sadness, that we share the untimely passing of Eric William Wardle on the 3rd of October, 2020. Eric was born to Richard and Margaret Wardle on June 25th of 1989, in Madera California, delivered by his father. At 9 pounds and 10 ounces, he was a big baby. Eric continued to grow at a very fast rate and was always very curious and a little accident prone; he even cut the tip of his finger off when he was about 3 under the leg of a swing set, (he just wanted to know what would happen). By the time Eric was 13, he had outgrown all his siblings and his parents. Eric developed a great love for music and even dabbled in some online classes, gaining understanding of the art of making music. Eric's heart seemed to grow larger as his body did, always willing to share a laugh and a smile, carry on a good conversation with no judgment, even if he didn't agree. He brought love and affection to everyone who entered his life.

He is survived by his mother Margaret Wardle; his siblings Rebecca Connor, Christopher Wardle, Sarah Brown, Kenneth Wardle, brother-in-laws Jamie Brown and Stephen Connor; his nieces and nephews, Justin, Christina, Alexander, Andrew, Samantha, Richard, Caleb, and Kenneth Jr.

He is preceded in death by his father Richard Wardle.

Eric was loved dearly, and will be extremely missed by all who knew him.

Arrangements are being made at Chapel of The Angel.

Tribute Wall

JE

“ Eric had such a BIG HEART ♡. He was highly intelligent and the kind of friend you only get if your lucky in this lifetime. He was addicted as all hell to Opiates and at times would anger pro ppl let due to his disease but I know he highly regretted times in which he had a lapse in judgement, confessing to his wrongdoings and apologising profusely. He was an amazing hugger, he had wit and was extremely charismatic and charming. He entertained the idea of sobriety but fighting the urge or desire to feel good won and he kind of gave up on abstaining as though it was a impossible feat as it was. He was a connoisseur of pleasures and good times shared and his taste in music I found to be extremely good. We would listen to highly suspect, and grandson, and the blanco's bkcbd into the wee hours of the night philosophizing as to our beliefs and arguing our points. A great conversationalist he was I will miss him eternally. He had an amazing smile, a great sense of fashion, and we shared a love for candy often buying and sharing the same kinds i.e. big chewy nerds, sweet tart ropes, and fresh fruit in season. I remember about two months ago we were at Walmart and I said whatcha doin, and he bit into a peach that must have been flavorless cause I laughed at his responc" just eating a piece of shitty fruit" lol. We went to the casinos together the last time was the hardrock where he myself and marshall whom I had just met stayed for about 3 days. He hadn't played much before so I showed him a little and he wound up winning 600\$ in the walking dead and 1000 on the big bang theory . I wish he were still here he was a kindred spirit, a lover of life, an awesome friend, and had lots more to experience and enjoy had opiates not stolen it from him. Love you eric wardle you ARE 4ever in my heart!

Jen - October 19, 2020 at 02:57 PM