



Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch

November 24, 1991 - November 7, 2014

CHAPMAN BUNCH- Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch, age 22 of Lawrenceville passed away Friday November 7, 2014. A Memorial Service will be held Saturday, November 22, 2014 at 1:00 PM at St. Anthony's Episcopal Church, Winder, Georgia with The Rev. Don Harrison officiating. Erich was a member of St. Edward's Episcopal Church. He is survived by his parents: Martha Chapman & Ronald Bunch of Lawrenceville, Georgia & Rogersville, Tennessee; Brothers and Sisters-in-Law: William & Andrea Bunch of Fort Thomas, Kentucky, Andrew & Leakhana Bunch of Broomfield, Colorado; Daniel W. Chapman of Lawrenceville, Georgia; Paternal Grandmother: Virginia C. Bunch of Rogersville, Tennessee; Nieces: Eileen, Julia, & Gabrielle Bunch; Host of Family and Friends. In lieu of flowers, please send Contributions to St. Anthony's Episcopal Church: 174 St Anthony Dr, Winder, GA 30680. Arrangements made by Tim Stewart Funeral Home: 300 Simonton Rd. SW, Lawrenceville, GA 30046. 770-962-3100. Please leave online condolences at stewartfh.com

Previous Events

Memorial Service

NOV **22**. 1:00 PM (ET)

St. Anthony's Episcopal Church
Winder, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM

“Erich, I will remember fondly our many middle-of-the-night (Bunchtime) conversations. I think we even once dragged Andy into one as well. We talked about everything from girlfriend advice to books we were both writing/wanted to write and lots of things in between.

I will also remember your times with your Dad here in PA. Remember the time you stayed for a few days one very cold and snowy January? You stayed by yourself in the big guest room because it had the tv and your dad stayed in the kiddie guestroom so you could have the tv all night. You brought your video games which you played most of the time when you weren't watching the fun cable channels. Even though you were a teen you would come downstairs to say "hi" once every few hours to be polite, and to grab more Tasty-Kakes to take back upstairs for snacks. You told me I had a beautiful house and it made me feel good that you were comfortable here.

Remember the old buck that would visit the back yard in the middle of the night? A few weeks ago a ten-point showed up on the deck (yes, ON the deck) in the middle of the afternoon. It was the oddest thing, it just stood there and stared at me, like he knew me although I'd never seen him before. We know our usual visitors by their markings and body build, antlers, etc. He then went to curl up, literally, like a cat, under a maple tree by the deck and sleep for a few hours. I've never seen a deer here do that, sleep under the tree at the end of the drive in the middle of the day. I remember that visit you had here and thought it may be a message from you, odd as that sounds. The buck has returned several times since, always alone, stopping by the door to say hi and always napping under the little maple, even on top of the snow. I think he will be around for the winter.

You had a great time here and enjoyed discussing video games with Gerry. You still mentioned last year about the stick drive he gave you with the old games on it that you still used. I was surprised you

even remembered having that, let alone still used it. Sometimes you played online multi-player games with Gerry. You called him "the oldest geek I know" because you were impressed with his game expertise. I wish so much you could have spent more time with more visits here to the North with the Bunch part of your family. Your time was too short on earth and maybe you came for such a short time to show us something, to teach us something. I hope we all are listening and continue to listen. Rest well Erich, we will see you again. You were and are loved, little nephew.

Aunt Dolores and Uncle Gerry

Dolores Carlson - December 08, 2014 at 05:24 AM

LM

“ *There are no words to express our sorrow. We pray for you Erich, and for you Ron and Patty. Erich is with God now and with those who have gone before who love him and are now comforting him. His spirit lives on in you you both, as it remains with (in) all of us who knew and loved him.*

May you both find some peace in knowing that you will one day be with your beautiful son again. God Bless You and give you strength. We love you.

Linda, Bob and Meghera

Linda, Bob and Meghera - November 30, 2014 at 02:52 PM

RB

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Ron Bunch - November 27, 2014 at 09:36 PM

RB

“ On this blessed day, four weeks after our precious Erich was a guest in the McDonald's home, I want to share with you a wonderful story from Marian McDonald. Ron Bunch

It was Thursday, Oct. 30th, in the morning; and Erich had spent the first of two nights with us of a two night three day sleep over and hang out together marathon. Morning had come and it was about 9AM. Erich wandered downstairs in his morning sleepiness and tousled bed hair, wearing last night's clothes he had worn to bed. I had come to know this look quite well over the many years we had been given the grace to have him as an honorary family member. Keith was still asleep, as usual, but Erich's tummy was hungry. At first Erich had been reluctant to take me up on the offer that, when in our home, he should just feel free to help himself to food in the house. But over the years, he had become comfortable to helping himself to the fridge or pantry-he knew he was welcome and did not have to ask. But, this morning, I watched him walk barefoot slowly over to the fridge and stand gazing into its depths with that age old question-"What's for breakfast, today?" all over his face. After then changing his game plan and trying peering into the pantry, he then wandered back to the fridge, once again gazing into its depths a little longer this time,. I thought it best to help and got up from my work to offer a breakfast suggestion that might amuse him this morning. Erich frequently wanted a no muss no fuss breakfast, but I offered the plain to the kind you have to cook. But his eyes lit up when I mentioned we had Einstein Bros. Bagels in the freezer and in an assortment of types as well! This was interesting to him. "Bagels?" he queried..."What kind of bagels?" "Well, let's see,"...so I took him to the freezer; and showed him cinnamon raisin, plain, oops! no more everything!, sorry about that! But one more pumpernickel left! He stared at it calculating the choices and then his hand reached out for the pump. Smoothly and deftly he lay claim to the prize at the end of his search. I was a little surprised he want pumpernickel for breakfast, but he assured me that was what he wanted. Then we walked back into the kitchen area, I defrosted the bagel for him and handed it over to him to

finish the preparation. But alas, the cut around the perimeter began to wander, so I offered to finish off the job for him. He let me help him, with some relief.

Then, being solicitous, I asked him did he "...want it toasted too?" To which he replied, "That would be helpful."

So he popped it into the toaster and waited.

Then I queried did he, "... want butter? Peanut butter? Cream cheese? We have flavored cream cheeses from E.Bros!"

To which he got this grin on his face and that little twinkle in his eyes..."You have shmear?", he asked as he moved over to the fridge and searched out that yummy deliciousness he desired.

Shmear? Shmear? At this point I knew this was not his first rodeo.

Not only did he like bagels but he knew the proper name for cream cheese as well; and pronounced it with that prolonged "e" sound as one does when one relishes not only the shmear but even its name was delctable on his tongue!. Must come from a nice well to do family, I thought. So I followed him over to the fridge and pointed out the garlic and onion, the light plain, and the plain with "extra fat"-as Keith calls regular cream cheese. He was very happy. He chose plain-extra fat! I gave him a spreader to take care of the spreading of the shmear.

"Would you like some jelly or honey to go with that? Perhaps a few slices of salami?" I offered.

"That would not be necessary," he replied, in classic Erich repartee. His morning repast was assembled and I watched my sleepy blonde boy walk back upstairs with beverage, bagel & shmear.

I know he had no idea I adored him all the while. And I still do. And I always will.

Ron Bunch - November 27, 2014 at 09:26 PM

JF

“ *Ron and Pat, you have been in my thoughts all week. I am so sorry about Erich's death and the horrible pain you are feeling. Thank you for sharing your memories and for posting the beautiful song on this wall. I will visit when you are back in Tennessee*

joanne filchock - November 23, 2014 at 11:10 PM

RB

Dear Joanne: With heartfelt thanks. This is forever, the reality of Erich's new life and your tribute. The dearest friends of Erich and all who loved him help us through this to a new life. Erich's memorial Eucharist was standing room only. Erich left deep footprints in a short life on Earth.

Ron Bunch - November 25, 2014 at 02:06 AM

RB

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Ron Bunch - November 23, 2014 at 08:09 PM

RB

Erich's first photo, taken on the first day of his birth on 24 Nov 1991.

Ron Bunch - November 25, 2014 at 02:09 AM

 Alison
Campbell

“ So, I haven't posted anything yet because I've been trying hard not to think of you. But I wanted to say something because you so deeply influenced my life for the better. I remember when it took something so terrible to bring us closer together, but looking back I'm glad it happened because it brought me to you. I don't think anybody but us knew how very close we were for that year and a half. It was like a secret that only we were in on. For the longest time I don't think there was a day that went by that we didn't talk with each other. About everything. That was my favorite part. I've never been a good talker, but with you I could talk all day. And the best part was that you got me – every part of me, good and bad. And you didn't care. You still loved me. There is no one else on this planet who I can say that about. And I'm not sure I'll ever find someone I can be so myself around as I was with you. You were my best friend, Erich, and I know you never believed me when I told you, but I always loved you very dearly. I didn't have to think about it – I just felt it and knew it to be true. All of these things that were right in front of my face all along are the reason why I carry so much regret with me now. I'm not sure how you felt about me by the time you left, but all I hope is that you had forgiven me and that when I see you again someday you'll look at me with happiness. I'll know what to do next time. Anyway, I had to say that to you somehow, but I'll try and think of the good despite all else and remember things the way they should have stayed. I'll always remember our awkward first date, and how we ended it with a pack of PBR (rightly so!), you teaching me how to play Dungeons and Dragons (I was so excited!), and the many nights we spent making food together in your kitchen and watching TV all night long. One night in particular I remember you showing me the first episode of Game of Thrones, trying to get me into it, and my reaction was – it's so boring so far, when does it pick up?? As you shook your head and sighed (it's my favorite show now). Those are just a few. It didn't take much to satisfy us, we were just happy to do it together. So thank you, Erich, for bringing so many good things into my life that I can still carry with me today. I only hope that I was able to bring you the same joy you brought me. I know how much you always wanted to get out of

Lawrenceville, E, and now you can go anywhere you want. Visit me sometime, okay? Love you forever, Erich. –Alison.



Alison Campbell - November 22, 2014 at 03:15 PM

RB

“ *On 17 April this year, during one of our frequent late night conversations between Georgia and Tennessee, to be cherished by me forever, I shared with Erich a song that had comforted me in many concerns for all of my loved ones.*

Life is a journey and Kate Wolf's beautiful spiritual music expressed that best. When I sent Erich the link to Kate Wolf's "Across The Great Divide" on YouTube, he replied: "Thanks Dad. I needed that after tonight. It's Good stuff. Comforts me. Gives me a sense of hope. I love you Dad.....tomorrow's a new opportunity."

I don't know what troubled Erich exactly on that day, but Erich and all of us are living a new day on a different river.

May all of you who loved Erich find your own comfort in this music and these words which comforted Erich during his journey. www.youtube.com/watch?v=T2Kn3j7o2yY

Ron Bunch

Ron Bunch - November 22, 2014 at 12:17 AM

RB

“ Nineteen years years ago, in the setting sun on the beach of St. George's Island, Apalachicola, Florida, I emptied a conch shell of sand into the offshore wind while Erich did his little clenched fist happy dance behind me. The sands shift, but Erich's beautiful footprints are forever.



Ron Bunch - November 19, 2014 at 04:51 PM

RB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ron Bunch - November 19, 2014 at 04:35 PM

RS

“ RC Shanks lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch



RC Shanks - November 15, 2014 at 05:40 PM

AC

“ Pat & Ron - words cannot express the loss we all are feeling right now. The many conversations I've had with Erich over the years, watching him grow, seeing him achieve the Eagle rank - all of this runs through my mind as great memories. He truly will be missed by all of us.

Andy Chappina

Andy Chappina - November 14, 2014 at 09:28 AM

FH

“ Pat and Ron, My prayers are with you all at this time. I am so sorry for your loss of Erich. God be with you. Frances Hart

Frances Hart - November 14, 2014 at 06:03 AM

 Julia A Lynch

“ My condolences to Pat & Ron and the rest of the family. Austin called me Sunday and informed me of this tragedy. I enjoyed listening to the boys laughing and clowning around together. I am saddened. Erich will be missed. Prayers go out to all. May God carry you and keep you close through this difficult time.



Julia A Lynch - November 13, 2014 at 04:13 PM

KA

“ Karly lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch



karly - November 13, 2014 at 07:50 AM

CV

“ You were always there when i needed you biffle... You never once let me down or left me alone. Thank you for taking such good care of me, I wouldn't have made it without you. I'll always love you E-Smooth. Hope the view is nice up there. I'll see ya later man.



Caitlyn Vaughn - November 12, 2014 at 05:51 AM

EI

“ You always beat me in Monopoly.

Eileen - November 11, 2014 at 10:14 PM

RB

Yes, but he loved you and Julia. Grandpa Ron

Ron Bunch - November 19, 2014 at 09:55 PM

BW

“ Bradley Williams lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch



Bradley Williams - November 11, 2014 at 10:06 PM

BI

“ 1 file added to the album Tennessee- July 2012



Bill - November 11, 2014 at 09:39 PM

BI

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Bill - November 11, 2014 at 09:35 PM

GR

“ *I have so many memories with you Erich. There is one i could point out but i want to keep that for myself! Me and you could sit around all day and laugh, cracking jokes. Working together with you was a trip, it made the days go by so much easier. You were the little brother i never had and you always will be. I Love you and you will be truly missed!*

George Rowley - November 11, 2014 at 11:58 AM



“ *Zarina Kozek lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch*



Zarina Kozek - November 10, 2014 at 10:52 PM

JB

“ *Jeff Black lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch*



jeff black - November 10, 2014 at 06:46 PM



Katherine
Finke

“ Thank you so much for all the years that you opened your doors and your hearts to my son, Kirkland. Erich's friendship... brotherhood... meant so much to him... even Jessica called him brother. We all share in your loss. I know mere words can't begin to ease your pain and sorrow, but we pray you find peace and strength in knowing Erich lives on through so many memories that we all cherish. May God Bless you and keep you - Mike & Kat Finke



Katherine Finke - November 10, 2014 at 04:07 PM



“ A sympathy card was purchased for the family of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch.



November 10, 2014 at 09:00 AM



“ Shelia Cruz sent a virtual gift in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch



Shelia Cruz - November 10, 2014 at 08:18 AM



“ *Shelia Cruz lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch* ”



Shelia Cruz - November 10, 2014 at 08:16 AM



“ *Dolores Carlson lit a candle in memory of Erich Tyson Chapman Bunch* ”



Dolores Carlson - November 10, 2014 at 03:32 AM



“ *2 files added to the tribute wall* ”



Andrew Bunch - November 09, 2014 at 11:49 PM

AB

“ Although we just met a few months ago, you make work fun and I considered you a friend. I miss the way we would joke around and talk about our frustrations with work and life. I'll never forget how you asked me for a ride Wednesday night after work. I was hesitant because I didn't have a lot of gas. But I took you home. When we got to your house you then told me "thank you for everything. You're the best. I'll see you on Friday." I then drove home with not a care in the world. Friday never did come for me. I am glad I was able to spend that memory with you. I just wish I knew it would be goodbye. I hope you're in peace now. I'll see you when it's my time, my friend. May God bless your family during this very tough time.

abby - November 09, 2014 at 11:39 PM

RB

Abby: Thanks for giving Erich that ride. I'm happy he touched you as he touched all of us. Ron Bunch, Erich's Dad

Ron Bunch - November 19, 2014 at 09:59 PM