



Rance Vansant

March 5, 1954 - May 25, 2025

VANSANT- Rance Vansant, age 71 of Monroe, GA, passed away on Sunday, May 25, 2025. No services are planned. He was a loving husband, father, and grandfather. For 20 years, he created handmade wooden toys for craft fairs, and he enjoyed riding his lawn mower and being outdoors. He was preceded in death by his parents, James and Katie (Bennett) Vansant; and daughter, Jennifer Vansant. Rance is survived by his loving wife of 42 years, Wanda Vansant of Monroe; daughters, Kelli Husley, Ashley Hanson; son, Brian Rakestraw; 5 grandchildren; brother, Douglas Vansant; sister, Patricia Gosnell. Arrangements by Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 209 South Hammond Drive, Monroe, GA 30655. 770-267-2594 Please sign the online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com

Tribute Wall

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“ Over the last two weeks, I have thought of Rance a great deal, and it has taken me back to our childhood. Where we lived on Nineth Street in the house where my mother was born. I remember us walking to Home Park Elementary together. Playing hide and go seek, red light green light. We would go under our back porch, where it was cool, to construct dirt roads to play cars. And go down to the end of the street to Kudzu Patch to build forts. We spent our summers with our Uncle Bud on his farm. We also spent our summer vacations at Lake Lanier and Lake Allatoona camping, skiing, swimming, and fishing. Waking up to the smell of “canned” bacon, eggs, and toast. The woods were our playground. Both my brothers were in Boy Scouts and my dad was one of the Boy Scouts Leaders. Rance was always competing with Douglas to earn another badge. We all learned how to drive a car in a ‘42 Mercury. It was an age of innocents and Rance was in the center of it. How wonderful it is to look back at that time and simply smile at our childhood memories.

Before his passing, he talked about his salvation with our Lord Jesus Christ. Although, he was unable to attend church, he spent time in the bible and daily prayer. He fought a courageous battle and the fortitude to never quit trying. And with his last breath, he left us to rest where he no longer must endure pain.

He was a loving husband, father, and brother.

I am fortunate to call him my brother.

Patricia

Patricia Gosnell - June 04, 2025 at 01:25 PM