



## Sanford Etris

March 25, 1955 - December 29, 2006

ETRIS-Sanford Etris, age 51 of Snellville, died Friday, December 29, 2006. Funeral Services will be held 2 PM Sunday, December 31, 2006 in the Snellville Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home. Mr. Jim Easterwood will officiate. Mr. Etris retired from General Motors in 2005 with 30 years of service. He is survived by his Wife: Debra Etris; Daughter & Son-in-law: Keri & Ryan Roy; Son: Kyle Etris, all of Snellville; Mother: Hazel Etris; Brother: Tony Etris, both of Lilburn; Sister: Patsy Lomax, Winder; Grandchildren: David, Taylor & Morgan Roy, Snellville; several Nieces & Nephews. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to: American Diabetes Association, Georgia Affiliate, 3 Corporate Square, Suite 120, Atlanta, Georgia 30329. The Family will receive friends from 6 - 9 PM Saturday, December 30, 2006 at Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 2246 Wisteria Drive, Snellville, GA. 30078. 770-979-5010. Please sign online guest registry @ [www.stewartfh.com](http://www.stewartfh.com)

# Previous Events

## Visitation

DEC **30**. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Tim Stewart Funeral Home Monroe  
209 South Hammond Drive  
Monroe, GA 30655  
(770) 267-2594  
info@stewartfh.com  
<https://www.stewartfh.com>

## Service

DEC **31**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home Snellville  
2246 Wisteria Drive  
Snellville, GA

# Tribute Wall



“ Sanford Etris

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ I worked with Sanford at the Doraville Plant and at Mackie he was a good friend sorry to hear about him. He will be missed a lot. I wish the family the very best.##imported-begin##Wayne Everett##imported-end##

January 01, 2007 at 10:05 AM



“ We both we're very sorry too hear about Sanford.Omar had worked with him thirty years me about nine.He was a good friend that we'll both miss and remember.Thinking of you and your family. Omar Warren & Linda Burke##imported-begin##Omar Warren, Linda Burke##imported-end##

December 31, 2006 at 08:21 PM



“ December 31, 2006

*Dear Friend,*

*I knew you in the day,  
you thought you were bigger than your weight.  
Maybe it was in your way,  
when sometimes you thought four foot was eight.*

*You managed to do it your way,  
I just have to say.  
I saw a trace,  
of the smug on your face.  
As you lay there,  
with your new found grace.*

*As I turned and walked away,  
once more, Gotcha,  
I swear I heard you say.  
As one last sign,  
you let me know,  
where we all could go.*

*I have to tell,  
a fishing tale.*

*There was a time,  
when we tossed out a fishing line.  
Then eased back to recline.*

*As we lay and await,  
with all of our fishing bait.  
Our fate,  
with our underwater fishing date.*

*I'd admit, I'll be missing,*

*when we were fishing.  
There was some friendly computation.*

*Those were the days, I recall,  
We had it all.  
When you pulled in a Crappie,  
it made you so happy!*

*I'd give it all  
to hear your once more call.  
Gotcha!*

*Miss You Old Friend.##imported-begin##Lee Marks##imported-  
end##*

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December 31, 2006 at 05:57 AM