



Mr. Buoie Wayne Ayers

January 4, 1930 - April 17, 2014

Mr. Buoie Wayne Ayers, of Bowdon, Georgia passed away Thursday, April 17, 2014. He was 84.

Mrs. Ayers was born in Bowdon, Georgia on January 4, 1930 to the late John and Velma Bennett Ayers.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Sue Ayers; his brothers, J.W. Ayers and O.P. Ayers and his sister Velena Sims.

Survivors include his son, Wayne Ayers and his spouse Kay; his son, Len Ayers and his spouse Karen; his grandchildren, Dr. Gregory Ayers, Dr. Timothy Ayers, Mitchell Ayers, Jennie Ayers and Kacie Ayers; his great-grandchildren, Ella Ayers, Henry Ayers and Hannah Belle Ayers; his sister, Merle Widener and his brother Gerald Ayers.

Funeral services for Mr. Ayers will be held on Saturday, April 19, 2014 at 11:00 am at Sandy Flat Baptist Church with Bro. Paul Widner, Bro Brian Smith and Bro. Ken Bowman officiating. Interment will follow in the church cemetery.

Family will receive friends at the funeral home on Friday, April 18, 2014 from 5:00 until 8:00 pm.

Cemetery Details

Sandy Flat Church Cemetery

1567 Sandy Flat Road
Bowdon, GA 30108

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 18. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Rainwater Funeral Home
317 North Carroll Street
Bowdon, GA 30108
(770) 258-7239
info@rainwaterfuneralhome.com
<https://www.rainwaterfuneralhome.com>

Service

APR 19. 11:00 AM (CT)

Sandy Flat Baptist Church
1567 Sandy Flat Road
Bowdon, GA 30108

Tribute Wall

TS

“ *The legacy of this incomparable man will flavor the tongues of generations to come as they recall the man, the myth, the very legend, of Buoie Ayers.*

Some call him pirate in a disparaging tone. Others, thief. He was both, proudly bearing the title of Papal Pirate. He took to the sea at a young age to fight the Nazis. Being 6'8" and bearded at age 14, no one paused to question him. He single-handedly boarded a submarine and subdued every crew member within.

*His many triumphs cannot be recorded here, but can be found between the pages of his autobiography: *The Tale of the Papal Pirate*.*

*Buoie formed deep, brotherly bonds with three of his fellow soldiers: Widner, Smith, and Bowman. When I say brothers, I mean it the way black people use it. That's much more meaningful, I think. The fellows invested in a handsome old corvette affectionately named *The Nazi Stomper*, with which they explored many coasts.*

Most mysterious of all was Barcelona, capital of Spain and capital of pirate secrets. It was in this port that the four brother first heard tale of Pope John Paul's hidden dowry. The scandal of the Pope's forbidden love piqued their interest and lust for gold. Would they be the first to unearth the hidden treasure the deceased pope had plundered so long ago?

They took on a full crew and set sail, following the treacherous winds around the Cape of Good Hope, destined for Bangladesh, seeking the last known word of Pope John Paul's fortune.

Gripped with scurvy, menaced by green seas and black skies, plagued as if by God Himself for seeking the unclean treasure, Buoie and his crew ran aground on a sandy flat. Here, starving and half dead, Buoie nearly met his end.

As Fate would have it, a frigate was passing nearby. Buoie whipped his men into a frenzy, and they took to the cannons, broadsiding the unfortunate ship and severing her main masts. Fueled by their last chance of survival, the crew boarded the frigate and ganked the entire crew, claiming the goods for themselves.

Well, all but one. She was gorgeous as a siren sent from Hell, though she bore the name of the Virgin. She alone Buoie spared, struck by her unearthly beauty. Their passion was instant, torrid, and earth shattering.

Well-fed and recovered from their near death, the Nazi Stomper crew sailed onward to Bangladesh. There they were met with suspicion, being a minority.

The tale of their duels, capture, escape, misadventures, and run in with a snake charmer would make Dumas proud. Buoie and Mary had a beautiful wedding. Again, this can be read in Buoie's autobiography, the greatest book in the world. This is just a tribute.

Buoie secured the map of the hidden Pope's treasure by aid of his wife seducing the king of a lesser province, assuring their status as a power couple.

Back on the ocean in their beloved ship, the crew once again sailed head on into the harrowing misery of Africa's southernmost coast. Now full-fledged pirates and proud of it, the Nazi Stomper crew plundered and sank 30 ships on the way back to Spain.

With his brothers and wife at his side, they discovered the secrets of the treasure map, taking them deep into the catacombs and through forgotten passages of the ancient cathedrals. Turns out, that clever, horny old Pope had erected many stone statues in the figure of Christ and various Saints. Within their hollow forms, John Paul stowed his precious jewels. Victory at long last!

As a descendant of Buoie, you might be thinking, "If Grandpa found

the treasure, why did we live middle class lives in Georgia?"

I'd say, sail to the Sandy Flat off the coast of Africa and ask him yourself.

The Scribbler - November 23, 2016 at 11:51 AM

DK

“ *Debbie Knowles lit a candle in memory of Mr. Buoie Wayne Ayers*



Debbie Knowles - April 23, 2014 at 06:50 AM

JA

“ *So sorry to hear of Buoie's passing. I have fond memories of Buoie and all the Ayers family. My Grandmother, Sarah (Sally) Ayers Smith was Buoie's father John Ayers sister. My mother Odell Smith Allen was very fond of the John Ayers family and especially was always grateful to her Uncle John for helping his sister Sally the years after the death of her husband Hugh Smith. The family will always have a special place in my heart. Buoie Ayers was my mothers favorite cousin. They all are having a great reunion this day.*

Jimmy Allen

Jimmy Allen - April 19, 2014 at 08:12 AM

JM

“ *Janie Meadows lit a candle in memory of Mr. Buoie Wayne Ayers*



Janie Meadows - April 18, 2014 at 08:46 AM

AI

“ *Prayers for the family.*

Anita Barrett Igou - April 17, 2014 at 11:49 AM