



Mrs. Carolyn Earman

March 28, 1941 - July 14, 2018

IN MEMORY OF

Carolyn Weesner (Snider) Earman

March 28, 1941 - July 14, 2018

Carolyn W. Earman passed quietly on Saturday July 14th, 2018 at her home in Woodstock, Georgia with her youngest son, Joe, at her bedside. Born in Washington DC, Carolyn Ruth Weesner, first child to R. Paul and Margaret Thrift Weesner, is survived by her cherished younger sister, Carla Lee Weesner Conrad and her ever joyful younger brother, Ross Warren Weesner, and was predeceased by her parents, her brother John Douglas Weesner, and nieces Catherine Margaret Conrad and Nicole Hayne.

Carolyn was raised in Miami Shores, Florida, with summers spent in Greenwood, Virginia. She worked for Lake Central Airlines as a Flight Attendant before her marriage to John Winfield Snider on March 9, 1963. She attended University of Alaska before transferring credits & grad-uating nursing school in Omaha, Nebraska in 1976. She worked as a Registered Nurse in the ER, ICU, CCU, and primary nursing in hospitals in Georgia, Florida, & Tennessee as well as serving as a Ships' RN for Carnival Cruise Lines for 2 years.

Although she returned to nursing later in life, her true love was aviation. Her aviation accom-plishments involved acting as the Assistant Manager of the Lawrenceville-Brunswick Airport in Lawrenceville, Virginia; as Information Director for FAPA in Decatur, Georgia; and then began again working as a Flight Attendant with Airlift International, Independent Air, and Gulf Air.

It was always her goal to be on the other side of the cockpit door. After raising her children, Carolyn began flight lessons, and earned a Private Pilot's license, instrument rating, twin engine rating, and finally her commercial rating. In 1998, she completed Flight Engineer training, B727 at Aeroservice in Miami, Florida and worked for Arrow Airlines as a Second Officer in their DC-8 Flight Training Program.

She is known for her love of the sky, gardening skills, keen intellect, sharp wit, disdain of nursing, obsession with big goofy dogs, incontinent cats, science-fiction, practical jokes, and non-stop reading.

She is survived by her children and 5 grandsons. She frequently articulated her disappointment in never having a granddaughter although many attempts were made on her behalf. Those surviving her whom she loved dearly and called her own are Robert Sean Snider, Vanessa Bentley Snider, Margaret Winfield McGuire, Joseph Andrew Snider, & Charles Thrift Conrad.

She was notorious in her pursuit of humor.

Carolyn was beautiful, funny, intelligent & accomplished. She will be missed beyond measure.

As requested by her, and in honoring her wishes, no official services will be held. As a lover of pets and wildlife, Carolyn generously contributed on a regular on-going basis to several different organizations. If you choose to honor her memory in a material way, please donate to your favorite animal rescue group on her behalf.

Cemetery Details

Cremation - Northside Chapel Crematory

12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Carolyn Earman*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *My memories of Carolyn go back to when we met December 1960 in Indianapolis at Lake Central Airlines Stewardess training. We were both 19 years old. We became roommates with 2 other girls in the class. Carolyn had a car and I did not. On days she didn't have a flight scheduled but I did she would always loan me her car. One time with snow on the road I slid into a ditch and a tow truck had to come and pull me out. Fortunately there was no damage to her car. Another time I was running a little late to get to the airport and realized my uniform was in the cleaners. I threw my overcoat on over my blouse and slip and took off in her car. Well I was pulled over for speeding. We all laughed so hard about these two incidences and I can still hear Carolyn's wonderful contagious laugh. She met my husband when I was dating him and he came to Indianapolis to see me. They were instant friends. She was the Maid of honor in our wedding. This was a real experience for her as my husband and I are from the coal fields of WV. She loved the scenery there and being surrounded by hills with very narrow valleys that we called hollers. It was such different surroundings from what she had always know but she was so gracious and loving to everyone. There are too many funny memories to share here but Carolyn never showed any anger about things that others would have. At the most in her wonderful way she might give a bit of humorous advice. As years passed we always lived far apart but saw each other when we could. As someone else said in their post here no matter how long it had been since seeing each other the connection was still there. There were never awkward moments. My husband loved Carolyn and they could talk for hours about aviation as he was also a pilot. Like so many other friends of Carolyn my husband and I have wished for just one more visit with her. We last saw her in October 2016. She will always be in our hearts and we send love and prayers to her family and friends. Our hearts are heavy and we miss her very much.*

Judy and John Wayne - August 14, 2018 at 12:19 PM



“ *What a nice tribute to Carolyn! I learned so much about her by reading this! I know you will all miss her so much! I'm sure she was greeted warmly in Heaven by her parents and Aunts and Uncles! Prayers for peace for your family. Love, Amy and Tim Clare, Lincoln, NE*

Amy - August 10, 2018 at 03:19 PM



“ *If I were to author a dictionary, under the word class, I would simply insert a photo of Carolyn!*

David Bogardus

David Bogardus - August 10, 2018 at 11:47 AM

MM

“ *Mom, I can't describe how much I love you, miss you & need you. Sharing a memory seems very difficult when I have 49 years of memories of you kissing me, stroking my hair, loving and always respecting me. Even in your last days, you were comforting me. My world is so empty without you. I'll never have the vocabulary to thank you for being such an incredible parent, mother and friend. I'll do my best to pass what I've learned from you to my sons. Nothing will ever compare to your love. Thank you for being my mom.*

Don't forget, you promised to talk to me through OUIJA boards and Magic 8 balls!

Thank you for the gift of "Saturday the 14th" - your last gift to us all was as simple as your first - the gift of laughter.

*With all the love there is... Mom... I love you,
Peggy*

Margaret "Peggy" McGuire - August 10, 2018 at 01:04 AM

GT

“ I met Carolyn after moving to Miami Shores right before 9th grade. I was not thrilled by the move, missed my friends, and worried how I would fit in in a new place. I was sitting sullenly on my backyard steps when a new neighbor sashayed over and introduced herself, affecting an incomprehensible Southern accent until she dissolved into laughter over seeing a New Yorker’s dismay at arriving on an alien planet. She told me she had learned New Yorkers bought the house next door, and simply couldn’t resist playing the Southern belle. Her friendship made the transition so much easier. She introduced me to new things—like the corner of her family’s swimming pool she said was reserved for her little brothers to pee in. (Years later when I visited her in Florida, I asked her which was the pee corner in her pool and—typical Carolyn—with a straight face she advised me she would tell me after I had a swim.) She also tried to teach me how to ride a horse. I learned to love them, not to ride them, but she was amazing, she and the horse one spirit as they left me in the dust. Of course, she always came back to pick me up and dust me off. Carolyn had wonderful sense of humor and a big heart. She was completely loyal—you could trust her with anything, knew she would be there when you needed support. We never lost contact although we were seldom able to see each other because both of us moved so often. (I did not take her up on an offer to visit her in Alaska where she told me wolves patrolled her garbage can!) Each time I was able to see her, it was as if we had never been apart—no awkward moments where you try to figure out how to reconnect. The connection was always there. And it still is, for Carolyn will always be in my heart. I see her still in little flashbacks through the tears in my eyes, and she is always laughing, that wonderful contagious laugh that made you laugh too. We also shared tears, but somehow Carolyn kept smiling through like that old song. I know her loss is devastating for her family, whom she adored, and I’m so grateful all of you were so loving and caring when she needed you most. God bless her and all of you.

Ginger Teague

Ginger Teague - July 29, 2018 at 05:15 PM

RO

“ In August, 2016, I had the pleasure of spending about two weeks on the road with my wonderful big sister. We drove out to Denver CO so she could visit Sean and Vanessa. Fergus came along for the ride. We had wonderful talks and deep conversations about the life and upbringing we enjoyed growing up. She told me stories our our parents and siblings that I was too young to remember. I will cherish that time we spent together and I miss her dearly.

Ross - July 25, 2018 at 04:32 PM

“ Carolyn was my best friend. She was Mother-in-Law too. We enjoyed spending time together, going to IHOP, consignment stores, TJ Maxx and any other fun hole in the wall places. We also shared a great love for flower gardening. She loved roses and Hydrangias and in particular a rose by the name of Just Joey, a fragrant melon colored tea. She had such a wonderful sense of humor, and was quick witted! One time when Sean and I were traveling to Atlanta to visit, she kept texting me where we were at and what time would we arrive... I responded using Magic Eight Ball statements like, “cannot foretell now”, “reply hazy try again”, and “chances aren’t good”. She figured out what I was up to in a matter of two responses. When she replied if I was using a Magic Eight Ball, my response was the last statement aforementioned. Another fun memory is when Sean and I heard the story of how one of Theresa’s boys found a used band-aid in his mashed potatoes at Thanksgiving (mom had made the mashed potatoes so the assumption was the band aid was hers). We thought the story was hysterical and schemed during her next visit to see us in NC. We made mashed potatoes and slipped a brand new band aid into her portion. Sean and I did a pinky swear that if she did not find it, we would never say a word...she found it of course and she was so mad at us. She could not stay mad though due to our roaring laughter! We never let that story go away. She helped me pick my wedding ring, taught me how to pick the very best plants at the store, improved my grammar, and showed me what it was like to have a mother that loves me unconditionally. Her memory will live on and a piece of my heart belongs to her. I love you so much Mom and I hope wherever you are now that all of your pets that crossed the Rainbow Bridge are by your side and that the ones you loved and passed before you are gently guiding you towards your next destination. And please remember, if you come back to visit me, you promised you would not do so while I am in the bathroom. Love you forever, Vanessa.

Vanessa Bentley - July 23, 2018 at 01:59 PM