



George Greenway Snider

April 3, 1949 - December 16, 2020

George G. Snider, Jr. passed away, Wednesday, December 16, 2020. Mr. Snider was born in Winchester, Virginia on April 3, 1949. He was the son of George and Elizabeth Snider of Winchester.

Mr. Snider was a graduate of Virginia Commonwealth University, Richmond, Virginia and Florida State University, Tallahassee, Florida. He served in U. S. Army Intelligence from 1971 to 1974. He worked for the U. S. Justice Department from 1976 to 1979. Mr. Snider was a career officer in the CIA's Clandestine Service and served in Central and South America, Southeast Asia, Central Asia, the Balkans, and the Middle East. He undertook intelligence missions in a number of countries and participated in 7 wars/conflicts across the globe. He retired from the CIA in 2000

He lived in The Villages, Florida since October 2013. Interment was in the Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, Florida.

Tribute Wall

KF

“ I only recently discovered you had passed away in December, 2020. It has been a lifetime since we have seen one another; since just before your wedding if I am not mistaken. I sincerely hope you have had an opportunity to meet your unborn children and to visit with family and friends who have predeceased you.

KW Fletcher - February 24, 2021 at 02:48 AM

LW

“ It saddens me to know that Forest and I will no longer be able to see our friend, George. We met George in West Virginia and spent countless fun times together over the years. Our daughters enjoyed hearing of his adventures. They were very fond of each other and he took a special interest in their life journeys.

When George moved to Florida we continued to visit and your couldn't ask for a more gracious host. All the comforts of home, entertainment and meals (including restaurants) were all planned out before we arrived.

A kind, generous, intelligent and, at times, mysterioius gentleman has passed and we will sorely miss him.

RIP Dear Friend.

I know that you and Dusty are celebrating your reunion.

Loria Webb - January 13, 2021 at 02:39 PM

GW

“ I first met George at a sports bar with friends about a month before the FSU Orange Bowl game of 2016. Our friends knew we were both FSU Alums and Seminole fans.

We thought we might have a better chance at tickets if we tried together...even though prospects were dim. Short time later I got a call from George that he had tickets! We went and had a great time (FSU won 33-32!).

George turned out to have a unique sense of humor, was up for trying anything, told great travel stories, had a curious nature and was well read.

Some of his fave things were dogs, especially his beloved Dusty, gardening, daily Jeopardy challenges with his neighbor, morning meetings with the Breakfast Club, and fishing expeditions. He was a proud patriot, and generous man who donated to multiple veterans groups, historic societies, animal shelters and hospitals. He had a big heart for those in need. George will be greatly missed...gone too soon.

Gayle Watson - January 10, 2021 at 05:26 PM

“ I first met George through our Church. George signed on with a mission group which I headed. I did not know him so our Assistant Pastor Walter Bower pointed him out to me. On this trip to TN I allowed him and Walter to drive my truck as I was driving the youth in a Van. After we arrived Walter had learned a lot about George which he shared with me.

George would hide behind the tool shed to smoke his little cigars so the youth would not see him smoking. I caught him coming from behind the shed and I asked him if he was making a call on his shoe phone. He just smiled and I knew I would like him for his sense of humor. We shared that he was retired from the CIA and I told him I was retired from ATF. We hit it off.

Over the years that I knew him we did many things together.. He was what I called a tree hugger. We did creek cleanups. After one of these cleanups in church Walter held up a volleyball that George had found in the creek and he announced that George had saved Wilson. I included George with many of get togethers with my brothers on fishing and camping trips. He became like a family member to my children who called him Uncle George.

One funny story was when he had surgery for a hernia. I brought him home from the hospital and he insisted we have a drink. I said that might not be a good idea but he insisted. We sat on his porch over looking the valley below. He stood up and asked do you see that. What I said? He answered the trees. What I said? He said the trees are shrinking into the ground. I said give me that drink and get yourself in bed.

After he moved to Florida I would visit with him for a week each year until I missed for health reasons and now because of the Virus. It is with great regret that I will not be able to attend his service. He was a good and generous man and he will be missed. Travel well pilgrim.

Forest Webb - January 08, 2021 at 02:36 PM